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THE

Gentleman's Magazine:

AND

Historical Chronicle.

For the Year 1809.

VOLUME LXXIX.

BEING THE SECOND OF A NEW SERIES.

PART THE FIRST.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

LONDON, Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON,
at *Cicero's Head, Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street*;
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at the Corner of *St. Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate Street*. 1809.

TO SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Upon his completing the SEVENTY-NINTH VOLUME

of THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

REMOVE me from fastidious Bards of rhyme,
Who soothe with flattery some departed Chief,
Or blandish o'er his virtues or his crime,
In artful song of never-ending grief.

But let me, watchful of my yearly care,
For ever shun such mean and trivial themes;
Content to praise thy labours for my share,
In friendly harmony, without extremes.

Reflective of the year that's past and gone,
And mindful of the varied scenes of life,
Thy Magazine, unrival'd, stands alone,
The public record of our peace or strife.

There, to divert our melancholy hours,
As times produce, or favourite follies rise,
Observant also of the Foreign Powers,
Burdens of War, of Taxes, and Supplies.

And nothing loth Corruption e'en to show,
Of malversations done on sea or land;
Or Mrs. CLARKE before the HOUSE below,
Making a marvellous uncommon stand.

Or to some mouldering heaps of ruins stray,
Whose walls with ivy and with moss o'ergrown,
You point the spot were Kings in war array
Have dignified the monumental stone.

With thee we oft recall the days of yore,
When shouts of gladness sounded through the dome,
Whose festive halls have cheer'd the village poor,
And sent them happy to their scanty home.

Where torrid lands or frigid stretch around,
Wide o'er their mountains or their valleys roam,
We dwell with Priests sometimes on holy ground,
Or 'bide in Fancy's maze much nearer home.

So miscellaneous in thy monthly toil,
We read of brooding Mischief's awful doom,
With deeds of heroism and warlike spoil,
And midnight orgies reeking from the gloom.

O'ercome at last amidst the unequal strife,
When KEMBLE listens to the O. P. throng,
Renews with vigour his theatric life,
Thy page responsive hails the gladdening song.

Thus as you tread life's sharp and toilsome way,
In works like these, the records of your fame,
Long may you be the herald of the day,
And future Laureats celebrate your claim.

But, while I live, O spare a corner where,
In home-spun verses, I may yearly tell,
That in your friendship I have still a share,
Which does to me a Coronet excel.

Dec. 31, 1809. HENRY LEMOINE.

PREFACE

TO THE SEVENTY-NINTH VOLUME.

GLAD indeed would SYLVANUS URBAN be to congratulate his still-increasing circle of Friends and Correspondents on beholding a New Year introduced with brighter rays in the Political Horizon. Alas! and alas! all is still dark, gloomy, and discouraging. Scenes have occurred, and daily do occur, which scorn all parallel from the past, and defy human sagacity with respect to consequences. We will, however, endeavour to circulate the emotion which we feel within us, and which prompts us to exclaim, with one of the sweetest of our Modern Poets,

> My soul confides
> In that all-healing and all-forming Power
> Who, on the radiant day when Time was born,
> Cast his broad eye upon the wild of Ocean,
> And calm'd it with a glance; then, plunging deep
> His mighty arm, pluck'd from its dark domain
> This Throne of Freedom, lifted it to light,
> Girt it with silver cliffs, and call'd it BRITAIN.
> He did, and will preserve it.

Such confidence must be our best, our only security. Let us, then, turn from these sad prospects; and be cheered with the animating consolation, that Literature still rears her graceful crest, still pursues her customary paths, unmolested, receiving every where the same kind greetings, welcomes, and applauses—*Esto perpetua!* May no National Institute dare to prescribe to our Youth, that of Latin they shall learn no more than may qualify them to understand the Commentaries of Cæsar; nor of Greek, beyond what may enable them to interpret technical phraseology! Far be from us such tyranny over the Muses, which must inevitably lead to the repetition of that gloomy period which distinguished and disgraced the middle ages of the world.

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On

On our own labours of the Year that is passed, we are enabled to reflect with complacent satisfaction: but this serves only to increase our ardour to preserve and perpetuate all that is venerable in science, useful to humanity, and accessary to intellectual improvement. Whilst we keep that path open, unobstructed, and adorned, which has so long been frequented by our oldest and most respected Friends and Correspondents, we have not been remiss in the endeavour to explore others, which may present new and enlivening prospects.

We earnestly, therefore, solicit the continuance of that countenance which we shall most strenuously endeavour to deserve. Yet can we not bid our Readers farewell without recommending them to contemplate, with solemn awe, the scenes which are passing among the surrounding Nations of the Continent; nor without entreating them to remember, with the earnestness of long experience and observation, that public security must have its foundation in private virtue. "*Talibus exemplis non fictæ solum fabulæ, verùm etiam historiæ refertæ sunt, et quidem maximè nostræ.*"

What will the future Historian say of a Century in which five Emperors have been massacred, five Kings assassinated, six Sovereigns deposed, five Governments extinguished, and one mighty Kingdom swept from the Charts of Europe!

How will the Muse of History hereafter describe an obscure Individual who, in a very few fleeting years, dethroned five Monarchs, created by his own power eight others, treated the vast Empire of Spain as a subjugated Province, and extended his influence and authority far beyond those of CHARLEMAGNE, whom he proposes as his model, unchecked and unopposed but by GREAT BRITAIN alone!

Let then this idea be our consolation; and, without making us presumptuous, let it inspire us with honest confidence—GREAT BRITAIN only is exempted from the desolation which has infested almost every other portion of the habitable world.—Let us also encourage the hope, that the Dæmon of War may yet be satiated, and that Peace may once more repose undisturbed in the sacred shades of the Muses.

Dec. 31, 1809.

THE

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General Even.
Brit. Prefs—Day.
Morning Chron.
M. Herald M. Post
M. Adver.-Times
Oracle-P. Ledger
Courier—Globe
Pilot—Statesman
Star—Traveller
Sun—Even. Mail
L. Packet L. Chron.
Albion-C. Chron.
Eng. Chron.-Inq.
Leg. Reg.-L. Ev. P
St. James's Chron
Cour. d'Angleterre
Cour. de Londres
13 other Weekly P
17 Sunday Papers
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Lit. Adv. monthly
Bath 3, Bedford
Berwick-Birm. 3
Blackb. Brighton
Bristol 5, Bury
Camb.—Chath.
Carli. 2.-Chester 2
Chelms. Cambria.

Cornw.-Coventry
Cumberland 2
Doncaster-Derb.
Dorchest.—Essex
Exeter 2, Glouc 2
Halifax—Hants 2
Hereford, Hull 3
Ipswich 1, Kent 4
Lancast.—Leices.
Leeds 2, Liverp 6,
Maidst. Manch. 4
Newc. 3—Notts. 2
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Norfolk Norwich
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Preston—Plymo.
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By *Sylvanus Urban*, Gent.

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Meteorological Diary for December 1808. By Dr. Pole, Bristol.

Days Mo.	M. 8 h.	G. heat.	Inches. 29ths.	WEATHER.
1	40	46	29- 5	cloudy at times, windy
2	43	49	29- 2	mostly cloudy, high wind, some rain
3	43	47	29- 7	mostly clear, high wind
4	36	43	29-17	clear
5	46	51	31- 1	foggy, cloudy, some very light rain
6	46	51	29-17	mostly cloudy, some light rain, high wind
7	39	42	29-17	ditto
8	38	43	29-18	mostly clear
9	43	44	29-16	cloudy, frequent light rain
10	38	43	29-18	cloudy
11	27	33	30- 3	morning very foggy, afternoon clear
12	27	38	30- 3	ditto
13	33	34	30- 3	cloudy, rather foggy
14	36	42	30- 3	cloudy, rather foggy, some very light rain
15	32	37	30- 0	cloudy at times
16	31	36	29-19	mostly cloudy, some light rain
17	35	40	29- 9	mostly cloudy, light rain, high wind
18	24	30	29-12	clear
19	26	29	29-11	clear
20	22	28	29-11	mostly clear
21	19	33	29-15	morning cloudy, afternoon snowy
22	28	31	29- 5	cloudy, very snowy, high wind
23	24	29	29- 6	cloudy in general, some light snow
24	27	30	29- 7	cloudy
25	22	28	29- 8	cloudy
26	23	23	29- 6	mostly cloudy, evening snowy
27	28	32	29- 6	cloudy
28	35	40	29- 7	cloudy, evening rainy
29	40	40	29- 5	cloudy, light rain most of the day
30	36	39	29- 6	cloudy, rainy at times
31	37	37	29- 7	cloudy, frequent light rain.

The average temperature for the month of December is included in the Tables inserted in the last page of our Volume for 1808, Part. II.; and the quantity of Rain fallen will be found in p. 8 of the present Number.

Meteorological Table for January 1809. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Jan. 1809.
Dec.	°	°	°		
27	30	35	36	,52	rain
28	37	38	37	,50	rain
29	38	42	39	,49	cloudy
30	40	45	39	,50	cloudy
31	39	37	37	,58	small rain
Ja. 1	38	38	38	,57	rain
2	38	40	33	,42	cloudy
3	31	32	30	,35	snow
4	30	33	32	,65	small rain
5	33	33	33	,65	cloudy
6	39	46	44	,50	cloudy
7	44	44	42	,15	rain
8	44	44	41	28,50	rain
9	41	43	42	29,20	rain
10	43	46	37	,14	cloudy
11	38	45	41	,40	fair

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Jan. 1809.
Jan.	°	°	°		
12	38	40	35	,50	cloudy
13	34	38	37	,68	rain
14	31	33	30	,80	fair
15	28	29	29	,75	snow
16	28	30	27	30,05	cloudy
17	28	28	25	,01	fair
18	21	26	22	29,85	cloudy
19	22	28	31	,58	cloudy
20	31	32	32	,44	cloudy
21	32	34	33	,50	cloudy
22	32	34	33	29,06	snow
23	22	30	31	,70	fair
24	33	35	40	,45	rain
25	42	36	37	,75	cloudy
26	42	48	45	,20	stormy

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For JANUARY, 1809.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 3.

SHOULD the following Anecdote of Queen Elizabeth, for the authenticity of which I can vouch, be deemed worth inserting, it will, I presume, be illustrative of the descent of that very respectable family the *Marwoods*; some particulars of whom are inserted in the Gent. Mag. vol. LXI. p. 608; and will particularly oblige your constant Reader,

J. M. L.

During that part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth when the Earl of Essex was most in favour, his Lordship had a disease in his foot, which baffled the skill of the first medical men in the Metropolis, and his existence was despaired of. Dr. Marwood of Honiton, a physician of the first eminence in the West of England, whose fame had reached the Queen's ear, was sent for, and was fortunate enough to perform the cure; when her Majesty desired the Doctor might be introduced; which being done accordingly, she asked him what favour she could grant him, to satisfy him for the great cure he had accomplished. And the Doctor being already possessed of an ample independence, which he had inherited from his ancestors and acquired by his profession, said, "If her Majesty would grant him a favour (mentioning one of a very trivial nature), he should consider himself amply rewarded." But the Queen, struck with his choice, declared he should accept of an estate near Honiton, as a reward; which property forms at present part of the immense landed property of James Thomas Benedictus Marwood, esq. of Avishays in the county of Somerset, and Sutton in the county of Devon, his lineal descendant.

If any of your intelligent Correspondents could inform the publick of any particulars respecting the Marwoods Baronets, who for a long time resided in Yorkshire, it would be esteemed a favour. J. M. L.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

IN my former Essays I have endeavoured to lay before your Readers a summary Review of the principal Evidence of the Merits of Vaccination; and the facts which I impartially adduced must, I think, be more than sufficient to convince every candid observer, that the Cow-pox Inoculation, when properly conducted, *does afford an effectual and permanent security against the Variolous Contagion, and that it excites no new diseases, and produces no injurious effects upon the Constitution.* Having established these important points, it might be conceived that the discussion of the subject was ended; and it might be expected that mankind would universally concur, in eagerly embracing the mild and safe preservative which is offered them, against a disease, which has long been one of the sorest scourges of the human race. There is a popular argument, however, which is not unfrequently urged by those who are not avowed opponents of Vaccination, the insidious nature of which is calculated to produce considerable injury, by delaying the progress of the New Inoculation. Upon this argument I beg leave at present to offer a few remarks.

We allow, it has been said, that Vaccination may generally afford security from the future infection of the Small-pox, and we should be reluctant to oppose the high Authorities that support the practice: but we think that a sufficient time has not elapsed since the promulgation of the Discovery, to enable the publick to form a decided

cided opinion of its merits. At the same time, we all know that the Small-pox has been greatly mitigated by the present improved method of Inoculation, under which not more than one in three hundred dies. Why, then, should we forsake a *certainty* to adopt an *uncertainty*? Why should we relinquish a System of Inoculation, the benefits of which have been evinced by the experience of a Century, to embrace a new System, in which we have had comparatively little experience?

The objection that *sufficient time has not been allowed, to put the efficacy of Vaccination to the test*, must have arisen from a want of information on the Nature of the disease. Mankind are indebted to the genius and industry of Dr. Jenner, for the idea of propagating the Vaccine Infection from one human being to another, by means of *Inoculation*; and, certainly, ten years only have passed, since he made public his discovery. But it must be remembered that, though the *Inoculation* of the Cow-pox is a novel practice, yet the disease, *in its natural state*, has been known for time immemorial, and its power of preventing the Small-pox has long been acknowledged. There are many well-authenticated instances upon record, of persons who were affected with the casual Cow-pox* in their youth, to whom the Small-pox could never afterwards be communicated either by Inoculation or Contagion; and who lived to an advanced old age, in the most perfect health, and perfectly secure from the Variolous Infection. It must be unnecessary to inform any one, who has the smallest acquaintance with the Laws of Physiology, that the Vaccine matter, after passing successively from arm to arm through a thousand subjects, is precisely the same, in all its parts, as when originally taken from the Cow. The Vaccine, therefore, has in reality undergone as long a trial as the Small-pox Inoculation itself. In those districts where it is most accustomed to prevail, the "Vox Populi," for nearly a century, has borne witness to its affording a full security from the Small-Pox, and its effects have ever been considered as rather beneficial than injurious to the constitution. On no subject, therefore, can our evidence be more complete, and more firmly established; and so far from there being a necessity for further time to form a proper opinion on its merits, it has the testimony of Time and Experience, in the fullest degree, to support it.

Having endeavoured to obviate this plausible objection, it remains to enquire *whether, in the present improved state of Small-pox Inoculation, any substitute is necessary or expedient*. If the welfare of the individuals inoculated were exclusively to be considered, I should attach but little importance to the Vaccine practice. But we must bear in mind that it is not merely the decrease of danger and suffering, on the part of those inoculated with Vaccine matter, as compared with those inoculated in the former way, that constitutes the great advantage of Vaccination. It is the singular and invaluable circumstance of *no contagion being thereby communicated to others*. The Variolous Inoculation, it is true, nearly secures those to whom it is applied; yet it continues for ever to keep open the source of danger to others. An individual may undergo the Small-pox, so as not to suffer any material inconvenience; yet he necessarily must communicate the contagion to some of those with whom he associates. They, in the habits of necessary and ordinary intercourse, may communicate it to others; and thus the most fatal of disorders may be disseminated, in a manner the consequences of which it is impossible to calculate. This is the reason why the mortality occasioned by the Small-pox has been greater since the introduction of Inoculation than it was before. The mitigation of the disease has universally diminished the caution with which it was formerly avoided. Hence it arises, that the practice of Inoculation, which has prevailed among the higher and middle classes of society, has diffused the natural disease more widely among the lower orders, whose determination to live and die in their own way, according to the customs of their great-grandfathers, has rendered them almost

* Dr. Jenner, in his first publication on the subject, gives instances of its preservative effects to the extended period of 51 years.

most insuperably averse to adopt the lenient means of removing or alleviating disease, which are afforded by modern improvements in Medical Science, and which the many absurdly denominate *unnatural* or *artificial* disorders.

There is an Institution in this Metropolis, established for the Inoculation of the Small-pox, the Founders of which were undoubtedly actuated by motives which cannot be too highly applauded. It was the practice, till within the last few months, to inoculate out-patients there, to the amount of 2000 annually; and it was usual for these out-patients to resort twice a week to the Hospital, to be inspected by the Surgeon. These, as they passed through the streets, must of course have spread the contagion on every side. I rejoice to find, that a stop has at length been put to this unjustifiable practice; and the introduction of a Bill into Parliament during the last Session, to regulate and limit the Variolous Inoculation throughout the British Empire, is a most auspicious circumstance, which must afford sincere delight to every one who has the welfare of the human race at heart. Whether it be warrantable to continue the Small-pox in any shape or form whatever, when we have in our hands the means of totally preventing it, I must leave to the determination of those who are better versed in political œconomy. As, however, it is a subject of universal interest, and as the propriety of Legislative interference has been a matter of much discussion; I shall beg leave, Mr. Urban, to trouble you with a few remarks upon it, for the next number of your Magazine.

From the whole of these considerations, it must, I think, appear, that even if the Inoculated Small-pox were never fatal, a *non-contagious* substitute for it would be of the highest public importance, in order that the diffusion of the disease in the natural way might be prevented. In this, then, the distinguishing excellency of the Vaccine Discovery consists; on this its more forcible claim to public patronage is founded. Its constant mildness is a point of great importance with respect to individuals; but when the social interests of populous Empires are taken into the account, its benefits are inestimable. Were its advantages to extend no farther, how important would they be to those who are engaged in our Naval and Military Service! "Not a soldier," General Tarleton observed in the House of Commons, "need be left in the barracks during the process of Vaccination; but they can, without the least inconvenience, move from place to place, just as if they were under no process whatsoever. They are also soon fit for their military duty; and are free from the Inoculation in a much shorter period than in the old mode; and as they sustain no loss of time on account of the preparation, they come very soon under arms again. This I should consider to be a point of great utility to this Country at any time, and more especially at the present period."

Many other considerations, Mr. Urban, might be urged; but I am unwilling at present to intrude any farther upon your columns. These simple facts and arguments I leave to the judgment of your Readers, with an assurance, that they must be sufficient to convince every candid mind of the importance of the Vaccine Discovery to every individual, to every community, and to every nation. COSMOPOLITUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Tichfield-street, Dec. 2.*

A BOOKSELLER in the Strand, of the name of Bagster, has just republished my father's edition of Walton's Complete Angler. Without any authority or permission from me, he has inserted my name in the frontispiece; and I have heard it has been asserted, that his publication has received the approbation of Messrs. Rivingtons (who purchased the copyright, and in consequence published the former editions) and of myself. To clear myself and them from this misrepresentation, and to secure myself from the supposition of my having had any concern or hand in publishing it (which, as all the editions since my father's death have been revised by me, may perhaps be entertained by some persons), I think it necessary to declare, as is the fact, that till the 27th September last, and then only on the following occasion, I never saw any part of it; and that I neither then nor since ever gave or expressed any

any approbation or consent to its appearance, or commendation of its contents; some of which I highly disapprove.

On Tuesday, 27th Sept. 1808, while I was dressing up-stairs, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following note from a friend, whose name I think it unnecessary to mention, was brought up to me:—"Dear Sir, Mr. S. Bagster, with whom I have been many years acquainted, is publishing an edition of Isaac Walton, and is anxious to have the autograph of Mr. Charles Cotton, and of your father. I am sure, for my sake, you will oblige him, if in your power." On my going down into my sitting-room, I found Mr. Bagster there, with his spectacles on, reading part of the Life prefixed to my edition of Ignoramus, in an interleaved copy with manuscript notes, which stood on the top of a case for prints there, and was lettered "Ignoramus with corrections." In answer to the inquiries mentioned in my friend's note, I told Mr. B. that I did not believe the signature of Cotton was in existence, because he had made no Will; and therefore a fac-simile could not be got from Doctors Commons; but that, as to my father's hand-writing, I had and could furnish specimens of that. However, as Mr. B. found Cotton's was not to be procured, he said he thought it would be useless to give specimens of two only. He told me he had a specimen of Walton's, but his name was there written only Iz. Wa. instead of being at length; and this induced me to look among my prints for that, which he has given us communicated by me, in order to see whether the name was at length. While I was looking for this, he asked permission to go on with what he was reading in the Life before Ignoramus, which he still held in his hand; and this, as I saw there were no manuscript corrections or additions in that part, and knew I should find the print, as I did, almost immediately, I did not refuse him. Though my specimen of Walton's hand-writing was not more complete than that which, according to his account, Mr. B. already had; yet, as I happened to say that the Cousin Roe mentioned in it was also spoken of in the book, he desired permission to have it engraven, and promised to return it in three days. He shewed me the book in sheets, in which the leaves containing the fish were wanting, because the plates had not been worked in. It had the plate with Walton's, Cotton's, and my father's heads; and also that, with Donne's, Herbert's, Hooker's, Sir H. Wotton's, and Bishop Sanderson's; but no other plates. He said, that he had been advised to have my father's head taken out, and another engraving of him inserted instead, from a plaster profile which he produced; because he was told it was very like: but I said, what was the fact, that the print published by Harding, from which he had taken his, was a stronger resemblance. He asked where the original picture was; and I told him, in the Music-school at Oxford: and I mentioned to him the occasion of its being painted.

I observed a passage in his Advertisement respecting consolidating the short additional manuscript notes in my father's own copy (which I had kept distinct in the editions I had revised), with my father's former notes. I saw also that a fact taken from Dr. Zouch, as to two letters of Walton's existing in Emanuel College Library, was also introduced between brackets in the Life, and spoken of in the Advertisement as an important addition. In one part of the text of the book, I saw, between brackets, an insertion of the Editor's, to give notice that (instead of placing the notes at the end, or as near the end, of each chapter as possible, as my father had judiciously done, because they were intended as a commentary on the whole chapter, not on a single passage) they had been shifted back to other places (to which they were never intended to refer), for the purpose of giving room for what the present Editor chose to insert.

Mr. B. himself told me, and pointed out to me, that his Editor had found occasion to censure a passage (of either my father's or mine, as he said) in one of the notes; and he then turned to the place. It was the note relating to Antony and Cleopatra, in which my father had said that those persons, though of the highest rank and with the whole world at their command, had been obliged to resort to the recreations of the meaner sort. On this note the sagacious Editor had inserted a note, saying, that Walton would have had reason to resent such an attempt

tempt to degrade his art. I convinced Mr. B. that his Editor had misunderstood the passage, which meant not to speak of the lower sort of *recreations*, but of the lower sort of *people*; and that it was absurd to give it the sense there assigned it, when the object of the whole publication was to shew that Angling was an Art: and he tore the leaf, and said it should be canceled.

It is needless to trouble the Reader with any farther particulars of this interview, of all of which I have memoranda, made immediately after the events, and while the facts were fresh in memory; and I can therefore detect and contradict any false assertion, should any such be attempted. Sufficient it is for me to assert, as I do most positively, that no one or more circumstances passed, which, either individually or collectively, can be possibly interpreted or construed into an approbation of the book, of which I then saw too little to judge of the whole, but enough to convince me there was in it what I could not approve. In civility to my friend, though I thought him wrong in thus applying to me, I could not do otherwise than answer the questions he mentioned; nor could I, when Mr. B. said what he had been advised to do as to my father's portrait, mislead him into making, or permit him in candour to make, an alteration for the worse. When he said he had Walton's autograph, but yet wished to borrow mine, I could not decently refuse him; as, if he said true, it was putting him in no better a situation than that in which he already was: but I never intended that my name should appear or be used, as it is now apparently designed to be, in the frontispiece, as any recommendation or sanction of the publication. No such permission was ever asked of me; and, if it had, it would not have been granted.

Since its publication, I have once had, for not more than two minutes, a cursory view of the book at a bookseller's; and this, which was not a more minute examination than the former, tended to confirm, by additional instances, my opinion of its demerit. The letter-press I had not time to look at; but I saw some of the cuts of Fish were ill-drawn. Some, at least, if not all, of the fish seem not to be supported by the water in which they are swimming. Nor is the boasted advantage of the use of the original drawings so great as may be imagined, for the drawings have not Wale's last corrections; and I have heard my father say that Wale corrected the proofs of the original plates, from time to time, as Ryland the engraver went on. I am myself used to drawing the human head, the whole human figure together, and all their parts separately; and consequently know what they should be, and what constitutes resemblance. I therefore do not hesitate to assert, that, in the plate of the three portraits, Walton's head is out of all drawing, and resembles nothing human; that my father's head is unfaithfully copied, and abundantly faulty in numerous parts of the outline; and that it is neither like him, as many persons now living, who remember him, can testify, nor like the print from which it was engraven. These particulars, which I have been driven to state in my own justification, will no doubt convince every Reader of the impossibility that I could ever approve of a book containing such defects as these (all of which were detected by myself without the assistance of any one else), and professing to give a portrait of my father, but exhibiting instead an engraving wholly unlike him. I positively assert, that, in fact and in truth, I never did approve or intend to approve of the book, or give any permission or consent to its appearance; but on the contrary I highly disapprove, in many particulars, of what has been done, and consider it as an invasion of copy-right (for the additional notes written by me from my father's pencil hints were first published in 1793, and are consequently within the 28 years allowed by the Act of Parliament.)

I have the authority of Messrs. Rivingtons for making a similar declaration and assertion on their behalf; and so far were they from approving the undertaking, that when Mr. B. sent to them, as I am told he had the modesty to do, to borrow 30 plates of cuts of Fish belonging to Donovan's British Fishes, for the purpose of inserting them in this edition of The Complete Angler, they, as I am informed, very properly, refused to lend them.

Whether

Whether Messrs. Rivingtons mean to apply to the Court of Chancery, and stop the sale by an Injunction (for some parts of the work are, as I have said above, still protected by the Act of Parliament), I have not heard; nor do I know whether or not, from Mr. B.'s inspecting my edition of Ignoramus, he entertains an intention of republishing that: but I think it right to give him this intimation, that, if he attempts any such thing, he will inevitably involve himself in a Chancery suit, in which he cannot succeed, for that I shall immediately stop him, as I can do, by an Injunction. This I tell him as a Professional man as I have been, and to prevent him from entangling himself; for I know I am right, and have both the will and the means to protect myself, if necessary; and to make him repent any such attempt, if he should be so imprudent as to make it.

JOHN SIDNEY HAWKINS.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 16.

AS it frequently happens that *book-makers* quote from memory, it is not surprising that Erasmus should cite the following passage from Quintilian, when in reality it is not to be found in that Author: "Felices fore artes si de iis solum judicarent artifices." If any of your Correspondents would discover where the passage is to be found, it would confer a favour on Yours, &c. ISDAGATON.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 96.

YOUR Readers, I doubt not, will pardon my intrusion, dictated by gratitude, of recording the following addition to the honourable Lists in your last volume, pp. 872, 968.—This generous encouragement has induced me to set about reprinting the Hundred of GUTHLAXTON.

Yours, &c. J. NICHOLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S LIBRARY.
The Bodleian Library.
The University Library of Cambridge.
Emanuel College, Cambridge.
Jesus College, Cambridge.
St. John's College, Cambridge.
Earl Moira.
Lord Bishop of Dromore.
George Allan, Esq. Blackwell Grange.
Stafford Squires Baxter.
John Caley, Esq. Gray's Inn.
Rev. Archdeacon Coxe, Bemerton.
Rev. H. W. Grey, Bushmead Priory.
Hudson Gurney, Esq. Norwich.
Edward Hartopp, Esq. Little Dalby.
Rev. William Layton, Ipswich.
Rev. Thomas Leman, Bath.
Samuel Lysons, Esq. Dir. S. A.
Rev. A. Macaulay, Vicar of Rothley.
Rev. J. Miles, Willoughby Waterless.
Rev. John Moore, Appleby.
Ellis S. Pestell, Esq. Ashby.
Rev. John Selwyn, Master of Wigston's Hospital, Leicester.
Thomas Sharp, Esq. Coventry.
Rev. Henry-John Wollaston, Rector of Scotter, Lincolnshire.

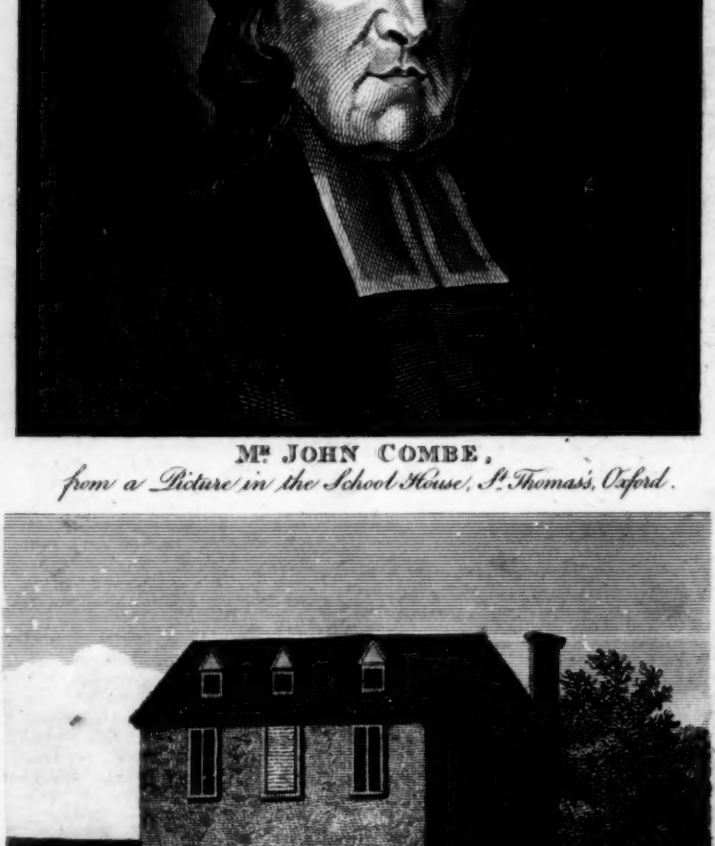
[*This List will be continued.*]

An Account of the Quantity of Rain fallen in each Month, since the year 1802, as ascertained by a correct Rain Gauge. By Dr. POLE, Bristol.

Numerical names of the month.	MONTHS, as denominated in the Calendar.	1803	1804	1805	1806	1807	1808
		Inches 100 of an inch	Inches 100 of an inch	Inches 100 of an inch	Inches 100 of an inch	Inches 100 of an inch	Inches 100 of an inch
1	January.....	2 [illegible]	3 [illegible]	2 [illegible]	3 [illegible]	2 [illegible]	1 5
2	February.....	9 27	2 48	2 30	2 14	2 15	0 53
3	March.....	0 48	1 80	0 98	1 67	0 34	0 35
4	April.....	1 80	2 27	2 78	1 29	0 49	5 37
5	May.....	2 55	2 75	1 43	1 50	5 89	2 99
6	June.....	3 15	0 25	2 58	1 32	0 15	1 75
7	July.....	0 94	5 78	2 60	3 87	4 21	2 76
8	August.....	1 01	2 26	2 22	4 27	2 55	3 6
9	September.....	1 36	0 98	1 59	1 81	3 69	4 36
10	October.....	0 55	2 80	1 94	1 49	2 14	3 26
11	November.....	3 80	5 44	1 32	3 36	5 44	3 8
12	December.....	6 19	1 45	3 73	6 39	2 5	1 52
	Total	34 32	32 77	30 1	34 26	31 31	32 8

Mr.

Mr. JOHN COMBE,
from a Picture in the School House, St. Thomas's, Oxford.



N. View of the School House.

Mr. URBAN, *January* 2.

IN the Church-yard of the Parish of St. Thomas, in the Western suburbs of the City of Oxford, is a School-house founded by a Mr. John Combe, of whom little is known but that he was a native of that parish, and a plasterer and citizen of London. The tradition of the place is, that he was apprenticed to a slater by charity from the parish; and as he did not forget the place of his nativity, it is probable he also remembered the place of his habitation, which is supposed to have been in London; therefore, if his name should occur as a benefactor or otherwise in any parish in the Metropolis, it is earnestly desired an account thereof may be given in your Magazine, as such names, which generally are all that remain to perpetuate their good actions, ought to be had in everlasting remembrance.

St. Thomas Parish-school is unendowed; but it was the intention of the worthy Founder that ten poor children should be educated therein, as he supposed the value of the rent of such a house would recompense the Master for their education. Mrs. Ann Kendall, among many other charities to the aforesaid parish, left twenty shillings yearly to the Charity-school.

The following Inscription is cut on stone on the North side of the School-house:

"This School-house was built in the year of our Lord 1702, and in the 1st year of the reign of Queen Anne, at the charge of Mr. John Combe, citizen and plasterer of London, born in this Parish, and free of this City, for the benefit of as many poor children as the rent of the house will pay for their teaching to read and write, the Teacher to be the Clerk of the Parish, if duly qualified; but if not, the Teacher, as well as the Children, to be elected by the Churchwardens and Overseers of the Poor, and such as have executed both these offices in this Parish, with the assistance of the Minister."

The following is a copy of a clause in Mr. Combe's Will, which is curious, not only as to its immediate object, but for the names of the eminent Divines (of their day) therein mentioned:

"I give, devise, and bequeath to the Parish of St. Thomas in or near the City of Oxford, all that the School-house and garden with the appurtenances lately built and made by me on part of the church-yard of the said parish, the ground for the same being appointed for that purpose by the then churchwardens, overseers of the poor, and elders of the said parish, by and with the consent and approbation of Dr. Aldrich, dean of Christ Church aforesaid; upon trust and to the intent the rents, issues, and profits thereof, shall from time to time be applied to pay a School-master to teach and instruct in reading English, writing, and arithmetic, ten poor children born in the said parish. And my will is, that the School-master and also the said Children shall from time to time be approved and appointed by the Churchwardens and Overseers of the said Parish for the time being, and the nine persons hereafter named, with the assistance of the minister of the said parish; that is to say, Mr. John Kendal; Mr. Thomas Cruch; Mr. John Potter; Mr. John Curtis; Mr. Francis Loder; Mr. Richard Robinson; Mr. William Carter; Mr. Thomas Combe; Mr. John Gadbery. And my will is, that when as often as any of the said nine persons shall die, the room or place of him or them so dying shall from time to time be supplied by one or more person or persons whom the survivors of them shall chuse and think most useful, and likely to be benefactors to the said school, as is usually done in such cases in London; and, if any difference happen, the same shall be referred to the Dean of Christ Church for the time being, to whom I do give full power to determine the same."

"*Memorandum*, that before I began to build the School-house above-mentioned, I had the consent and approbation of Dr. Aldrich and Dr. Hammond, and others of the said Chapter of Christ Church; and the ground was set out by Dr. Hammond; and I had all the encouragement from them that could be, to go on; yet, when I had finished my design, I was forced to build the Room adjoining to the Chancel of St. Thomas at my sole charge for the conveniency of the Minister, before I could get their confirmation for the School-house ground under their seal; which building cost me so much as that if I had bought the ground whereon the School-house only stands, would have paid sixty years' purchase according to the rate land lets thereabout. JOHN COMBE."

The Church of St. Thomas is a Curacy under the dean and chapter of Christ Church; and many very eminent Divines, in their outset in life, have been its curates. The Parish has always been famed for its Choir of Psalmodists; and Christmas-day is particularly celebrated as a day of jubilee; Mrs. Ann Kendal having left six pounds *per annum* for a Sermon to be

be preached on the evening of that day, when anthems suitable to the festival are performed, and the church is generally crowded. It is much to be wished that these local festivals were more common, as in the hands of a judicious Preacher they cannot fail to be productive of great good. The writer of this has never forgotten a text on this occasion, although heard in his very tender years, from Dr. William Sharpe of Christ Church, in praise of the Foundress of the Lecture, *viz.* Matt. xxvi. 13: "Verily I say unto you, wheresoever this Gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her."

You must forgive narrative old age (if my contemporaries will allow me that privilege) to trespass a little more on your valuable pages, to say that at my last autumnal visit to the Church in question, I was surprised to find a walk from the entrance of the churchyard to the great door of the church, paved with stones taken from the graves of many families. Among many names, familiar to me, I observed no less than five inscriptions of branches of the rich and respectable family of *Tawney*. Can the vicar and churchwardens be justified in the removal of these pious memorials from their original destination? Or, what encouragement is there to erect such truly frail memorials of our friends, if they can be removed at the caprice of a vicar and churchwardens? I think I have seen something on this subject in some of your volumes, but I have not an opportunity of referring to them.

Yours, &c. L. R. I.

Mr. URBAN, *Malden, near Kingston, Surrey, Dec.* 18, 1808.

IN your LXXIVth Volume, p. 109, I begged your Correspondents to assist me in discovering "*A Booke* containing all such Proclamations as were published during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Collected by Humfrey Dyson, 1618."

The Table of this volume I have met with in the Library of the Society of Antiquaries, and in the British Museum; but the volume itself has hitherto escaped my search. Since the year 1804, however, I have found several of the Proclamations which it contains, and am now in want of the following only:

2d of Elizabeth.

Sept. 27. Against melting of Monies, &c.—Valuation of Foreign Gold.
Oct. 9. Valuation of Testons.
Nov. 2. Valuation of Pistolets.

3d Year.

Feb. 19. Calling-in base Monies.
June 12. Ditto.
Nov. 15. Valuation of Foreign Gold.

4th Year.

Jan. 30. Against those who falsly report that the Queen intended to alter and decrease her Monies.
March 13. Ditto.

8th Year.

Dec. 1. Value of Foreign Gold Coins.

10th Year.

Sept. 20. Exchange of Money.

I shall esteem it a particular favour if any of your Readers will direct me to these Proclamations; for which the Rolls Chapel, and the Collection of Proclamations belonging to the Privy Council, have been searched in vain.

As the History of English Coinage from the earliest account of Britain to the present time, which I announced in the Volume referred to above, is now nearly ready for the press, it would be peculiarly gratifying to me to receive intelligence respecting them as early as possible.

By the great liberality of the Society of Antiquaries, I am enabled to illustrate my work with LXIX Plates of Coins, from William I. to his present Majesty, both inclusive. To these I shall add specimens of the coins of Cunobeline (the only British money which, in my judgment, can be appropriated); and also of the Anglo-Saxon and Anglo-Danish monarchs, together with the Anglo-Gallic series, and others which are omitted in those plates; to be engraven from drawings which I made some years since from the collections in the Bodleian and Ashmolean Libraries, the Colleges of Christ Church and Corpus Christi in Oxford, the British Museum, Dr. Hunter's Museum, the Cabinet of the late Mr. Southgate, and some few small private Collections.

As these Plates will, altogether, amount to at least one hundred, the price of the work must necessarily be increased; and I shall shortly publish a new Prospectus, in order to state the alteration which will take place in the work; and to release those Gentlemen

tlemen who have favoured me with their names as Subscribers, from their engagement.

Yours, &c. ROGERS RUDING.

LINCOLNSHIRE MONASTERIES.

(Contin. from Vol. LXXVIII. 1057.)

BARLINGS, six miles East of Lincoln, stood on a sort of island surrounded by fenny ground, in what is now a rich grazing close. A strong stone wall, including an arch about 30 feet high and 20 broad, is the only remains of the Abbey, except several large stones near it. The estate belongs to Thomas Drake Tyrwhitt, esq.

SEMPRINGHAM, situate three miles South-East of Folkingham. The Abbey Church remains with a tower steeple; a very strong stone building, with a curious zig-zag arched doorway: the South Transept and Chancel were taken down a few years ago. The Monastery covered a large space of ground Westward of the church, as appears by the foundations; but above-ground there is not one stone left upon another, nor any house within a mile. The site and surrounding property belong to the Earl of Fortescue.

BURTON-COGGLES (written, by mistake, in all Authors I have seen, *Bitham*), about a mile West of the village, in the lowest part of a pasture-close near a little rill. The only vestige left is a partial moated area of small extent; very few marks of foundations near. It is within the manor of Val Dei, which, with the site and nearly all the parish, belongs to Sir Montague Cholmley, bart. It is pretty clear the situation was not found to suit, or continued long; for we find it was moved to a place now in the Duke of Ancaster's park at Grimthorp.

DEEPING ST. JAMES, nine miles East of Stamford. The present Manor-house near the church was evidently the priory. It is a large, plain, very strong stone-built edifice; belongs to Sir Thomas Whichcote, bart. of Aswarby in this county.

DEEPING MARKET. Here was a priory, which is now the Parsonage-house: it is near the church. The hall or entrance hath a remarkable stone vaulted dome with a stone arched doorway; the other part of the house is more modern. The Rev. Mr. Monkhouse is the present rector and owner.

SPALDING. The site of the Abbey extended over that part of Spalding West of the market-place. The oven, now a blacksmith's shop, a curious place, which, with several plain brick walls as garden fences, are the only remains of the monastery at this day; and the site belongs to a great many proprietors. A gravel road has lately been discovered across the Fens, as a communication between the Abbey and the Manor-place of Thetford, near the Glenn river, 10 miles South-West.

CATLEY, seven miles North-East of Sleaford, in the parish of Digby, the estate of Lord Harrowby. The Close in which the Abbey stood contains about 30 acres, surrounded nearly by a fenny country. Not a house near but a shepherd's cottage, probably built out of the ruins. A brook of excellent water runs by the Close. By the foundations, the Abbey and its appendages covered about five acres; but nothing remains of the building, except a broad slab grave-stone with an inscription round its edge, perpetuating the memory of one of the priors.

BRIGGERD, *alias* BRIDGE-END, now an hamlet in the parish of Horbling, four miles West of Donington. This was a small monastery, an appendage to Sempringham. The original building was taken down about 40 years ago, and a good farm-house built out of its ruins near the site in the same close, which now belongs to the relict of Daniel Douglas, esq. lately deceased. About two miles East of the place, over the then a deep fen, the Monastery had a Chapel, wherein prayers were said for the safety of those who had occasion to pass so dangerous a passage, now a high, safe, and good turnpike-road. C.

THE PROJECTOR, No. XCII.

Sordidus et dives, populi contemnere voces
Sic solitus. HORACE.

QUACKERY, which for many years has been confined to medical pretenders, seems now to be practised by pretenders of every other description. Whether this be owing to the success which has attended the cure of diseases by Quacks, or that their mode of address is the best calculated to set off the merits of any kind of pretender, I shall not inquire: but whoever reads the newspapers must be convinced that the venders of pills and drops have of late been robbed of their eloquent addresses, their fine imagery,

magery, and their flowers of rhetoric, by a numerous tribe of quack-dealers who profess to dispose of articles of a very different kind. But as, in imitating the antient fraternity of medical practitioners, some of these new pretenders seem a little deficient in that quality which, of all others, enables them to make an impression on the public mind; I have ventured, in this paper, with my usual regard for aspiring merit, to offer a few remarks on the subject, tending, I hope, to their lasting advantage. Indeed, I may safely adopt one of their favourite boasts, and assert that all I propose is *pro bono publico*.

Quackery is of very antient standing; but has certainly suffered no little degradation by being confined to a set of men who profess nothing higher than to cure the disorders of the vulgar, and who insult the delicacy of our senses by bringing the language of the bed-room into our fashionable newspapers. Why this should so long have been the case, is somewhat unaccountable. There is in quackery a principle of action, and a promise of success, which evidently point out to men of a certain degree of discernment that it was intended by nature for a much wider range of operation; and that men of all descriptions, who determine to succeed in the world by qualities in which they are grossly deficient, may have recourse to it as a never-failing recommendation.

There are, however, many matters to be taken into consideration, before a man can set up his stage, and become a successful rival to the manufacturers of pills and boluses. And among these, for I do not mean to enumerate them all, there is this indispensable conclusion to be drawn, namely, that the bulk of mankind are fools, and that in parting with their money, they have a natural inclination to prefer rogues to honest men, and blockheads to men of learning; whence this conclusion is to be drawn, whether from information or inspection, whether it be acquired by intuition or by actual enumeration, are questions of little importance, provided it be laid down and adhered to as an infallible maxim. But as the bulk of mankind are not the whole, what remain are to be accounted either so inattentive as to be harmless, or so slenderly provided with understanding as to be worked upon by frequent operations, and finally included in the great mass.

It may be said, for I wish to obviate objections as I proceed, that a man may find himself mistaken in this calculation. But this objection is not stronger than may be made to any other scheme. Some will fail, and some succeed; and it is observed that even of those who fail, and who, as the language of your rigid moralists express it, become detected and exposed, there is not one of them who departs from his first way of thinking: He still persists in supposing mankind to be fools; but that Fortune, for some reason or other, has determined that a more favourite adventurer shall have the honour to prove them to be so.

Having, therefore, adopted this maxim, the candidate for quackish prosperity has only to make one exception, and that is, by supposing himself possessed of all that collective wisdom which would have been otherwise parcelled out among his fellow-creatures. He is to take it for granted that no person can see, hear, comprehend, or understand, in any other way than he would have him; and above all things he must never entertain the smallest suspicion that it is possible for any human being to detect his tricks, nor for any considerable number of human beings to become tired of his repeated attempts to prove himself the only wise man in the world, and the only man that enjoys the use of his eyes, while all the others remain with no other degree of sight or feeling, than enables them to put their hands into their pockets, and pay him for the trouble he takes, or the expence he is at, in imposing upon them.

But it must be owned that this last is a conclusion not so easily to be drawn, as what we first proposed. It is not difficult to suppose all mankind to be fools, nor to say, with an eminent genius of the medical class, "give me all the fools, and you shall have the wise men:" but, to fancy one's self in a condition to impose upon all the world, and possessed of that high degree of superiority which is necessary, is a much more difficult attempt. Many have failed in it for want of knowing how to put on this elevation of mind; others have miscarried

carried from harbouring in their minds a quantity of modesty, an article probably picked up in youth, like other prejudices of education, and kept up, one hardly knows how or why. That it must be got rid of, however, is so indispensably necessary, that if I thought one of the persons for whom this paper is intended were to bargain for the retention of any portion of it, I should think it mere waste of time to proceed farther in my incubration.

There is but one way in which modesty can in any degree be tolerated; and that is, by uniting it with an equal, or, what is preferable, a much greater degree of assurance, forming that well-known and useful composition called modest-assurance. And although I am of opinion that modesty in any shape is a superfluous and unfair ingredient, yet as it helps to compose a word which is less offensive to the common ear than what ought to be used, I am willing it should still be retained by those half-formed characters who seem disposed to set limits to their undertakings.

In other cases, and particularly in those bright examples of modern quackery which have appeared before the publick of late, we can have less hesitation in pronouncing that any share of modesty, diffidence, or moderation, any sense of shame, or suspicion of detection, any remorse when detected, or any penitence when exposed, are quite out of character. If such things were to be admitted, and especially if they were to become common, it would be impossible for self-interest to assume so many elegant forms as we frequently behold, such as knowledge, loyalty, patriotism, &c. instead of ignorance, democracy, and contempt for the people. These are species of quackery, which could never be practised with success, if he who determined to practise them should be so unfortunate as to admit the opinion that there was any thing improper or unbecoming in impudence. It is very evident that scarce any person who knows the value of impudence has ever been known to fail: but if it should so happen that a man has just enough of that quality to exhibit as a sample, and not enough to serve for a stock, I would tell him that he is not qualified for the great darings of political, or any other kind of grand quackery, and I would advise him to return to the obscurity in which Nature seems to have intended he should remain for ever.

As impudence, therefore, is the principle of all that species of quackery, which seems to be now substituted for the virtues of the pill-box, and the light of "the lamp in the passage," it may be necessary to take notice of a particular ingredient, without which it will not produce its due effect. And it is the more necessary to take notice of this, because a want of perseverance in it may lead to unpleasant consequences. The ingredient to which I thus allude, if it be expressed in negative terms, is a perfect indifference concerning veracity, an article about which, it is said, "the world makes a wonderful fuss." Now, however easy it may be to practise this indifference about veracity, I have known some very distinguished characters who have made strange blunders, and have, in particular, supposed, that it implied that they should *never* tell truth. No mistake can be more fatal than this, nor indeed, if we consider it aright, more ridiculous. As the grand motive of all quackery is self-interest, I allow that nothing should be admitted which can interfere with that, but, on the other hand, every thing ought to be practised which can administer to so important an end; and if it should happen that a little truth would have this tendency, why may it not be told? It comes awkwardly, to be sure; and the person using it seems as if he laboured under a defect of speech; but still, where his interest is so much concerned, it would be very unwise to be deficient even in this, which otherwise I allow to be a most dangerous quality.

Some, indeed, have recommended, in preference to a continued series of falsehoods, such a mixture of truth, as may serve to perplex and confound, where it does not convince; and there are cases where such a mixture may be very proper. But it requires so much judgment in preparing, so much of that kind of judgment in which the party is generally most deficient, and it may leave so many openings for detection, that it ought not to be attempted unless on some very important occasions, such as, a Quack addressing his constituents, or writing his

his life, or some other prolix exhibition of that kind. And even there I have known it to fail, and to be followed by consequences as unpleasing to men of ambition, as a verdict, or a pillory.

There are many other ingredients which may prove of considerable service in modern quackery; but the above, if managed with discretion, will in general be sufficient to create that artificial reputation which promotes a man's interest. It could be wished, indeed, that they were less seldom brought into play, for the sake of those who may appear hereafter actuated by the same worthy designs. There are, indeed, two obvious dangers arising from the practice of impudence, in order to promote self-interest: First, that the market may be over-stocked; and secondly, that the article will degenerate by falling into low hands. The first of these dangers, I think, may be already apprehended, the various processes of this species of quackery having been already practised, until the publick, formerly all fools, are beginning to suspect the trick, and to be shy and peery. And as to the article falling into low hands, I know not whether, if we can trust the evidence of the newspapers, it can well fall into lower. When we find men not only aspiring, but actually arriving at official stations, merely that they may operate as a puff on their mechanical employments, and add a certain dignity to the occupations of the gamester and the quack, there is some reason to apprehend that the fools, that is, the publick at large, may acquire sense enough to see farther through these matters than was intended, and spirit enough to resent them.

I would therefore recommend to those geniuses for whom this paper is intended, to consider that there is no business which may not be overdone; and that the arts by which self-interest is promoted, may be carried too far. Valuable as impudence is, and surely many gentlemen of figure may cordially subscribe to the services it has rendered them, it is liable to be misunderstood, and to be injured in the handling. It is a much more intricate process to persevere in, than those who wish to practise it seem to be aware. It has its weaknesses; it is liable to sudden disorders, and frequently to be so deranged as to be attended with all the mischiefs of modesty. I was lately told that a gentleman who has the reputation of having been a very skilful practitioner of this article for many years, was lately heard to say, that if he had the world to begin again, he would adopt a course diametrically opposite. Now, there must be something very wrong in the operation, when such is the result.

It is to be remarked also, as the principal cause of the failure of impudence, where it does really fail in producing those objects for which it was practised, that it was not accompanied with a sufficient quantity of talent. I note this as a warning, and I should ill close this paper of advice to the parties concerned, if I neglected to add, that of all the monstrous conditions the world has ever seen, that of impudence and ignorance is the most monstrous. It has done more mischief to impudence than all the writings of all the moralists from Solomon to the present day. If continued, it must be the ruin of ambitious quackery; for it tends to make those wise who have been accounted fools, and it deprives us of an admirable apology for imposture and infamy, it being a very common opinion that the greatest rogue upon earth deserves respect, if it can be proved that he has prostituted the finest talents, and perverted the greatest gifts ever given to man.

Mr. URBAN, 137, *St. Martin's-lane, Nov.* 11.

AMONG the vast variety of new publications that have appeared of late, one cannot help being highly gratified in finding that so many able attempts have been made, by Tooke, Murray, Crombie, and others, to render the grammar of the English language as perfect as possible. But, amidst all our improvements, and the numerous grammars, vocabularies, exercises, helps, &c. to the Latin language, which are perpetually issuing from the press, is it not surprising that the study of that noble, beautiful, and copious language, should be every day becoming more and more difficult, and less the object of pursuit?

Though I am not vain enough to imagine that any thing I can say will induce the instructors of youth to alter

alter either their notions, or their mode of teaching, much less to set about composing a more accurate grammar; yet, when I find that edition after edition of our most approved elementary books on that language, contain a number of unnecessary rules, and some of them founded on false principles, I cannot help thinking that an elementary book on the Latin language, more concise and accurate than the Eton Grammar, or any I have yet seen, is an object devoutly to be wished.

It is curious, but it is a fact, that the blunders introduced by the Romans, when they first began a grammar of their own, have been copied by the writers on grammar ever since. It is well known that the γενικη πτωσις of the Greeks was adopted by the Roman grammarians; but that, mistaking the meaning of the term γενικη, they translated it *genetive* instead of *generative*, or the case that, in general, produces those that follow; *lampadi*, *lampadem*, *lampade*, &c. according to the Greeks, being derived from *lampados*, their generative case, rather than from *lampas*, the nominative. And, as this blunder had found its way into most of the grammars and schools of the Romans before they observed it, they not only allowed it to continue, but began to defend it. But errors of this kind, and those which, like changing the names of the days of the week, would be attended with more inconvenience than the thing is worth, is not what I mean to point out, but those which have been foisted into our elementary books through ignorance; or that through the inattention of the better-informed have been permitted to remain. And who would think, Mr. Urban, that, in an age like the present, when so many D. D.'s. LL. D.'s. &c. are employed, and so many hundred pounds *per annum* are expended on education, even in the vicinity of London, errors of any kind would be permitted to remain in books to be found in the hands of every one, while treading the paths of grammatical knowledge! but to come to particulars.

In the Eton Latin Grammar, which is, in general, to the schools in England, what the Gospel is to the churches, many of the rules are evidently defective, some of them unnecessary, and more than one of them founded on false principles.

In the last, and I believe 50th, edition of that grammar, published last year, it is said, for instance, p. 100, that impersonal verbs have no nominative. This rule, having once got into the grammars of the Latin language, like many others, has been copied and handed down from generation to generation, ever since the days of Henry VIII.; and, like the story of the crow assisting Corvinus, mentioned in the histories of the Roman Empire, even by Livy himself, has been believed to be true, though founded in error. To say that a verb, which is the principal word in every sentence, and always denotes action, has no nominative, is a contradiction in terms, and as much as saying that there may be an action without an agent, or an effect without a cause. As every effect, in the nature of things, *must* have an efficient cause, so every finite verb must have a nominative, producing the action denoted by the verb in the active, or suffering, as the word passive denotes, what is expressed by the verb in the passive voice.

It is true that an impersonal verb often has not a person for its nominative; but this is, certainly, a very bad reason for saying it has none; for as, in a thousand instances, one thing sets another in motion; and, as the beam of a steam-engine, or the outer wheel of a mill, often now sets above a hundred thousand objects in motion at the same time; so actions and circumstances, by means of others, often are the nominatives to verbs, and, on investigation, never fail to be found the nominative to those that are denominated impersonal. Thus, in the instance *juvat mihi ire sub umbras*, though the verb has not a person, it has a circumstance, namely, the *going under the shade*, as the nominative to the verb, and the thing that is declared to be pleasant. So *licet mihi exire*: it is nonsense to say that *licet* in this, and in other instances of the kind, has no nominative; for the *mihi exire*, the circumstance of going out, is evidently the nominative, and the thing required, if not inconvenient. The same holds in passive verbs, such as *scribitur à me*, *pugnatur ab illo*, where

where a certain action performed by me, called writing, and by him, called fighting, is the nominative to the verb. Nor can it be said of *pluit, gelat, fulminat*, and the like, that they are exceptions. The Romans, it is true, who were uncertain whether it was the atmosphere, the air in motion, nature, or the God of nature, that produced hail, frost, rain, and the like, leaving the matter undetermined, and every one to judge for themselves as to the physical cause, gave verbs that denoted these phænomena the impersonal form. The same mode of expression was used by the antient Greeks. As the wisest of them were uncertain whether there be such a thing as chance, or if every thing was under the direction of some one or other of their gods, in general, they said to a friend, not I wish you well, but I wish that *it* may be well with you. And, to my certain knowledge, the same phraseology is used in many parts of the interior of Scotland, in some parts of Ireland, and, I understand, in some parts of England, to the present day. The founders of the modern languages of Europe, knowing little more of the great phænomena of nature than the antients, when speaking of these, used the verb in what is termed the impersonal form, and said, *it rains, it blows, it freezes*, and the like. But as the physical causes of the great phænomena of nature, the *aurora borealis*, and a few others, excepted, are now known, we in the present day do not lie under the necessity that either the antients or our forefathers did, of using our verbs in the impersonal form.

Nor is this all; for, even from a superficial view of the Eton Latin Grammar, one finds rules added to rules, in more places than one, which seem to serve scarcely any other purpose than to retard the progress, and damp the ardour of youth, in the attainment of grammatical knowledge. Passing over those about defective and irregular nouns and verbs, which, in my opinion, are dwelt on with an unnecessary minuteness, and held up as matters of mighty importance, while others, of equal, if not more importance, are only glanced at, or entirely neglected, there are a number of rules about the time when, the place where, the manner how, the instrument with which, and a variety of other circumstances that, with a single exception about the name of some places, might *all* be comprised in one, namely that, in Latin, concomitant circumstances, in general, never fail to be expressed by the ablative case thus: *venit hora tertia; sole oriente fugiunt tenebræ; sex mensibus abfuit; scribe calamo: imperante Augusto, natus est Christus, imperante Tiberio, crucifixus*, and a thousand others, are all expressed by the ablative. If therefore, we are to have any new Latin Grammars, Exercises, &c. in the name of common sense, and for the sake of the rising generation, let us have them as concise as possible, and cleared of that rubbish with which, for ages, our best productions of that kind have been, more or less, obscured.

With a high sense of your candour and penetration, and not doubting but that this will find a place in your respectable Miscellany, I remain,

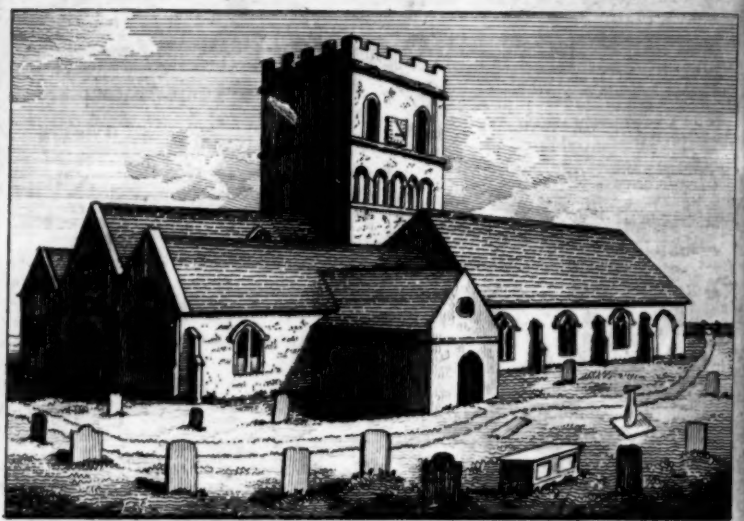
Yours, &c. JAMES HALL.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 17.

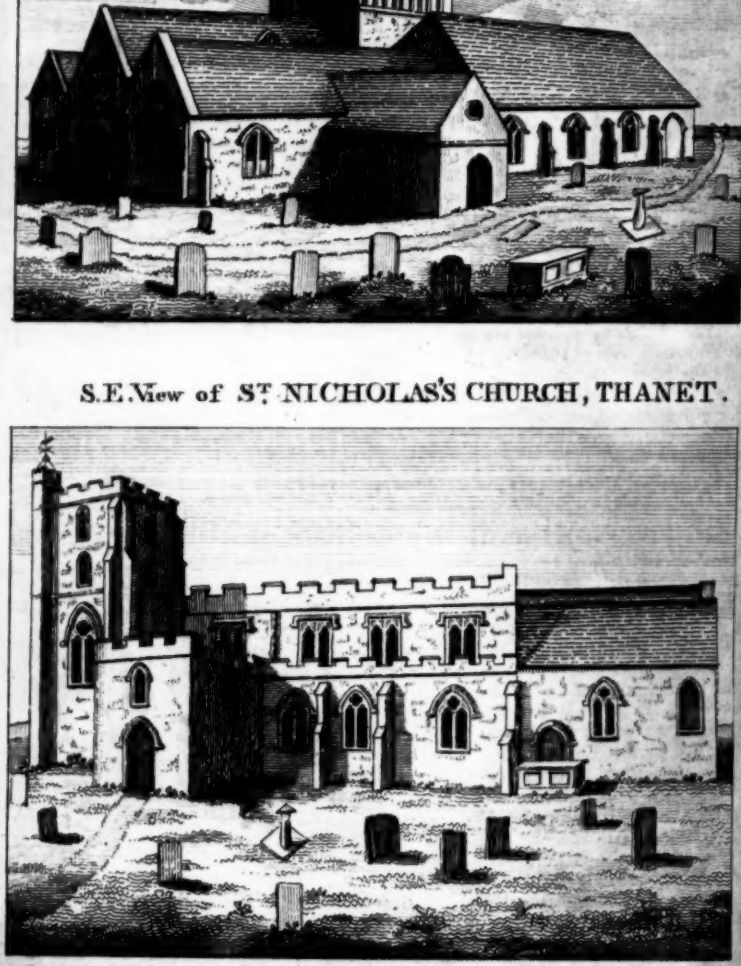
THE figures No. 3, 4, 5, 6, in *Plate II.* vol. LXXVIII. p. 1073, represent the Mark called by Merchants and Manufacturers the *crowfoot*. Having enquired how long this mark had been used, I have been favoured by a mercantile friend with an extract from a letter, proving that it was used in the year 1698, as a well-known mark. How long previous to that time, I do not know; but remember seeing on several brass-plates for Merchants of the Staple, figures very similar to the crowfoot; and I conclude, from the decorations mentioned by your correspondent Z. H. in the chapel founded by John Lane, clothier, Columpton, that it must have been in use a century prior to the letter having been written, from which the following is an extract. The writer, Ebenezer Smithson, was supercargo in the vessel from which he writes; and, addressing himself to the Merchants in whose employ he was, after stating that, on going on-board in the Downs, he employed himself in looking over the investment intrusted to his care, says,

"Here I am sorry to subjoine, that one of the bales of the marke C *Crowfoote* R has beene injured; as appeares to me, after due enquiries made of Capt. Dobbe and the mate, owing to bad packing; the ropes

S.W. View of St. LAURENCE'S CHURCH, THANET.



S.E. View of St. NICHOLAS'S CHURCH, THANET.



J. Swaine sc.

ropes wherewith it was bounde loosing on lowering it into the holde, whereby its contents are soyled by the floting water at the bottom of the shipp."

This letter is dated

"From on-board the Peacocke Galley, off the Lizard, this 16 Mar. 1698."

The Crowfoot now used in making packages is exactly like that engraved No. 6.

I leave to some other Correspondent the task of ascertaining from what circumstance it took its name.

Yours, &c. N. O.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 31.

THE melancholy catastrophe of Feb. 8, 1808, having placed Mr. Cozens's "Tour through the Isle of Thanet" among the *Libri rariores*; I trust there can be no objection to your inserting the views of two of the antient Churches in that Island, with the brief descriptions of them furnished by that accurate and ingenious Collector. [*See Plate II.*]

"The Church, dedicated to St. *Lawrence* is very antient; particularly the tower, which is a good piece of Saxon architecture. It stands on four columns, whose capitals display the rude conceits of the artist in those uncivilized days. The tower on the outside is encircled with a string of very plain octagon pillars and semicircular arches (but in the true Saxon taste); by which I should judge that it was erected *before* they arrived at that proficiency they have displayed in many sacred buildings yet remaining in our country. It was formerly, as all the other churches in this island were, dependent on Minster; but was made parochial, and constituted a vicarage, in 1275."—It contains many monuments; which are all correctly preserved by Mr. Cozens.

"In travelling from Monkton to St. *Nicholas*, we leave Sarr, the South-Westernmost extremity of the island, about half a mile on the left; and, having gained the border of the village, I advised my fellow-travellers to stop, and survey the surrounding landscape, perhaps unequalled in this or the adjoining counties; such a variegated view as must charm the eye even of the most negligent beholder, and which to attempt to describe with the pen would be quite unpardonable; for Nature here unites every thing that Fancy can imagine to be requisite in such a scene. The village, which is not large, consists chiefly of decent houses, and some very good ones, being the residence of men once called *yeomen*, but now *gentlemen farmers*.

"The Church, situated in the midst of the village, and dedicated to St. Nicholas, was formerly a chapel to Reculver, to which it still pays a small annual stipend as an acknowledgment. It appears to have been built about the year 1200, as it was made a vicarage in the year 1310; it has the best outward appearance of any church in this island, and is kept in excellent repair: it consists of three aisles, and formerly as many chancels, though one of them is now separated from the church, and converted into a school-room. There is a handsome tower at the West end, and in it are five bells. Here are many inscriptions." These may also be found at large in Mr. Cozens's Tour.

Yours, &c. M. Green.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 10.

IN the War raging at the Accession of His present Majesty, two gallant sea-bred sons of a Capt. Everett in the Royal Navy got commands. One of them, Michael, was killed on board the Ruby, in the American war, many years after: the other, Charles, in his early years of Post-captain, had the Solebay, a small frigate; and, cruizing near Weymouth, fell in with two very heavy French privateers; he engaged both, winged one, and immediately closing with the second, took her; and then at his leisure picked up the first. This was much admired at the time.

Charles, from a lad, had a fiery red nose, but was always ready to cry out "Scaldings" with his messmates, whether the kettle of boiling water was in sight, or his own fierce phiz. He married an heiress in mid-life, and took her name of Calmady.

After acquiring the rank of Admiral, he was one day at a public dinner of the Hampshire Hunt; and whilst the bottle was circulating, up came a Waiter to say "a poor sailor below wished to speak with Adm. Calmady." The Admiral was not allowed to leave the room, and the Chairman requested of him that the man should come up.

Accord-

Accordingly, old *Jack*, very much in *dishabille*, made his appearance; and the Chairman ordered him to find out the Admiral, if they had ever sailed together. Now all the Gentlemen were in the same uniform of the Hunt. *Jack* moved round to Calmady's chair: "Sailed together—he knows all that, but Charles Everett was his name then, God bless him." The Admiral looked at him, without recollection of his face: "No tricks upon travellers; I remember nothing about you."—"But, Admiral, you han't forgot poor Johnson, the marine: I was in the afterguard, close to him, on board the Solebay."—"Well, what of Johnson the marine?"—"Why, Admiral, don't you recollect when the Frenchmen were peppering at us, that Johnson, the marine, burst out a laughing, and rapt out an oath *how narrowly they had missed a certain person's d——d red nose!*"

Here the whole company enjoyed the story; and Calmady laughed with the rest. "Well, what then, old Boy?" "Why, you turned about as sharp as fire, and promised poor Johnson a d——d good dozen as soon as the action was over."

The Admiral asked no more questions, gave his old shipmate half-a-crown, and all the Gentlemen did the same. *Jack* went down to get a skinful of good liquor, and to laugh again amongst the party-coloured lads in livery about Admiral Calmady's red nose. *An old Ninety-two-er.*

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 11.

Zaleucus (see your vol. LXXVIII. pp. 584, 1065) seems to feel indignant at the observations of Clericus concerning Suicides: I feel the same scruples as he, about the propriety of reading the funeral-service over their remains. When Zaleucus talks of the impartiality of Juries upon questions of this nature, I beg leave to differ from him *toto cœlo*. Perhaps he forgot the remark of that Luminary of the Law, Sir William Blackstone, "that Juries are highly culpable in assuming that all Suicides are insane; a mode of proceeding which would justify the commission of murder, or any other atrocious crime." With respect to the boasted impartiality of Juries, I will mention a circumstance which happened to myself. In an extensive parish where I have been resident Curate several years, I was sent for to visit a man who had shot himself the day before. I went as my duty obliged me, and argued with him upon the heinousness of his crime: he seemed very cool and collected, and said that he had committed it from the impulse of the moment, and was truly sorry for his offence; he died the next day. The people in the house were very anxious to know the substance of the conversation; which I did not choose to disclose, as I had a firm expectation of being summoned before the Jury. To my great surprise, when a Jury, composed of Publicans and other low Housekeepers, was summoned, I was not sent for, because the friends of the unfortunate man suspected that my evidence would have perplexed the deliberations of the enlightened Jurymen. I knew that the man was poisoned with Democratic principles; and his affairs being in a deranged state, he had not sufficient fortitude to sustain a reverse of fortune. I am persuaded that Infidelity is in general the source of Suicide; and that our pride is wounded at the aweful changes which so frequently take place upon this circumscribed spot of earth. I so far agree with Zaleucus, as to conclude that the Coroner's Warrant is imperative upon the Minister; but I cannot but lament that an *onus* is imposed upon a Clergyman to read a solemn service so inconsistent, so totally inapplicable to the case of the deceased.

Yours, &c. Clericus.

Mr. Urban, *Cambridge, Jan.* 13.

It has ever been a part of your plan to allow admission to the claims of true Merit, from whatever quarter they come: it is no less within your province to secure the publick from the imposition of false claims, however recommended.

Some of my young friends here, from a certain corner of the kingdom, have shewn to me the following Inscription, which I am told is put on a handsome silver bowl lately presented to John Clerk, of Eldin, near Edinburgh:

"Joanni Clerk, Edinensi,
ob stratagema navale
cùm in salutem tum in gloriam
Britannici nominis
felicissimè

felicissimè excogitatum,
beneficii publici piè memores,
D. D. D.
I. H. I. F. I. T.
Cal. Junii, A. C. 1808.

On asking who this Mr. Clerk might be, and what his specific merits, I was referred to a very curious article in the Edinburgh Review, No. XII; a publication, by the way, not universally approved in our Combination-rooms. If the account of the book on Naval Tacticks given by these Scotsmen be true, which account really is not ill drawn up, it follows, that of all the benefits derived to this Country from the manœuvre of breaking the line, since the 12th April, 1782, downwards, this John Clerk is the ultimate author; for that the manœuvre was his, and not Lord Rodney's invention.

To all the statements in the Edinburgh Review, I have nothing to oppose but their improbability *primâ facie*, and the unfitness that such statements in a Country like this should be true. What! am I to believe, that where Vaccination, and the Life-boat, have gained Parliamentary applause, and large sums of public money for Greathead and Jenner, "the magnificent invention" in Naval Tacticks, which has stood as it were in the gulph to save us from ruin, should have passed unrequited and unhonoured till the 1st June, 1808, and then noticed by three obscure individuals in a remote part of the North?

No, Mr. Urban, this, I trust, will be found to be scandalously false; or, by my faith, if otherwise, it is scandalously true. And I hereby invite any of your intelligent Correspondents to contradict and disprove the foul insinuation on our National gratitude: in so doing, they will very greatly oblige,

Yours, &c. C. Duillius.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 28.

I SEND you a few inscriptions copied from monuments in the Parish Churches of Norbury and High Offley; which, as they refer chiefly to the same family as that whose epitaphs appear in vol. LXXI. p. 17*, you will probably favour them with a place in one of your Numbers.

High Offley and Norbury are adjoining parishes in Staffordshire, situate between Eccleshall in Staffordshire, and Newport in Shropshire, about four miles distant from Eccleshall, and nearly the same from Newport.

Norbury Church is a plain old stone building, consisting of a Nave and Chancel, and a modern brick Tower at the West end of the Nave, in which are four bells and a small one. In the Chancel on slabs are these inscriptions; the two first being on brass-plates.

1.

"Here lyeth the body of John Partington, steward to ye Right-worshipful Sr Charles Skrymsher of Norbury Manr, in this parish, but which trust he dischargd with the greatest integrity, industry, and prudence, near 30 years; and has left us an example truly worthy of our imitation, in his charity to ye poor, love to his neighbour, fidulity to his master, and devotion to his God. He departed this life, 9th day of July, in ye 82nd year of his age, anno Dom' 1707."

2.

"JOHN SKRYMSHER, ESQUIER, OF THE MANNOR OF NORBURY, IN Y^E COUNTY OF STAFFORD, DECEASED THE XXV DAY OF MARCH, IN Y^E YEARE OF SALVATION BEING RESTORED TO US 1667; BY WHICH HE HERE EXPECTETH A HAPPY RESURRECTION."

3.

"HERE LYETH Y^E BODY OF RYPERT SKRYMSHER, 2d SON OF JOHN SKRYMSHER OF NORBURY, ESQ. AGITANT GENERAL TO PRINCE RYPERT (GENERAL OF Y^E ARMY TO KING CHARLES Y^E 1ST) AND STANDARD BEARER OF Y^E PENSIONERS TO KING CHARLES Y^E 2d. Y^E SAID RYPERT DYED THE 19th OF JULY, ANNO D'NI 1674."

4.

"HERE LYETH THE BODY OF Y^E HONBLE LADY HESTER SKRYMSHER, WIFE OF Sr CHARLES SKRYMSHER, KN^t, LORD OF THIS MANNOUR, ONELY DAUGHTER AND HEIRESS OF GEORGE TAYLOR OF DURANT HALL, IN THE COUNTY OF DERBY, ESQ.; WHO WAS BURYED THE 17th DAY OF OCTOB. ANNO D'NI. 1694; AND HAD ISSUE THREE DAUGHTERS, ELIZABETH, HESTER, AND ELEANOR."

5.

On the South wall of the Chancel is a handsome marble monument thus inscribed:

M. S.
Carolus Skrymsher, miles,
hujusce manerii dominus
(è nobili Borealis Scotiæ familiâ
deductâ propagine),
filius Jo'is Skrymsher et Elis. Bagot,
unicæ

* See also vol. LXXVII. p. 1105.

unicæ filiæ D. Harvey Bagot de Blithfield
in agro Staff. Baronetti;
Nepos Jo'is Skrymsher et Aliciæ
D. Francisci Leigh, Bart^{i}, de King's Newn-
ha', filiæ.
Uxorem primam fœliciter duxit
Hesteram, filiam unica' & hæredem
Georgii Taylor, de Darwent-Hall,
in agro Darb. armig.
subtus sepultam, 17 Octob. A. D. 1694,
ex quâ suscepit tres filias,
Elis. Hest. Eleanor.
Franciscâ, uxore secundâ superstite,
Jo'is Noel, baronetti, filiâ.
Obiit 4to Martii,
A. D. 1708, ætatis 56.
Marmor hoc
Eleanor, filia et cohæres superstes,
uxor Acton Baldwyn de Aqualat. arm.
pietatis ergò posuit."

On each side of the tablet which bears the above inscription, is a handsome fluted column; which columns support an entablature, ornamented with three coats of arms. The middle coat, which is the largest, is, Quarterly, 1 and 4 Gules, a lion rampant Or, in a border vairy Argent and Azure; 2 and 3, a chevron Argent, between three butterflies; an escutcheon of pretence Ermine bears, on a chevron Azure, between three anchors of the same, three escalop shells Argent.

The small shield below the above, on the dexter side thereof, is the first quarter, impaling the arms on the escutcheon of pretence of the above.

The other coat was too much effaced to describe; but probably was the first quarter, impaling the second quarter of the first, or middle, coat.

Within a pointed arch, ornamented on its mouldings with divers small and fanciful figures, in the North wall of the Chancel, lies a male effigies, as large as life, clad in armour, with sword and shield; and within the rails of the Altar, on the floor, have been three effigies, a male between two females, the male in armour. No inscriptions were near any of these effigies; but I take the one within the arch in the North wall to represent the Agitant-general Rupert, and those within the rails of the Altar on the floor, Sir Charles and his two wives. When I made the above remarks, some years ago, the effigies on the floor were much mutilated, and nothing of the male remained entire but the head and shoulders.

The armour belonging to one of the Skrymshers was formerly preserved in the Church; but nothing remained, when I saw it, but the helmet and part of a gauntlet.

The Living is a Rectory, situated in the Deanery of Lapley and Treizull, in the Archdeaconry of Stafford, and Diocese of Lichfield and Coventry; and valued in the King's books at £10. 2s. 6d. The present Incumbent is the Rev. Sambrook Higgins, A. M.; and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Stafford.

In High Offley Church on two mural monuments near the Altar, the first of marble and the second of stone, are preserved the memory of more of the Skrymshire family, viz.

1.

"Near this place lieth interred, the body of Gerrard Skrymsher, late of Woods Eaves in this parish, D^{r} of Physick, a man of honour, probity, and piety. He was youngest son of James Skrymsher of Norbury Manour, in this county of Stafford, esq. He departed this life ye 2^{d} of Oct. 1700, in ye 83^{d} year of his age.

"Near this place also lieth ye remains of Catherine, his dear and beloved wife, who departed this life ye 27 day of July, 1725, in ye 75th year of her age. They had issue, four children: *Hester*, who was married to Thomas Boothby of Tooly, in ye county of Leicester, esq.; *Charles*, now at Woods-Eaves; *Elizabeth*, died an infant; and *Mary*, now wife to John Bromfield of Midgebrook in ye county of Chester, gent.; at whose charge, to ye pious memory of her kind and indulgent parents, this monument is erected. Ann. Dom. 1728."

2.

"M. S.
Jacobi Skrymsher, armig^{r}.
nat. prid. kal. quint. 1659.
denat. 9° kal. Decemb. 1724."

The Living of High Offley is a Vicarage, rated in the King's books at £6. 6s. 0½d. situate in the Deanery of Newcastle and Stone, Archdeaconry of Stafford, and Diocese of Lichfield and Coventry. It is a peculiar subject to the Prebendary of Offley. The present incumbent in the Rev. ——— Clewes. Patron, the Bishop of the Diocese.

Mr. URBAN, *Dover, Jan.* 19.

IN a paper on the Origin and Office of the *Alburnum* of Trees, by T. A. Knight, Philosoph. Trans. 1808, Part

Part II. p. 317, is the following passage:

"I effectually closed the Alburnous tubes with a composition of calcined oyster-shells and cheese (which alone is capable of instantaneously stopping the effusion of sap from the vine, or from any other plants, in the bleeding season): and this was covered with a mixture of bees'-wax and turpentine, so as to exclude external air and all moisture."

Permit me to enquire from any of your Horticultural Correspondents, in what proportion and manner the ingredients specified are to be mixed and prepared. By so doing, you will oblige a constant Reader and occasional Correspondent. VULCAN.

LETTER LVII. ON PRISONS.

"Ingenium res adversæ nudare solent, celare secundæ*." HOR.

Sambrook Court, Dec. 9, 1808.

IN perusing the subsequent excellent Letter, the painful reflection is excited, from perceiving in the Bridewell of Hertford, as well as in many other Prisons, that no attention is devoted to the promotion of habits of industry in the prisoners.

It is well known, that, after the dissolution of Monasteries under Henry VIII. multitudes who lived by mendicity on the alms of the Clergy, became burthensome and dangerous to the community, in spite of the infliction of the most severe punishments; until the famous Act of the 43d of Queen Elizabeth was passed; which directed the supply of materials, and the employment of labour, as best calculated to prevent idleness, indigence, and mendicity; and happily it succeeded.

It would occasion too extensive a narrative, to trace the various alterations of, and additions to, this celebrated Act; most of which have proved subversive of the advantages derived from the original plan, which the great legislators of this Queen's reign had wisely adopted. It is, indeed, lamentable, that, under the bad policy of some of our laws, this object is never recognized. How often has Humanity raised her voice against the cruelty of empowering one man to enclose in a dungeon an unfortunate fellow-citizen; who, born in a country boasting of its general freedom, from its laws, finds none to secure his liberty! How often has the impolicy of excluding from the exercise of industry, individuals, whose labour might retrieve misfortune, and repay obligation, been in vain repeated†!

Scarcely ever have I entered a prison, without meeting with persons, whose talents and qualifications, unfettered by restraint, might be profitable to their families, and sometimes even honourable to their country‡. In the damp, dreary Clink, or Marshalsea Prison§, I saw an Artist, who now exercises his useful powers much to the gratification of the publick. On visiting the Surrey County Gaol with my friend Neild, and accompanied by Sir Thomas Turton, I found another ingenious person, whose talents are now exercised to amuse and instruct the community. That learned Naturalist, on whose judgment the value of Sir Ashton Lever's museum was determined by Parliament, languished in the King's Bench Prison, and long supported his family by the efforts of his genius, and the exercise of his talents‖; though compelled, at length, to raise that support, by painting ornamental designs for ladies' thread-papers! verifying, in-

* In adversity those talents are called forth, which are concealed by prosperity.

† See Dr. Johnson's Remarks in the Idler, No. 38.

‡ Perhaps the great North American Empire may trace its origin equally from persecution and the issues of the prisons; and New South Wales may lay its claim almost exclusively from the latter. I spent an evening, which agreeably continued till two o'clock in the morning, with the late General Oglethorpe, when this Veteran was in the 96th year of his age, who told me that he planted Georgia chiefly from the prisons.

§ Described in the Gent. Mag. 1807, vol. LXXVII. p. 211.

‖ I hope it will not be deemed improper to add here, that soon after this ingenious person was liberated, and appointed to a respectable station under Government, he died, and left a widow and six children unprovided. A small fund, was however raised for their support; and they are now comfortably situated. The two eldest sons have risen to Lieutenants in the Navy; and lately one of these was appointed the Governor of a West India Island.

deed, the remark of Bouhours, "Les malheureux, qui ont de l'esprit, trouvent des ressources en eux-mêmes*. J. C. Letsom.

Hertford. The County Gaol and Bridewell. Gaoler, *Charlotte Wilson*, widow of the late Keeper. Salary, £180; and for the Bridewell, £24. Fees, felons and debtors, 15*s.* 4*d.*; besides which, the Under Sheriff demands 6*s.* 8*d.* of each debtor, for his *liberate!* Fees for Bridewell prisoners, 4*s.* 6*d.* No table. For the conveyance of transports, one shilling *per* mile. Garnish, prohibited. On a painted board is affixed up, "No Garnish to be taken." See Remarks.—Chaplain, Rev. *James Moore*. Duty, Prayers and Sermon every Sunday. Salary, £40.—Surgeon, Mr. *Bradley*. Salary, £20.—Number of prisoners, Sept. 20, 1808, debtors, 9; felons and Bridewell, 17.—Allowance, to debtors, none whatever; to felons and other criminal prisoners, one pound and half of bread daily, cut *from the Gaoler's loaf*. Convicts under sentence of transportation have the King's allowance for their support, 2*s.* 6*d.* *per* week.

Remarks. This Gaol, which is also the County Bridewell, is situated just out of the town, and surrounded by a boundary-wall, 15 feet high; which, being at a considerable distance from the building, admits a free circulation of air; and the Gaoler has within it a convenient garden.

For men and women debtors, here is only one court-yard, 60 feet by 36. Their infirmary-room is on the ground-floor, spacious and lofty, but destitute of furniture; and they have no day-room.

For common-side debtors, there are 10 sleeping-rooms of 16 feet 8 inches by 11 feet 7, which are *Free Wards*: but the County allows neither bedding nor straw; so that if a debtor cannot provide himself with a bed, he must sleep on the bare boards.

The lobby which leads to these rooms is only *four feet wide*; and the pillars being square, and of brick, make them both dark and close. The door-ways are but *twenty-two inches wide*; so that no crib-bedsteads can be introduced into them! There are two other rooms of 12 feet by 10, which are furnished for such as can pay seven shillings each *per* week, and two sleep together. No firing is allowed them.

The men felons have two court-yards, each of them about the same size as that for the debtors. One of them, called "The Further-yard," has six cells, and a day-room about 15 feet square, on the ground-floor. The other, called "The Middle-yard," has eight sleeping-cells, built over those in the Further-yard; and, on the ground-floor, is a large day-room, and an infirmary. The felons' cells are about 16 feet 8 inches each, by 11 feet 7; with straw on the floor, scantily supplied by the Gaoler out of her salary.

☞ In the debtors' and felons' courts are boards fixed up, on which, as I before remarked, is painted, "No garnish to be taken in this Gaol." But, at my visit in 1808, the word no was obliterated in the felons' court-yard, and a gallon of beer exacted, as garnish, from every new-comer.

The court for women felons is about 45 feet by 16, with a sewer in it, and two sleeping-cells, each 16 feet 6 inches by 12 feet; both of which have fire-places and grated windows towards the court. Two sleep in a cell upon the floor, which has a partition, about four inches high, to keep the straw together; and that is the only bedding allowed them.

The Bridewell men's court is about 33 yards by 24, and has 12 sleeping-cells on the ground-floor, with as many above them, all opening to the court-yard. The aperture over each door has sloping boards before it, to prevent their view of the court; and, at the further end of each cell, is a casement. Twelve of these cells have a fire-place.

The Bridewell women's court is about the same size as that of the men, with a gravel-walk surrounding a grass-plat. They have eight sleeping-cells, four at each end of the court, on the ground-floor, with a fire-place in each cell.

There is a pump in these, and in every other court-yard of this Gaol. The rooms for the Bridewell prisoners have vaulted roofs, and are 12 feet each, by 9.

The

* Unfortunate persons of genius find resources within themselves.

The men's Bridewell has a spacious and lofty room on the ground-floor, paved, like the others, with flag-stones, and intended as an infirmary; with a small room for the Surgeon; but it has never been used as such. It has no furniture, and is occupied by vagrants, who sleep upon loose straw, laid on the floor. The warm and cold baths adjoin to it; of which the former has never been used, and the latter only twice! Between the two baths is an oven, to purify infected cloaths.

Here is also a small court-yard, and a convenient sewer, intended for the sick.

The Chapel of this Gaol has no cupola, and is very close, and sometimes offensive. The debtors appeared to me not only negligent in their attendance on Divine Service, but even frequently interrupted it by misbehaviour. At my visit in 1803, only three of them, out of eleven, were present; and, in 1804, eight only attended Chapel out of the twelve.

Of the 12 House of Correction prisoners, at one of my visits (in 1804), four were sentenced to 12 months imprisonment, without any employment whatever, although they much wished for it; and bitterly did they complain, "At not being allowed more than one hour of enlargement, out of the twenty-four, to get a little fresh air; at no firing being supplied to them in cold weather; and at being denied the indulgence of either soap or towels, for personal, or prison, cleanliness." At my visit also in 1808, I found four other prisoners of the above description, committed for a twelvemonth; and the whole number, as before, destitute of the blessings of that employment, which they earnestly desired to obtain. Their cells are not now offensive as heretofore; because they are permitted the use of a court-yard, and the loathsome pails or buckets seldom required. This indulgence, the Keeper's son informed me, was in consequence of my remarks at former visits.

It has been exceedingly painful for me to observe, though Truth and the duty of Humanity call me to it, that those prisoners committed to the Felons' Gaol (and some of them even for comparatively trivial offences, and before a trial) are here immediately put in irons, and at night are pinioned (two together) down to the flooring of their cells, by a ponderous chain passed through the main link of their fetters, and padlocked to a strong iron staple; "and with this additional aggravation of their daily misery, are left to pass the hours destined by Nature to ease and refreshment, upon loose straw only, scattered on the floor. A man may thus suffer six months imprisonment, under the bare suspicion of a crime, from which, at the end of that dreary term, his country may perhaps honourably acquit him."

I saw no county furniture here, either in the infirmaries, or in any part of the Prison, except one rug in the felons' gaol, one in the men's bridewell, and one in the women's bridewell: neither is any county clothing allowed to the prisoners.

Mr. Wilson, the widowed Keeper's son, who occasionally assists his mother in her arduous task, is a farmer in the neighbourhood of the Gaol; and he told me, that if a chaff-cutting machine were provided, and a shed erected over it, he could keep the prisoners constantly employed.

But no employment is now regularly furnished. The County did heretofore attempt to establish a manufactory; but the expence having been found to exceed the prisoners' earnings, it was soon discontinued. That employment, however, (under due regulations and a patient superintendence) may be rendered productive, has been already and amply evinced at *Dorchester*, *Gloucester*, &c.; and it will be so elsewhere, in various other prisons, noticed in the course of my Prison Remarks.

On this head, our Legislature has not been inattentive. By the 14th of Elizabeth, c. 5; and the 12th Geo. II. it is enacted, that, "Prisoners shall be provided for out of the general County Rate, &c." By the 19th Cha. II. and 12th Geo. II. c. 29. "Justices, in their Sessions, may provide a stock of materials for setting the poor to work, &c." By the last-mentioned Statute, c. 29, "Justices, in their Quarter-sessions, have power and authority to make one general rate, or assessment, as they, in their discretion, shall think necessary to answer all and every purpose of the above-

above-recited Acts." Now, as habits of industry when once lost are not easily regained, it is therefore to be hoped, that the considerate and conscientious Magistrates, to whom so important a charge is consigned, will avail themselves of their powers. The salutary purpose of the law is to reform the manners of the people, when unhappily depraved, and restore them as better members to society. In this very interesting view, and under the many privations of a Gaol, it would be an act of the greatest humanity, so to encourage industry, as that the hapless prisoners might be excited and enabled, by his own exertions, to render life more comfortable to himself, more safe to others, and at the same time essentially beneficial to his country.

It has always struck me, that wherever the *Bread Allowance* to prisoners is not judiciously distributed in distinct loaves, but cut from the Gaoler's or Keeper's loaf (as is the case both here, and other Prisons of this county of Hertford), there ought to be weights and scales provided, and kept apart for that purpose only; in order that the prisoners may always see that their respective doles are fairly and fully dealt out to them. The complaints which have occurred upon this subject may thus be effectually prevented in future.

I found the Gaol much cleaner than at my former visits; and straw being much cheaper, a more liberal supply has been issued, which is changed once in six weeks.

There is still, however, a want of regularity and cleanliness in the management of the present Gaol. The Keeper's house commands but a very small part of it. Uncovered pails, or buckets, are most loathsomely made to serve the purpose of sewers. Here are no Rules and Orders. The Clauses against Spirituous Liquors are hung up; but the Act for Preserving the Health of Prisoners is omitted. JAMES NEILD.

To Dr. Lettsom.

Mr. URBAN, *Norton, Durham, Nov.* 28, 1808.

IN your Magazine for January last, p. 29, a case was stated, as to the abuse of a school, by the neglect of the Master; and a request made, that some of your legal Correspondents would give their opinion as to the means of remedying it.

In the Index Indicatorius of the number for May following, p. 436, *A. Z. recommends enquiry to be made respecting the reform of a similar abuse, at Hampton, Middlesex.* Application was accordingly made by letter; but no answer having been received, this public mode of requesting information is once more adopted, in hopes that some opinion may be given, by which a charitable endowment (after near fifteen years' neglect) may no longer be misapplied, in a parish where the children are very numerous. THE VICAR.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

WITHOUT the least wish of reviving a controversy, of which your Readers have perhaps had already *plus quam satis*; allow me to state an historical fact: "In May 1718, the Government having notice that the Roman Catholicks were about to celebrate the Feast of St. *Winifred*, at Holywell in Wales, with great solemnity, sent down a party of Dragoons thither; who seized their Priest as he was officiating, with his images, plate, and other utensils; and found a parcel of writings, which discovered several estates settled to superstitious uses." *(Salmon.)*

A remark of Bishop Lowth, that no error is so trivial, but that it deserves to be mended, must plead my excuse for noticing a speck in the Sun.

The great Luminary of Literature, in his "Lives of the English Poets," says, "When the *Marquis* of Wharton was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Addison accompanied him as Secretary." The trifling error I allude to is an anachronism in the *Marquisate*; as the Earl of Wharton was not elevated to that rank till more than six years after his appointment as Lord Lieutenant.

Dr. Johnson adds, that "Wharton was impious, profligate, and shameless; without regard, or appearance of regard, to right or wrong." This severe character applies in some degree to the noble Viceroy, who was certainly bad enough; but would have been still more appropriate to his witty, but far more profligate son, the Duke of Wharton.

Yours, &c. A MINOR CRITIC.

Mr.

Illustrations of Horace.

Book II. Epistle II.

To Julius Florus.

THIS Epistle is addressed to the same person to whom the third letter of the first book is directed. What this Florus was to our Poet, and what he was to Tiberius, we are informed by Horace himself. An old anonymous scholiast makes him a satirist; upon what foundation I have no means of knowing. That he was one of the *beaux esprits* of the time, and made agreeable verses, we may perhaps recollect to have likewise heard from Horace; the expressions, however, — *quæ circum volitas agilis thyma*, and *seu condis amabile carmen* * — rather lead us to suppose him a poet in the light, pleasant, ludicrous, Catullian method, than a satirist; and this appears to be confirmed by that passage in the Epistle, where Horace says to him:

—— Thee the softer lyre
Delights: this man approves the tragic strain;
That joys in Bion's keen satiric vein.

If Florus had been in the last predicament, Horace would have said of him what he says of this third.

However that be, the Epistle itself, inasmuch as it depicts to us the then literary world at Rome, though not on its most advantageous side, may be considered as a companion to the preceding one, to Augustus. The occasion and design are much the same with those of the first Epistle to Mæcenas; and it forms no inconsiderable supplement to the nineteenth (or third Epistle to Mæcenas) in the former book. Julius Florus, who was absent with Tiberius, his patron, had upbraided our Poet with not having sent him some long-promised poems. Horace indeed continued, since he had assured Mæcenas

Nunc itaque versus et cætera ludicra pono,

to indite verses whenever his inclination prompted him; but he would not be urged to it — and he protested repeatedly against all pretensions made upon him in that view, the more earnestly, as he thought it beneath him to be placed in the same category with the poets and wits by profession, in which the city abounded, without any advantage to the Roman literature. He therefore amuses his young friend with a long train of apologies, every one of which is a reason why he has no account to give of the promised poems.

The manner in which he delivers these reasons acquires, by a certain partly real and partly affected ill-humour, somewhat of a poignancy that is more easily felt than described. The ridicule with which he so lavishly besprinkles his insolent poetical confratres possesses the two-fold virtue, first, of being introduced with such *naïve* cordiality, that the stricken gentry themselves could hardly take it amiss; and secondly, of being so true, that it is even at present as suitable, as if it had been expressly written for our times, and in the midst of us. I might have added still a third virtue, especially as it is in fact the most meritorious; namely, that (according to his usual practice) he studiously contrives, by a variety of fine observations and suggestions, and particularly by the beautiful passage, *at qui legitimum cupiet fecisse poema*, &c. (wherein he represents the character and the procedure of a genuine virtuoso in the Muses' art) to render his satire instructive.

The moral reflections with which he closes this Epistle, are the philosophy of all his Epistles, as that was the philosophy of his life. They cannot, therefore, be new to us; but the grace which always attended him, diffuses over them a charm superior to the charm of novelty; and even the most familiar things become, by the manner and tone in which he says them, so interesting, that we could listen to him all the day long.

Tibure vel Gabiis.] Probably the circumstance of being born at such a place as Tibur or Gabii, was a recommendation to a young slave, partly because of the particularly good air of those places, partly on account of a less corrupt state of manners: so that thence a favourable prepossession both in behalf of their health and their innocence was conceived.

In scalis latuit.] The Roman houses were so constructed, that there was scarcely any other hiding-place than under the staircase.

Ibit qui zonam perdidit.] Whether this proverb, which seems to have been

* Lib. I. Epist. III. ver. 21, 25.

been current among the Roman soldiery, gave occasion to the invention of the story; or, as I rather think, a real transaction that happened to a soldier of Lucullus in the Mithridatic war, produced the proverb, may be perfectly indifferent to us: let it suffice, that there is much meaning in the story, and that it suits Horace's purpose admirably well.

Romæ nutriri mihi contigit.] This brief account which Horace gives to the friend and secretary of the young Tiberius, of his transformation from a brigadier in the army of Brutus into a harmless satirical and lyric poet, is worth stopping at awhile, in order to see with what dexterity he can handle a lyre, which is so apt to give a very harsh and grating sound.

What he here says about his education, is completed by the more detailed account which he gave to Mæcenas in the ninth Eclogue of the first book, and which at that time was in the hands of every one. He there acknowledges, in a manner equally honourable to his understanding and to his heart, that he is beholden for all his success in after-life to the excellent education he received from his father; an education which, though it seems to have been carried far above his rank and fortune, yet whereof no part could have been omitted without prejudice to his future greatness and to the expansion of those happy dispositions of nature with which the young Horace was so eminently endowed. In the Epistle before us, he comprises all this in one compendious expression, *Romæ nutriri mihi contigit*, I was so fortunate as to be brought up at Rome; and with a view to his future, though merely contingent poetical profession, he adds, *atque doceri iratus Graiis quantum nocuisset Achilles* — a periphrase implying, that at Rome he imbibed the first rudiments of Grecian literature. About his nineteenth year his father sent him to Athens, the parent and nurse of all the arts that exalt and embellish life, whence every Roman of rank, and whoever else was desirous to supply the defects of his station by personal qualities, received the last information and polish.

No city in the world can be named, from that period to the present day, inclusively, that has ever been, for a young man desirous of cultivating his understanding, and for a scholar wishing to ply his favourite studies in undisturbed repose, what Athens was; — Since, though fallen from one of the most powerful republics into a Roman municipal city, its citizens had lost none of that ardour of intellect, and the inimitable Atticism of their ancestors, which gave them, notwithstanding their declension, always a singular kind of superiority over their lordly masters and protectors the Romans. The Athens then in being was in all other respects only a dilapidated monument of that Athens where, within the space of a half century, Pericles, Cymon, Thucydides, Xenophon, Socrates, Plato, Sophocles, Euripides, Aristophanes, Phidias, Alcamenes, Zeuxes, Parrhasius, Aspasia, Diotima, &c. were living together, but amid the ruins of their former greatness and beauty, the Temple of the Muses, so to speak, alone stood unimpaired; and though at this time there was not one of its citizens who would have dared to lift up his head in the age of Pericles, yet (as Cicero somewhere says) the whole city was full of the marks and vestiges of those great men who had once existed there. Whichever way we turned our eyes, we perceived somewhat that reminded us of them; at every step, we trod as it were on some relick of the flourishing times of that famous city *; which in age, humanity, sciences, and arts, has always stood pre-eminent amongst the nations of the earth †. In the Academy, indeed, those trees no longer were standing, beneath whose shade Plato formerly related, in the language of the Muses, his sublime imaginations to his favourite disciples; the remorseless Sylla had hewn them down, when he besieged the tyrant Aristion in Athens; yet, in the mean time, from their roots a new grove had sprung up, in the stillness of whose shade the disciples of a Carneades and Philo were still pursuing the vesti-

* *In omni parte Athenarum sunt in pulchris locis indicia summorum virorum — quæcunque ingrediamur in aliquam historiam vestigium ponimus.* Cic. de Fin. lib. i. cap. 2. I recommend on this occasion a perusal of the whole first and second chapters of the book just quoted. It forms the finest porch that can be conceived — to one of the noblest edifices of the old philosophy.

† *Nepos*, in vita *Attici*.

ges

ges of truth, which really to find they held not granted to any mortal. These few lineaments, (which I cannot here view as a *hors d'œuvre*) may give us some faint idea of those vivid recollections which crowded into the mind of Horace, when he thought upon the happy days of his youth, which he spent at Athens in the pleasant walks of the Academy. As a description of his former feelings or his present reminiscences, was here beside his purpose; he says it all, and a thousand times more, in only two words: but in order to enter into the true spirit of our poet, we should, as much as possible apprehend by his expressions what he apprehended by them — and the earnest desire to procure my readers that advantage without much trouble on their part, is what alone could move me to be sometimes more circumstantial in my Illustrations than I should have been if I had solely consulted my own ease and convenience.

In that calm and delightful seat of the Philosophic Muses it was, that Horace imbibed the Socratic mode of reasoning, which gives him such high pre-eminence over all the other Roman poets. Here it was, where he provided himself as it were for all his future life, with that fine Attic salt, which, by communicating its agreeably-poignant volatile spirit to his writings, gives them so peculiar, and (I fear, alas, too late!) inexplicable charms. — And here also it was, that he formed a connection with the noble-minded Brutus, which the Muses seemed to break; but in its consequences proved the most decisive circumstance of his life.

The proper date of the commencement of their acquaintance cannot be accurately ascertained. There can be no doubt, however, that it was in the year 711, when Brutus made some stay at Athens, and while he frequented the schools of the philosophers, and as calmly reasoned with them and the young Romans he met there, as Cicero was formerly wont to do in his Tusculanum, he was making the necessary dispositions for that open war against Antonius and Octavius Cæsar, to which he found himself at last compelled. Among these young Romans, our Horace also was; and whoever is acquainted with the character of Brutus from Cicero and Plutarch, and is able to guess what our Poet must have been in his youth, from all that we can gather from his works, will think it highly natural, that the young Horace needed only to see and to hear the most virtuous and amiable of all the heroes that ever did honour to humanity, for attaching himself to him with all the enthusiasm of a generous and high-spirited youth; and that the other in return discerned in the young man all that could render him worthy of his affection. Brutus, at his departure from Athens, took these young people with him*, of course our Poet also; who shortly after rose so high in his esteem, that the command of a legion (a corps consisting of about 6000 men) was confided to him. That Horace proved not unworthy of that confidence, notwithstanding the unfortunate termination of the battle of Philippi, we may as safely presume, as it is certain that there is not the least reason for believing the contrary; and that, on more than one occasion, he gave proofs of his courage, may be inferred (although more accurate accounts are wanting) even from the Ode to Pompeius Varus, one of his comrades, which is generally quoted in disparagement of our Poet's valour. The address,

> O sæpe mecum tempus in ultimum
> Deducte, Bruto militiæ duce,

proves at least as much in behalf of his courage, as the strophe,

> *Tecum Philippos & celerem fugam*
> *Sensi, relicta non bene parmula,*
> *Cum fracta virtus, & minaces*
> *Turpe solum tetigere mento,*

could at any rate depose against him; unless it were made out that Horace, by the words *relicta non bene parmula*, intended only a resemblance to the Greek poet Archilochus; and that at a time when it would have been no less hazardous than futile to exhibit the military part of his life in a fairer light, how much soever he might have been justified in so doing. Besides, we are accustomed to see Horace, now from modesty, now from the humour of the moment, often speaking more disparagingly of himself than was just; and if we were to take his words always in the strict literal sense, we should, in spite of our own

* Plutarch, in *Bruto*.

own conviction, set him down just as well for a very contemptible versifier, as, according to this passage, for a bad soldier. And yet — even this passage sounds only in an inadequate translation, or by a false interpretation, so offensive as it appears to some. Horace naturally presupposes in that Ode all his friends to be in possession of the known circumstances; and as it is solely the joy at unexpectedly seeing again a friend whom he had considered as lost, that recalls to his memory the perils they had formerly sustained together; so he mentions only the greatest of all — the danger they had encountered in a flight, which was common to them with so many other brave persons. In fact, he had nothing to reproach either himself or his friend with. Brutus, at the head of the same wing in which he was placed, had gained a complete victory over the legions of Octavius Cæsar; and it was owing entirely to a fatal combination of unfortunate events, which broke the heroic spirit of himself and his great friend Cassius (for to them the *fracta virtus* relates), and compelled those honourable murderers of a tyrant, who were worthy to command the world, to fall by their own hand. Horace knew this, as well as we: but it is as though he could not recollect the death of the heroes, to whom he was once so dear, without upbraiding himself with having, instead of dying with them, yielded to the instinct of self-preservation; and the *non bene* is, according to my apprehension, a sigh he breathes to the memory of the brave, and the expression of a shame, of which only a nobly-conscious soul is capable.

Between the date of these events and that when Horace wrote this Epistle to Julius Florus, about eight-and-twenty years had elapsed. The posture of affairs had totally changed during that interval. Octavius Cæsar, who had played such a wretched part at Philippi, now changed into Cæsar Augustus, reigned, after Jupiter the first, peaceably, beloved and adored, over the wide world. Horace enjoyed that proud repose which his government had restored to Italy, and a personal liberty, which amply compensated him individually, who ed without ambition, *purus et insons*, for the loss of political freedom; and his destiny had implicated his life in the life of the best of those whom Augustus loved. This must naturally have produced (especially when writing to a client of the Cæsarian family) such a controul over himself, as to speak concerning the great adventure of his youth, on being forced occasionally to mention it, agreeably to the dictates of the most consummate prudence. For to him who had formerly under Brutus and Cassius, at Philippi, where all was at stake on both sides, conducted a legion against the very man who was now styled Augustus, it was doubly difficult to speak of transactions that revived the memory of a juncture, which Augustus himself would so fain have submerged in the depths of Lethe. Every expression which his party at the time had approved, would not only be offensive, but in some degree treasonable. Whereas, on the other hand, every expression which would have been by them disapproved, would have rendered Horace despicable in his own eyes, and the scorn of all honest men. A single word too much or too little was enough to spoil all; and care must even be taken lest it should be perceived, that it was difficult for him to speak properly on that subject. Methinks Horace has extricated himself from that difficulty in a manner honourable to his ingenuity and his prudence, at the least expense to his sincerity. —

Dura sed emovere loco me tempora grato,
Civilisque rudem belli tulit æstus in arma
Cæsaris Augusti non responsura lacertis.

But, lo, hard times, destructive to my peace, [place:
Bore me too early from the charming
Swept by the tide of civil war away
The novice rude, unequal to the sway
Of Cæsar's mighty arms. ——

The Reader, I think, will agree, that Horace could not have made this *salto mortale*, with greater propriety and decorum. — Nevertheless, to the *novice in warfare, unequal to Cæsar Augustus's arms*, some objection not altogether irrelevant might perhaps be made. "That is, however, may it be said, though the expressions are so gentle with respect to the republican party, in the mouth of an eye-witness to the cowardice of Augustus, an unpardonable flattery. Or could it be concealed

concealed from him that this young triumvir, who had so much courage when putting his signature to an edict of proscription, could so little trust to his *lacertis*, that he was the first to provide for the safety of his person; and in the opinion that all was lost, hide himself for three whole days in a morass*?" To this I have nothing to reply, excepting, that it had long been the universal style at Rome, to ascribe to Augustus whatever Fortune or his generals did for him — else the battle of Actium, and the defeat of the Cantabrians and other barbarous nations, would not have been placed to his account. The *lacerti Cæsaris Augusti* are, therefore, here nothing but a courtly expression for the success of his arms [weapons]; and no man in all Rome understood it otherwise. Augustus, who best knew how little his personal valour and skill could effect against a Brutus and Cassius, if the Fates had not been so manifestly on his side, might likewise have taken these expressions for a latent sneer: but in that case Horace might be very sure that he would never let any of that suspicion appear. There was a sort of tacit agreement between him and the discreeter part of his Romans, mutually to deceive one another, and on both sides to behave as though they were not aware of it. Augustus played his part like a comedian, who is satisfied if we let him pass, while he is acting, for the hero he represents; the pretension to be taken for one in reality he could not make, at least on any reasonable man, who was born prior to the year 700, and neither did he make it. Horace, while he was writing these lines, might think as he pleased; it was sufficient if he only spoke the general language: that was in fact all that Augustus required of him; and who could have refused him such a trifling civility?

The next following verses:

Unde mihi primum me dimisere Philippi,
Decisis humilem pennis, inopemque paterni
Et laris & fundi ——

wherein he touches upon the unfortunate consequences the battle of Philippi was attended with to him, are not less neatly turned than the former. The disagreeable and odious of it is softened down with a light tint of pleasantry, which exactly falls, where it can give offence to none, on himself. After a lapse of five and twenty years, we may joke about a misfortune of which we no longer feel the effects. On the death of Brutus his commission ceased. The expression *dimisere* is therefore no less suitable than jocular; and the comparison to a bird with clipped wings, is the happiest metaphor that he could have selected, for mentioning in the most inoffensive manner the circumstances into which he was reduced by the proscription of the adherents to Brutus and Cassius, after the suppression of their party. And now he comes to the point, which he intended by the whole narration. No alternative, therefore, being left me, says he, poverty, which urges mankind to run all risks, impelled me to make verses.

—— *paupertas impulit audax*
Ut versus facerem. ——

The goddess *Fames* †, therefore, was the real and only muse to whom we are indebted for the works of a poet, who has been the ornament of the Augustan age, and the favourite of all men of sense for eighteen hundred years. What an encouragement to the daily increasing host of versifying youths, who, driven to desperation by the same hideous goddess, the tenth Muse of our days, with long crooked fingers, strike the Appollonian lyre, and — because their pretended brother, Horace, found a Mæcenas, and by his verses, dictated by hunger, had the good fortune to

* *Plin.* Hist. Nat. *lib.* vii. *cap.* 45.

† "An imaginary divinity, who, according to some had her residence in the entrance to Hell; but, according to others, she dwelt in Scythia, on a stony desert plain, where she scraped together the straggling blades of grass with her teeth and nails. She had bristly hair, hollow eyes, a haggard countenance, pale lips, rotten teeth, a tough skin, through which her very entrails might be seen, projecting hip-bones, a deep concave belly, and her breasts seeming to hang only from the spine, and her meagre form gave all her limbs, her hands, and feet, a larger appearance on being extended, with many other deformities." *Ovid*, Metamorph. lib. viii. ver. 787. — So saith the incomparable Magister Hederichius, in his complete Lexicon Mythologicum, according to the second genuine edition of 1741, p. 898.

merit

merit a Sabinum — think they have a right to challenge the Christian charity of their fellow-creatures, at least for a subscription to the inspirations of their craving appetite! Who shall henceforth be ashamed to avow his real call to poetry? since a Horace himself so openly confesses, that dire necessity made him a poet — and that now, seeing he has what he wanted, he must be the most incurable of all blockheads, if he had not rather sleep away his time, than employ it in verse-making! — What consequences may an unhappy moment of ill-humour produce! And how much reason had Tristram Shandy to give warning of the ten thousand little devils of the Archbishop de la Casa, which infallibly hover round the head of every man of wit, as soon as he sits down to his writing-desk! Sirce, with all the caution he can use, with all this shaking, crossing, and blessing himself, before he is aware of it, thinking no harm, the moment he dips his pen, out he draws one of them with it from the ink-stand; and, lo! there is a thought upon the paper, which, without the least co-operation on the part of the poor author, does more mischief in the world, than in his whole life he is able to repair. Horace, we all know, was almost always under the sway of some particular humour; and humours are a species of kind or malignant Fairies, who, solely by the magick of colouring and the clear-obscure, can make what they please of the objects before us. He was at Rome when he wrote this Epistle, where, in the latter years of his life, he dwelt so much against his will, and was now, unquestionably against his will, obliged to stay there: — First reason for being in an ill-humour. — The town swarmed with poets, wits, and verse-makers, who looked upon themselves as his *confratres*; thought perhaps they did him great honour, if they hailed him, like the horse-dung in the fable, "How we apples swim!" And these gentry besieged him in his lodgings, accosted him as he walked along the streets, dogged him to the houses where he was most commonly to be met, importuned him to attend their prelections, even presented him with copies of verses they had composed in his praise, while, on the other hand, they shewed him a pasquinade, which they had prepared, in case he should not praise them in return, &c. Second reason for being in an ill-humour. — And then, on his coming home, tired, exhausted, and dis-spirited, with the drudgeries and vexations of a Roman day, he finds a letter, made up of reproaches, for his not having yet sent the long-promised poem — which he, indeed, could not send, because he had not yet composed it. Nothing, perhaps, is more horrible to a man like Horace, than to be put in mind of such an old promise, which he has suffered himself to be talked, or otherwise teized, out of, in some stupid moment of good-nature. Now, I should be glad to know, what good-humour in the world could hold out against so many unpleasant circumstances and embarassments, if they all thus came together in one day. Horace, as we may gather from several passages in his writings, was rather a warm and impatient kind of man, *ut genus est irritabile vatum* — "Cursed be all poetry (I hear him at that instant exclaim), and the day and the hour when the unlucky idea of making verses first came into my head! — That I should now, because in my youth, thinking that I ought in some way to distinguish myself, and this being the only talent my untoward fortune had left me, I devoted myself to poetry; that I should now on that account, which, in fact, was only a consequence of the fatal affair of Philippi, be forced my whole life long to act the man of wit and genius, and to be hailed as brother by every poetical varlet, and be obliged to indite verses by any court-sycophant who wants to entertain his master by reading to him something new!" — During the fermentation into which that fit of ill-humour had thrown him, the good bard sat down, and began his Epistle. A man of his stamp has always so much controul over his ill-humours, as to be able, at least towards a third, to laugh them off; yet there always remains somewhat bitter, acrid, or subacid, behind; and if he is as good-natured and as conscious of his worth as Horace, then must that residue of gall generally be spent upon himself: — and thus may it come to pass, that the very man, who, ten years before,

before, invoked the God of the Muses in a beautiful ode, saying:

"*Prid paratis & callido pilki,*
Lævè, donec, et, precor, integrâ
Cum mente, nec turpem senectam
Degere, nec citharâ carentem"

and who, perhaps, a few weeks after this Epistle, in a no less beautiful Ode to the Muse presiding over the tuneful art *, acknowledges with pleasure, that he was in the very cradle consecrated by her a poet; and that he is by no means insensible to the honour "of being pointed at by passengers, as the first lyric poet of the Romans," — thus may it come to pass, that the same man, at another moment, when he views the matter on a quite different side, and in a totally different light, is capable of saying, what he here says to Julius Florus, and what has given me an opportunity for this long commentation — which, my dear Reader, I beseech thee to take in good part!

Great Ormond Street. W. T.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 20, 1808.

SHOULD the following remarks be worthy your acceptance, they are here presented a year later than they were intended; having been overlooked by me.

August 24, 1807.

My Common-Prayer Book, late from the Oxford Warehouse, Paternoster-row, is not the quarto copy admired by your Correspondent, vol. LXXIII. p. 713, "as a wonderful specimen of typographic accuracy;" but a scion of the same stock of 1808, in twelves, and is certainly very neatly printed. Yesterday, the 13th Sunday after Trinity, as the Minister read the Collect, it appeared that either he, or my new book, were at fault. Knowing, as I did, that few read the Service more correctly or more impressively, I still thought he might say, *Through the* MERITS *of Jesus Christ our Lord*, instead of MERCIES, as my book had it. On enquiry, I found the inaccuracy was with my book. I have in part collated it with my former Oxford Prayer-book, now almost a ruin, and find it differ from it also in the omission of *may* in the General Thanksgiving, "*that we* MAY *shew forth thy praise*;" and of the first *and* in the Doxology of the Lord's Prayer; and the addition of many semicolons, in the Collects, in the place of commas.

Has the enquiry of your learned Correspondent, p. 832, in the same volume, ever been answered?

October 18, 1807.

To-day is the 21st Sunday after Trinity, and also the festival of St. Luke. There are many devout Churchmen who do not precisely remember the Sunday of the year; especially when it arrives at a high number, as is now the case; and therefore most of the Clergy hereabout adopt a custom, truly laudable, of announcing to their congregation the Prayer-book Sunday of the year when they turn to the Collect; which, they find, not only facilitates, but excites the attention of the audience to the service of the Church. This day, we had an annual visit from our Rector, who occupies another Living in a distant county. He did not follow this method of his worthy Curate, but proceeded first to that of St. Luke, and then to the 21st Sunday after Trinity. Most of the Congregation, not knowing where to follow him, were at a loss. Some pouted—others frowned dislike. A grave old matron near me, with a sigh, took off her spectacles, and laying them down carefully by her side, shut her Book. The memorable name of Saint Luke the physician threw no light on her mind's eye. She was disappointed. In our way home to the village, the subject was taken up and discussed at large; when it was settled, that this worthy Parson tells us what we pretty well knew, the morning or evening of the month; but omits to inform us what few can exactly know without an Almanack at their elbow.

Now, Mr. Urban, in this case, it is not persons of learning, and the higher classes of the audience, that I lament. Such, as patterns to others, should think what they are going about, before they leave home; and instruct their children and servants in the Lessons and Communion-service of the Church, before they go there; or else, like my old favourite Sir Roger de Coverley, should see that Philip the butler does it for him. It is not great folks, but little ones, I lament. The laborious husband-

* Ode 3, lib. iv.

husbandman, the day-labourer, the industrious mechanick, whose days of labour are spent in providing a Sunday's dinner for his blooming, healthy family, whom he brings with him neat and clean to Church, to learn their duty to the Giver of all good. Their parent also turns over the leaves of their books for them at the proper places. We are not all so wicked, good Mr. Urban, as some croakers would make us believe; and we should probably be better, if some of our teachers and superiors would, of their goodness, set a better example before their poorer neighbours. Under such influence, the lower classes of society would become better servants, honester neighbours, and more dutiful subjects to the best of Kings. We should then also be less exposed to the wily seductions of designing Methodists, who come to Church sometimes, it is true, but I fear (let it be said with all Christian charity) often to find fault with the doctrine of our worthy Pastor. I am firmly of opinion, that the Established Church has nothing to fear from them, "*if*," as has been said on another great occasion, "*every English Clergyman would do his duty.*"

Of the Methodists, much has been written, and much may be expected; but, in my opinion, we had better let them alone to themselves; and *from the pulpit*, especially, of all things. To refer to the counsel given by Gamaliel may be apposite enough, who said, "*We have had many schismaticks aforetime, who have been scattered and brought to nought. Refrain from these men, and let them alone; for, if their work is of* God, *we cannot overthrow it.*"

We have had, in every age of our Reformed Church, men who have been studious and exemplary in life, as well as doctrine; but, perhaps, never, in any age, more zealous, learned, or better-disposed Clergymen in the Church of England, at one time, than at present. And may benignant Heaven bless their laudable endeavours, is the wish of a *Layman*.

CANTIANUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Basingstoke, Jan.* 13.

THE venerable Elm-tree, near Deane's alms-houses, at Basingstoke, which had long, by its magnitude and antiquity, attracted the notice of strangers, has lately been cut down. It measured 21 feet in the girth, in the thickest part near the root, and 14 feet at four feet from the ground. The trunk was much decayed, and a considerable part of it reduced to almost a shell; but upwards, in the branches, the tree seemed to be in the full vigour of vegetation. As it was considered dangerous to the neighbouring houses, it was sold by public sale for £6.; which, after it was cut down, was thought too much, as the greatest portion of it was fit only for fuel.

This tree stood at the junction of three roads; and it seems to have been a custom with our ancestors to plant Elms in such situations; many instances of which may still be met with. For what reason this was done, does not readily appear. Perhaps they were planted as memorials of some public important events; as it has been said, this tree was planted in the year of the Revolution; and by some, on the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot; or possibly at the Revolution.

In the Sacred History, we find, that on the occasion of Abrahams covenant with Abimelech, the Patriarch "planted a grove," or *tree*, as the Hebrew word is rendered in the margin, and in other passages; "and called there upon the name of the Lord," Gen. xxi. 33; agreeably, no doubt, to the institutes of the Patriarchal Religion. This practice was afterwards abused to superstition and idolatry; for which reason groves or green trees were commanded to be cut down. Deut. xii. 2; xvi. 21. The antient idolaters used to "burn incense upon the hills, under oaks, and poplars, and *elms*; because the shadow thereof was good." Hos. iv. 13. In Greece we meet, in very early times, with the famous *oracle* of Jupiter at the *oaks* of Dodona. Among the Greeks and Romans, the oak was sacred to Jupiter, even to a proverb. The heathen Goddess *Diana* was called *Trivia*; as Varro thinks, because her image was erected by the Greeks *in triviis*, in places where *three roads met*. And it appears that the country-people used, on certain days, to sing some mournful ditty at the junction of three roads *(per trivia)* in

in honour of Diana or Proserpine, in imitation of Ceres searching for her when she had been snatched away by Pluto, with a mournful noise along the roads, or where three roads met. To this kind of musick and custom Virgil alludes, Ecl. iii. 26:

"——Non tu *in triviis*, indocte, solebas
Stridenti miserum stipulâ *disperdere carmen*."

And again, Æn. vii. 778:

"Unde etiam *Triviæ* templo *lucique* sacratis."

It is a remarkable circumstance, that the ceremony of tracing the boundaries of the parish of Basingstoke commences from the very place where the great Elm-tree stood, with an act of *religious worship*; a Psalm being sung by the parish-clerk and others assembled on the occasion. This is a relick of the antient Popish processions in the perambulation of parishes; and which originally might be derived from the Heathen custom.

Parkhurst says, the Elm "may have its Hebrew name from a word signifying to *interpose*, to *intervene*, for *protection*; from its remarkably *interposing* and *protecting* men and animals from storms and tempests. The LXX have once rendered it descriptively by Δενδρὰ συσκιάζοντος, the *overshadowing* tree. Hos. iv. 13." Virgil takes notice of the Elm, as possessing this property:

"In medio ramos annosaque brachia pandit
Ulmus opaca, ingens." Æn. vi. 282.

On this account, our ancestors may also have had a predilection for this tree, as its friendly shade might protect the traveller from the storm and tempest.

Your insertion of the above remarks, Mr. Urban, may, perhaps, induce some Correspondent to give your Readers a more satisfactory reason for Elms being so frequently met with at the junction of public roads, and will oblige J. J.

Architectural Innovation, No. CXXX.

THERE is a rumour abroad at Westminster, which, upon review of the wide waste of habitations lately there made, seems to have too much the face of probability—the whole range of the antient inestimable and magnificent buildings on the South side of the Abbey Church at Westminster, are "to come away!"

Hence, that a distinct view of the South side of the Church itself, rendered poor and mean in decorations by the facings and alterations of Sir Christopher Wren, may be obtained, and a straight line of street made out from the despicable modern erections in Old Palace-yard, to that filthy part of the Metropolis Tothill-street and its environs, is the majestic Chapter-house, the remaining Ailes of the Confessor's Church, the enchanting Cloisters, vestiges of the grand Refectory, Abbot's Lodgings (now the Deanery) in which are the sumptuous Hall and ever-revered Jerusalem-chamber, to fall (if fall they must) a sacrifice to modern professional *improvement* and spoliation!

Say a profane plan of this nature was submitted at the late *Salisbury* Innovations; and, but for the dissentient voice of one Dignitary*, would have been carried into effect, in pulling down the Chapter-house, Cloisters, &c.

Go to *Durham*, where, in part, this system has been gone into, in the absolute destruction of the superb Saxon Chapter-house of that Cathedral.

Disappointed in a certain degree at these two august piles, the Destroying Power appears in preparation, and I fear with too much chance of success, to lay all waste on the South side of our Abbey Church. Therefore it is now the time for those few honourable Characters, who I know commiserate with me the premeditated ruin, to bring to issue their long-pursued, their just and legal enquiry, so necessary to arrest the sweeping *furor* raging over our Antiquarian Hemisphere! Let them advance, and make known to all their righteous cause, before it is too late. Nay, let every man who has a heart susceptible to such a National concern, interest himself on this occasion; for never were glorious objects more deserving a struggle to save them from a cruel destiny, than the Westminster Relicks of Art, as above specified.

However, if this said rumour, carrying with it so much of every thing we Antiquaries hold dear, is in fact nothing

* The late Bishop of Salisbury.

nothing more than mere unfounded chit-chat, I will gladly laud that man who corrects my officious care in this instance, when he, in answer to this communication, informs the world, that the Architectural appendages to the Abbey Church at Westminster, are to remain safe and undisturbed!

GREENSTEAD CHURCH.

(Continued from vol. LXXVIII. 1162.)

History informs us, that the body of St. Edmund, on its way from London, about the year 1010, rested in this Church. So far we may count upon its antiquity, as to a precise period; thus it will be on a kind of historic basement that I shall erect my theory, in regard to the construction of the original design.

Plan. Gives one Aile 28 feet by 16. West end, and the two sides, North and South, made out by trunks of oaks, sawed in half, and placed in perpendicular positions, within one inch of each other, their sawed faces standing inward. There is no appearance of any entrance, or window, coæval with the arrangement of the trunks themselves; therefore, it may be supposed, the light obtained was through the small interstices between each trunk; and whatever door-way there may have been, it must have shewed where the present one is set up within the porch inclosing it, (which is on the South side of the church,) in the 15th century. The Eastern end of the erection is now an open space, entering into the Chancel, 17 feet square; which Chancel is worked with bricks, done at the same time as the Porch was contrived, having a doorway and two windows on the South side, one window on the East, and one on the North. Against the West end of the Church a common modern wooden square Tower has been affixed. Against the South-west, the South-east, and North-east angles, are paltry brick buttresses; a recent patching up, to keep, as it is said, the modern common roof from falling. In the South-east angle of the Chancel is placed a very curious holy-water bason, in the style of the 13th century; a decoration that must evidently have been brought from some other religious edifice.

Elevations.—West end. On the ground is laid an horizontal piece of timber, properly squared and smoothed, in which stand 17 trunks of trees, at a mean of one foot diameter each; those placed at the angles, North and South, in height six feet; the others, in continuation to the centre one, rise gradually pediment-wise to a height of 14 feet. It is to be observed, an opening has been cut in the centre trunk, as a doorway from the Church into the wooden Tower. The original mode of securing the top of these trunks does not appear; but, judging from the side sustainments, it must have been by squared pieces of timber (such as form the plinth timbers,) laid in an inclined direction, so as to give the pedimental line of the roof, whatever may have been its manner of finishing. The present roof is of the common barn turn.

North and South sides. Being nearly similar, we may reckon to each either 23 or 24 trunks; nothing positive in this respect, as the modern porch, brick buttresses, and a few patchings-up to the trunks, obstruct the regularity of their numbers. They are likewise set in an horizontal squared piece of timber; mean, one foot diameter: they rise six feet; and are sustained at top by a second squared piece of timber. As the roof is of so late a date, done with dormer or garret windows, little or no idea can help us to guess at the first covering of the building. Still, as opinion is at liberty with us all, I shall conjecture that it is possible sawed trunks of trees, resembling those in the uprights, might have been laid over the space from wall to wall, meeting together at the ridge, in manner like the leaden coverings to roofs with their enfoldings, as yet to be seen on our Cathedrals and other structures.

To mention the doorway, and one of the windows to the Chancel; they are of the flat-arched Tudor fashion, and no way remarkable. The other windows are merely common make-shift frames for containing quarries of glass. On the wooden tower, a mean wooden spire, covered with slates.

Construction of the trunks, so as to form uprights, or walls to the building.

An horizontal regular-worked timber, by way of plinth, length that of the front or sides of the elevations, width one foot, height seven inches, in which a groove is cut, in depth two inches, in width two inches. The trunk, or half of the tree, eight inches in section, cut away at bottom into a tenor-

tenon, six inches in width, and 2 inches in height, is inserted into the groove of the horizontal timber, as its base sustainment. At top, the trunk is canted down one foot, leaving an horisontal ridge of one inch and a half, giving on its face an inverted semicircular head, forming that figure seen in our earliest Saxon capitals, of which this before us is certainly one of the first accidental causes, producing so simple, though pleasing a feature. A second horizontal square timber, by way of an entablature, grooved in like manner as the first or plinth timber, receives the ridges of the trunks. By these plain and intelligent means, the trunks are permanently secured. And that this is the fact, centuries have handed down to us this interesting practice of Carpentry, which remains extremely perfect, and in the best condition possible.

It is curious to find the bark on the trunks yet shew their natural winding flutings unimpaired. Each trunk standing apart (as before mentioned) one inch, it may be inferred, afforded sufficient light to the interior (these openings are now filled up with plaster, &c.); and it is to the coincidence of upright forms, set distinct from each other, like unto the great character of Stonehenge, that the mind irresistibly, by commenting on one, must call the other under its observation; Stonehenge, however, taking a circular, Greenstead an oblong plan.

In concluding this survey, it will be incumbent on me to lay before my Readers some necessary hints. As the wood porch, and a few casual patchings to the trunks, are fastened on with wooden pins; (the general way in carpentry, not alone in the 16th century, but from thence to the present hour) certain careless Topographers, with others in the habit of bringing out periodical publications relating to our Antiquities, their descriptions chiefly pirated from the works of others, emphatically termed "Book-makers by trade"—I allude also to hear-say Commentators on the same subjects, eves-droppers to the tales of superficial Tourists, who never visit the objects they presume to describe—have, with ignorance the most consummate, and effrontery the most barefaced, set down in their notes on this Church, that the timbers or trunks of trees composing the uprights are "all" fastened together by "wooden pins:" when, excepting those to the late patchings-on, no such common aid in the whole original erection was made use of!

AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN,

DR. Beckwith, of Norwich, having in the Preface to his recent publication of Chants, done me the honour to recommend a proposal of mine for rendering the practice of chanting the Psalms more easy to Congregations; I beg leave, by means of your widely-extended Miscellany, to make my acknowledgments to the Doctor; and wish, at the same time, to offer a few remarks upon the method which he suggested for carrying my proposal into execution; as I fear that the laboriousness of it is much too great to warrant a reasonable expectation of its adoption.

The proposal alluded to is contained in the Preface to a collection of Chants, published by Messrs. Clementi and Co. in the year 1804, in which I have noticed the want of some general rule for determining the precise point at which the reciting part in each verse should end, and the singing part (or syllables forming the cadence) begin. This should undoubtedly be regulated with reference to the meaning and accents of the words, so as not to let the cadence fall at random on the third or fifth last syllables, however they may stand; and may, as I there hinted, be pointed out to the Singer either by a *printed* stroke underneath the final syllables, or by the use of Italic letters. I can, however, by no means persuade myself that a scheme of this kind will ever be brought about by the organist and gentlemen of the choir meeting every morning and afternoon for a month (as suggested by Dr. Beckwith) immediately after service, and determining the proper syllables for the cadences in every verse; for, besides the labour of such an undertaking, which would certainly be too much to expect, the work, when executed, would be liable to continual mistakes, from the carelessness of transcribers. Nor is it at all probable that many of the usual frequenters of Cathedrals would afterwards take the trouble of having their own books marked throughout the Psalms, from those of the Choir.

The

The only effectual method, therefore, of supplying this *desideratum* in Cathedral-music seems to me, by having, in future, the final syllables of each part, in every verse throughout the Psalms, printed in Italics.

But as, before this can be done, it is necessary that one book at least should be marked, by some competent person, with a pen and ink, the question is, who shall be appointed to undertake it? There are doubtless many Precentors of Choirs, and others, who are fully competent to do it; but that any one of them should engage in a business of so tedious a nature, is a matter, perhaps, more to be wished than expected.

Upon this account solely it is that, being myself a man of leisure, and having turned my thoughts much towards the subject, I am induced to make the following offer; not as fancying myself competent to adjust this matter *alone*, but by way of making a *beginning*, and inciting others more capable than myself to take the matter into consideration, and, by their endeavours, united with mine, finally to bring it about.

My offer, therefore, is this:

1st, To underscore the syllables which, according to my judgment, ought to form the cadences, and consequently to be sung *in time*, in every verse of the 150 Psalms, in one or two Prayer-books, for the use of the Choir of St. Paul's, which, without disparagement to any other, I look upon to be the most complete of any Cathedral in the kingdom.

2dly, When I have thus done my part, I should propose that, under the direction of the Dean, Subdean, &c. some careful person might be employed to make an exact copy of my marks in a sufficient number of other Prayer-books, for the use of that Choir.

3dly. This being done, the same books may be used by the Choir for three months, during which every member of it, who shall perceive any improvement that may be made in determining the concluding syllables, may at the time make a mark in the margin with a pencil.

4thly, At the end of these three months, the several proposed alterations may be submitted to the Dean, Subdean, and Residentiaries, for their approbation.

5thly, When, according to this method, the whole shall be ascertained and settled, to the general approbation of the Chapter, Precentor, and Choir, the Bishop of London may be applied to for his sanction; and such other authority obtained as may be necessary, for ordering that in all Prayer-books printed thenceforward by the Universities or others, the syllables underlined at the end of each division of every verse may be always printed in Italics.

Perhaps it may be objected that, as the Prayer-books employed by Cathedrals bear but a very small proportion to those in general use, the proposed Italics, though useful to Choirs, may be inconvenient in all other churches. But surely this would be no greater inconvenience than the colon is now, in the middle of every verse; which being put there *merely* to divide it, for the purpose of chanting, and not as a stop in reading, is quite as likely to mislead the general reader as Italic letters, which latter, indeed, are very commonly introduced throughout the Bible, where no particular accent or emphasis is intended, but merely to distinguish the words that are understood in the original.

Before I conclude, I beg to be indulged in making a few remarks upon the manner in which the *Te Deum* is pointed for chanting, which seems to be by no means so properly done as that of the Psalms. For as the cadence of the last part of each verse consists of five notes, whereas that of the first part has but three, it should certainly be a general rule to place the colon so that there may always be, at least, five syllables in the latter part; instead of which, in several of them there are only two. For instance,

"The glorious company of the Apostles: [praise thee.
praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.

Were the colon in these verses placed immediately after the words *company*, *fellowship*, and *king*, they would evidently be disposed better for chanting. Improvements of this kind, therefore, may be made as the *Te Deum* now stands. But it would be a still preferable plan to reduce it from 29 verses to about 20 or 24, by throwing

some

some of the shorter versicles two into one, in which manner they might be more naturally divided. J. Marsh.

Description of Ludlow Church.

(Concluded from LXXVIII. p. 1144.)

9.

NEAR to the altar, but without the inner rails, is a fine altar-tomb to the memory of Sir R. Townshend, which stands part within a pointed arch niche in the North wall. Above the niche on the wall is,

MEMENTO MORI; RESPICE FINEM.

The space within the arch above the tomb is ornamented with coats of arms and tracery; beneath the large coat is,

ANNO DOMINI 1581

ANNO REGNI.....ELIZABETHÆ REGIN.

On the top of the tomb lie the effigies of Sir R. Townshend and his lady; and the sides and ends of the tomb are divided into compartments by small neat pillars, within which are the effigies of their children. The inscription is,

Heare lieth the bodyes of Syr Robart Townshend Knyght, Chief Justes of the Counsell in the Marches of Walles and Chester; and Jaine his Wyfe, doughter and one of the heyres of Robert Powpe Esquier; who had betwyne them twoo xii children, vi sounes and vi doughters lawfully begot.

10.

Opposite the above, adjoining the South wall, is a tomb to the memory of lady Eure, whose effigy is on the top in a recumbent posture; above which, a black stone fixed on the wall is thus inscribed in gilt capitals:

Here lyeth expectinge a joyfvll Reavrrection, the body of Dame Mary Evre, late wife to the Ho. Ralphe Lord Evre, Baron of Malton, Lord President of the Principallitie and Marches of Wales, and Lievetenant of the same, and Davghter of Sir Iohn Dawney, of Sessey, in the Covnty of Yorke, Knight. She departed this mortall lyfe the 19 day of March, Anno Domini 1612, ætatis svæ 55.

11.

Below the second window on the South side is an antient plain tomb to the memory of Ambrozia Sydney, whose sides have been adorned with armorial bearings, &c. Above the tomb on the wall are three coats of arms, and underneath the middle one, on a plain stone painted black, is inscribed in gilt letters,

Heare lyeth the bodye of Ambrezia Sydney, iiiith daughter of the right Honorable Syr Henrye Sydney, knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, Lorde President of the Counsell of Wallis, etc. and of the Ladye Marye his wyef, doughter of the famous Duke of Northumberland, who dyed in Ludlowe Castell the 22 of Februarye, 1574.

12.

Near to the above is a modern mural monument of white marble, the tablet of which is inscribed,

In memory of Theophilus Salwey, Esq. who was the eldest son of Edward Salwey, Esq. a younger son of Major Richard Salwey, who in the last century sacrificed all and every thing in his power in support of Publick Liberty, and in opposition to Arbitrary Power. The said Theophilus Salwey married Mary the daughter and heiress of Robert Dennet, of Walthamstow, in the county of Essex, Esq. but left no issue by her. Obiit the 28th of April, 1760, ætat. 61. Pro Rege sæpè; pro Republicâ semper.

13.

Near to the above is a handsome marble altar-tomb, standing in part within an ornamental circular-arched niche in the South wall, having on the top the effigies of Justice Walter and his Lady: its sides are divided into compartments, by small columns, containing the figures of their children in the attitude of kneeling. The tomb is inclosed by iron palisades. Within the niche on a black stone in gilt capitals is this inscription:

Heere lye the bodies of Edmvnd Walter Esqvier, chieffe Ivstice of three Shiers in Sovth Wales, and one of His Majestie's Covncill in the Marches of Wales; and of Mary his Wife, davghter of Thomas Hacklvit, of Eyton, Esqvier, who had issve three sonnes, named Iames, Iohn, and Edward, and two davghters, named Mary and Dorothy. He was bvried the 29th daye of Ianvarie, Anno Domini 1592.

14.

The following is on a slab in the chancel.

Here lieth Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Lord Folliott, Baron of Ballishannon, in the Kingdom of Ireland, married first to Samuel Powell, of Stannage, in the county of Radnor, Esq. afterwards to Thomas Jones of Goodrich, in the county of Hereford, Cler. She died the 12th day of May, A. D. 1725, aged 64 years.

The Living is a Rectory, valued in the

the King's books at £19. 12*s.* 6*d:* its reputed value is upwards of £200 a year.

It is in the Bishoprick of Hereford and Archdeaconry of Salop, and gives name to the Deanery in which it is situate. The King is Patron; and the living, being under £20. a year in the King's books, is, of course, at the disposal of the Lord Chancellor.

Near to the Church is a well-built Alms-house, containing, as I understand, thirty-three comfortable apartments; over the door of which is the following inscription:

"Domum hanc Eleemosynarium munificentiâ Johannis Hosyer mercatoris, anno Salutis MCCCCLXXXVI primitùs extructam, temporis injuriâ labefactam dein et ruituram; in Dei Optimi Maximi gloriam, pii Fundatoris memoriam, et com'odiorem Pauperum receptionem, ab ipsis usque fundamentis propriis sumptibus resuscitârunt, ampliârunt, ornârunt, Balivi, Burgenses, et Communitas villæ hujus de Ludlow, Anno Domini MDCCLVIII, augustissimi Regis Georgii Secundi tricesimo primo."

Ludlow Castle is a fine ruin, standing on the West side of the town, upon a high rock, at the bottom of which flows the river, after meandering through a rich vale north of the Castle. Over a gateway which leads into the interior are the arms of Queen Elizabeth and the Sidney family, with the following inscriptions, in capitals:

Hominibvs ingratis loqvimini lapides.
Anno Regni Reginæ Elyzabethæ 23.

The 22 year co'plet of the Presidency of Sir Henri Sidney, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, &c. 1581.

Anno Domini Milesimo Qvingentesimo Octuagesimo Completo. Anno Regni serenissimæ illustrissimæ Reginæ Elizabethæ vicesimo tertio cvrrente, 1581.

In regard to the last inscriptions, I should be obliged to Mr. Urban's Correspondents to state the cause why the charge of ingratitude is so strongly preferred against the inhabitants of Ludlow in time past: for to whom else are we to suppose the *ingratis hominibus* to allude?

Yours, &c. *w. c.*

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 14.

Of this Winter, enough is behind; and many can be saved from pain, some perhaps from death, by a remedy within the reach of all.

Stepping down into a cellar some few nights ago, my legs plunged calf-high into water cold as snow: this was quite unexpected. Hurry seldom but impedes; and the wine I wanted kept me paddling more than twice the time it ought, without a glow of warmth re-acting in the end.

Being engaged for the next day in London, breakfast was ordered at half past 6 in the morning; but, on awaking, a sore throat gave serious alarm, with internal pain as well as swelling. The complaint would prevail certainly for some days, unless made to yield immediately. A bit of Horse-radish was chewed, and passed to the root of the tongue, which occasioned a general watery discharge. After 5 or 6 minutes a second slice was used with the same effect, and in 10 minutes more a third. Great relief followed the first use of the Horse-radish, and the repetition gave a perfect cure.

This remedy is quick and certain in all catarrhal affections; and families should keep some through the Winter in a cellar secured from frost. In hoarseness and loss of voice, transverse sections are the lozenges of Nature, and infallible without any patent.

With all its excellence, however, it produces nothing for the Apothecary, nothing for the Nurse, nothing for the Doctor, nothing for the Undertaker—and, worse than all these nothings, most likely not even thanks for your insertion of the above.

Yours, &c. A Volunteer M.D.

Mr. Urban, *Jan.* 16.

I AM told a Brewer of Hertford has published a Pamphlet complaining bitterly of the high Composition for Tithes demanded in some instances by the Beneficed Clergy. I have not seen it, but I presume it may be answered in four words; *viz.* Experience confutes his assertions. For it is a known fact, that in those places where the Tithes are set out by the Growers, and taken in kind by the Tithe-holders, the Farms are as well cultivated, and the Farmers in as good circumstances, *cæteris paribus*, as in any other parts of the kingdom. It is much to be lamented, that the antient custom of taking Tithes in kind has not been continued in all instances. Much jealousy and discontent, and imposition, would thus have

have been prevented on the part of Agriculturists; and the Clergy would have almost universally enjoyed a subsistence suited to their circumstances, and progressively changing with the rapid variations in the value of Money.

Your Readers need not be told that the Tithe in kind (the Parson's just right) is more valuable than any composition that ever was taken in its stead. AN OLD CHURCHMAN.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

A CORRESPONDENT in your Seventy-seventh volume, p. 1190, wished to know my reasons for supposing Chichester the *Regnum* of Antoninus; with which opinion, however, he seems inclined to agree. He will then suppose, that the name, or rather the termination of it, and the antiquities found there, induced me, in part, to believe it to be the *Regnum* of the Itinerary; but the chief argument with me in its favour was its distance from *Venta Belgarum*, so very generally admitted to be our present Winchester. This is laid down in the Itinerary as thirty miles, and I find in the Road Books, that by the circuit of Petersfield these cities are only distant thirty and three miles. There is therefore good reason to suppose, that by a more direct line, this distance cannot exceed the Itinerary numbers. But this Writer does not seem to have any great respect for Antonine's Numerals. He could not have otherwise so readily conceded their agreement with the distances of the Towns he mentions, supposing Ringwood to be the *Regnum*: for I cannot make out that more than one stage accords at all with them. This contempt of Antonine's Numerals, which I am sorry to find this Writer by no means singular in, for it appears to be general among our topographical Antiquaries, reduces one of the most curious Geographical Works of all antiquity to the class of Ravennas, or any other equally useless Author. If we are to guess only at the Towns intended, it might have been done with the same degree of probability without them. And if they are totally disregarded, it is no better than guessing, to suppose any particular Town intended. I hope, however, to see this strange notion changed for a better. It was excusable in Camden, and such Authors as wrote before we had any maps that could be depended upon, or Road-books, by which the distances of places could be made out with any certainty. But in the present state of these things, Antiquaries seem without excuse, who continue to use the same loose and vague mode of expression. The numbers in the Itinerary are certainly not so entirely corrupted as they are generally thought to be; and seem capable of very reasonable corrections from various readings and other sources, where they are found to be so.

This Writer must have mistaken my meaning, when he says I can only take in *Regnum per saltum*. I did not say that it was in the line with *Calleva*, *Anderesia*, *Miba*, &c. That I consider as the second line of the Towns of Ravennas. In the first line the concluding Town is *Ravimago Regentium*, or the *Regnum* of the Itinerary, and it is connected with *Venta Velgarum* by *Armis* and *Ardadneon*, two of the new barbarous names imposed upon some of the Towns between them. And I consider *Ravimago* as concluding this line from the name of the following town being *Leucomago*, which may be very justly looked upon as a corruption of *Leucaro*, from its connection with *Venta Silurum* and *Isca Augusta*, and that consequently the second line commenced in South Wales.

I should be very glad to see some of this gentleman's reasons for thinking that the Romans had no walled towns before the latter ages of the Empire. The idea is new to me, but I am not inclined to dispute it on that account. I am, and have long been persuaded, that the supposition of the Towns mentioned by Antoninus being all stations, or military posts, has no good foundation. They were mere Towns, in nothing different from our present Towns, either as to situation, or any other circumstance. And it appears probable that they were not fortified, because they had many of them camps attached to them, or at no great distance from them. T. R.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 21.

FROM my business in the care and valuation of a great extent of landed property, the following observations have occurred; and being rather an old and occasional Correspondent,

spondent, induces me to write to you on the subject.

From the introduction and improved practice of turnip and seed husbandry, the value of cold clay land is become of far less consequence compared to dry creach lands than heretofore; and if we take in the increased price of labour and taxes, the cold stiff clays can now scarcely be kept in cultivation at all with any expectation of profit to the farmer. This circumstance may, on the first blush of the thing, appear a misfortune to the country; on the contrary, in my opinion it will be not only a lasting benefit, but the means of the very salvation of the kingdom, because in this very soil the sturdy oak is found to thrive and come to perfection best of all, and, of course, daily points itself out as most fit to plant the materials of our wooden walls.

Therefore, as these resources from individuals should not be trusted to alone, which is exemplified by so few wooded estates now existing of ship-building timber, I wish to throw out a hint that it would be well worth the attention of Government to purchase, as occasion occurs, property of that description, either planted, or to plant, to hold as certain and steady resources for the Navy.

One instance to shew the alteration in the comparative value I will mention. A lordship in Lincolnshire was inclosed about 45 years ago; the creach or turnip land therein was then valued at 14*s.* per acre for annual rent, and the clay at 18*s.*; and at this present time the former is selling in fee at 90*l.* per acre, and the latter at 30*l.*

Yours, &c. *.

Mr. URBAN, *Cheltenham, 23d October*, 1808.

MUCH as I am a lover of Musick, still I think every kind relating to the Church ought, if not sacred, at least to be conducted with some sort of propriety. It is very singular that the *Chimes in many Country Churches* play what is called "*Foot's Minuet;*" some indeed in London play the 104th Psalm: that tune is, no doubt, very proper on Sundays, and I was much pleased in hearing the Chimes in one of the City Churches, upon a week day, playing "Life let us cherish" (by Mozart); it is, I think, one of the best that could be composed for the occasion: but to hear Church Chimes play a *Dance*, fit only for the amusement of children, is truly ridiculous. The following humourous occurrence took place at a village in the North of England, where the Church Chimes play the tune I have first alluded to. A young girl had been persuaded by her friends to marry an old man for the sake of his property: the good man shortly afterwards died; the *disconsolate* widow, as is usual in that part of the country, followed the corpse to the ground; and just as the funeral service finished, the church clock struck, and the Chimes played the usual tune of Foot's Minuet, "li tol derol," to the great divertizement of several of the merry mourners. I was lately at the village of Presbury, near Cheltenham, and heard a most excellent sermon from the Rev. Doctor of that village upon the Sacrament, which was administered there on that day; but, to my surprise, in the evening, the Church Chimes played the usual tune of Foot's Minuet. Some friends of mine upon the same morning attended divine service at the parish church of *Cheltenham*, when the Sacrament was also administered; but no sermon was preached there that time, on account, it was said, of the administration of the Sacrament taking up a *little more* of the Clergyman's time than usual. Surely this is a very singular omission; for it is the time of all others more eligible a discourse should be given, to induce the good Christian to be a partaker of so solemn a part of his Religion.

I understand the church there is very much crowded; there is not sufficient accommodation for the inhabitants and the visitors to the Wells in the season; and it is very much to be wished a chapel of ease was erected there for the benefit of the numerous nobility and gentry visiting that place. (There are now fifty houses in building at Cheltenham, besides the number very lately erected there.)

The Dissenters, taking advantage of the circumstance I have last mentioned, are now erecting a Meeting capable of holding one thousand persons: consequently, those who cannot be accommodated at church, will be induced to go to the meeting, and it is by these means they soon become proselites to their opinions. MERTON.

1. *Letters*

1. *Letters from a late eminent Prelate to one of his Friends. The Second Edition.* Cadell and Davies. 1809. 8vo. 510 *pages.*

"Entry on a blank page in the first of five port-folios, containing the originals of the following Letters:

"These Letters give so true a picture of the Writer's character, and are, besides, so worthy of him in all respects (I mean, if the Reader can forgive the playfulness of his wit in some instances, and the partiality of his friendship in many more), that, in honour of his memory, I would have them published after my death, and the profits arising from the sale of them applied to the benefit of the Worcester Infirmary. R. Worcester.

"January 18th, 1795."

THIS is a very interesting and entertaining publication; including the unreserved correspondence, for nearly thirty years, of two of the most distinguished Prelates of the eighteenth century, of whom the Survivor has very recently closed his venerable career, leaving the present volume as a legacy to the publick, and the emoluments of it (which we hope will be not inconsiderable) to that laudable lustitution the Worcester Infirmary.

The objections which have in some cases been urged against the appearance of posthumous works, and particularly of private correspondence, would here be wholly misapplied; the present collection having been maturely digested by Bp. Hurd, and the first edition, in quarto, actually printed under his own immediate inspection.

The date of the earliest letter is June 1, 1749; of the latest, 1776; and through the whole series the characters of the two eminent Writers are distinctly and prominently developed; and their inviolable friendship is equally honourable to both.

The learned labours of Bp. Warburton and his able Coadjutor have been long before the publick; but the secret springs which actuated them were till now not generally apprehended. In the fullest confidence, Dr. Warburton here unbosoms the secret motives of many of the most material events both of his private and his literary life; and appears to much advantage, in the independence of mind he on all occasions shews respecting his own personal interest, or prospect of advancement; contrasted with the zeal he demonstrated whenever he could assist his friend Mr. Hurd; which he never omitted, when the opportunity for it occurred. The consciousness of his colossal strength in Literature, in which he may it be said "to bestride the narrow world," is evident on all occasions; and has led him very frequently into sarcastic reflections on names of high renown.

The mild discretion of Dr. Hurd, on the contrary, whilst in some cases he smoothed the asperities of his Patron, in others compelled him, by gentle and almost imperceptible degrees, to relinquish projected hostilities, is perfectly characteristic.

The first offer of friendship, on the part of Dr. Warburton, arose from the perusal of Mr. Hurd's publication of "Horace's Art of Poetry."

Some detached extracts shall be given; which, to those who are versed in the literary history of the period, will need no comment.

In a Letter highly complimentary to Dr. Bentley, whom he calls "a great and much injured man," he says,

1749, Aug. 19. "I will just tell you what Mr. Pope told me, who had been let into the secret concerning the Oxford performance. That Boyle wrote only the narrative of what passed between him and the Bookseller, which too was corrected for him; that Freind, the Master of Westminster, and Atterbury, wrote the body of the criticisms; and that Dr. King of the Commons wrote the droll argument to prove Dr. Bentley was not the author of the Dissertation on Phalaris, and the Index. And a powerful cabal gave it a surprising run."

Sept. 23. "The *Oxford man* you mention, who writ something about Shakespear, and would write about Jonson, is a pert dunce, the most troublesome sort of vermin in all Parnassus."

Dec. 23. "I have just read the most silly and knavish book I ever saw, one Lauder on Milton's Imitations. An observation at the bottom of 44, and the top of 45, proves him either the one or the other with a vengeance. If there are those things in Maronius, why did he not produce them? They are of more weight to prove his charge than all he says besides. If they are not, he is a knave. I think he has produced about half a dozen particular thoughts that look like imitations. But the matter of *imitation* is a thing very little understood. However, in one view the book does not displease me. It is likely enough to mortify all the silly adorers of Milton, who deserve to be laughed at."

"Feb. 10, 1749 50. It gives me great pleasure

pleasure to understand you was the author of that fine Pamphlet which has now made that egregious coxcomb's foolish book no more spoken of. It shall remain a secret with me. But it was spoken of publicly at Bath (and I believe with a design that I should know it), by a gentleman of St. John's."

Feb. 24. "Browne (the Pipe-of-Tobacco Browne) wrote a lampoon on lord Granville, called "The Fire-side." To add the more poignancy to his satire, he, in the wantonness of his spleen, conceived a design that Upton should write notes upon it. He knew him to be dull enough not to see the drift of the lampoon, and vain enough to think himself honoured by the request; so he got him to his chambers, and persuaded him to write what indeed he himself in part dictated to him. In this condition the lampoon was printed, and then Browne told all his acquaintance the joke."

1750. Nov. 23. "I have read over the *Academic* twice, with great pleasure. It is an admirable thing, and full of delicate and fine-turned raillery. The author was cruel to turn it out and expose it, like an orphan, to the care of a parish nurse, a sleepy printer, who had like to have overlaid it."

1751. Sept. 22. "Our friend Browne is now on a visit (on invitation) at Mr. George Lyttelton's. It is about 250 miles from him, and he is accompanied by his friend Dr. Law as far as Litchfield; who takes this opportunity to visit his friend the Bp. of Litchfield and Coventry. Which will prove the better Patron, the Layman or the Archpriest, for an even wager? And you shall choose your side. I think they might as well have gone to Hell (I mean the Classical Hell) to consult Tiresias in the ways of *thriving*. God help them; for they are a couple of helpless creatures in the ways of this world; and nothing to bear their charges but a little honesty, which, like Don Quixote's Chivalry, will pass current in never an inn between Carlisle and London."

Nov. 18. "The Bishop of Clogher, or some such *heathenish name*, in Ireland, has just published a book. It is made up out of the rubbish of old Heresies; of a much ranker cast than common Arianism. Jesus Christ is Michael; and the Holy Ghost, Gabriel, &c. This might be Heresy in an English Bishop; but in an Irish, 'tis only a *blunder*."

1752. Jan. 2. "Pray do you know Byrom's character? or have you seen his two Epistles, one a year or two ago on occasion of Sherlock's book of Prophecies, and the other just now, on Enthusiasm? He is certainly a man of genius, plunged deep into the rankest fanaticism. His poetical Epistles shew him both; which, were it not for some unaccountable negligences in his verse and language, would shew us that he has hit upon the right style for familiar didactic Epistles in verse. He is very libellous upon me; but I forgive him heartily, for he is not malevolent, but mad."

July 18. "You talk of Jackson's Chronology; on which occasion you quote a line of Mr. Pope, which he would have envied you the application of; and would certainly have drawn a new character of a *diving Antiquarian*, for the pleasure of applying this line to him. As for Jackson, you would hardly think (after what had passed between us) that all his account of the Mysteries should be one entire theft from me, a transcript of my account, without one word of acknowledgment: for which I shall make him all due acknowledgments in a note. The wretch has spent his days in the Republic of Letters, just as your vagabonds do in the streets of London, in one unvaried course of *begging*, *railing*, and *stealing*."

Dec. 15. "Your good wishes for me are very kind: and your sense of the times, much juster than you yourself imagine. Should I tell you my usage through life, and yet my acquaintance in the great world has been only with those of whom the publick has spoke highest, I should astonish you. The small specimen I gave you was but a paltry one, in comparison. You shall know the whole, one day or other: for I should be sorry to go out of the world, and leave you in it, ignorant of this part of my history. And yet, I will assure you, I deserved other usage; as one of your penetration will the easier credit from this circumstance, that though several of the actors, or rather no actors, of course know several parts, yet the whole of this curious history is unknown to all mankind but myself; and I could wish, but for the reason above, that I myself could forget it. At the same time I am sensible enough how much what we call *chance* governs in the affairs of the world; that is, things falling out besides the intention of the actors; and therefore sufferers are generally apt to ascribe more to injustice than they ought."

1753. April 5. "I should be sorry that a newspaper should tell you, before I can do it, of Lord Chancellor's favour to me; which receives its value from the very polite manner of doing it. Last Sunday he sent me a message, with the offer of a prebend of Gloucester, as a mark of his regard, and wishes that it had been better. I desired Mr. Charles Yorke to tell him, that no favours from such a hand could be unacceptable. He said, he always had it in his intention; though he said no more of his design, than I did of any expectation or desire."—"In two or three days I shall set out either for Prior-Park, or *Gloucester*.

ester. Don't you laugh when I mention Gloucester? Birch introduced the directions he gave me about taking possession, &c. not amiss. He said, it was so long since I had any preferment, that I must have forgot all the formalities of the law. There was another thing he did not dream of—that it is so long since I had occasion to enquire about the formalities, that I am become very indifferent to the things themselves."

1753. "The report you speak of is partly false, with a mixture of truth; and is a thing that touches me so little, that I never mentioned it to any of my friends who did not chance to ask about it. I have no secrets that I would have such to you. I would have it so to others, merely because it is an impertinent thing, that concerns nobody; and its being in common report, which nobody gives credit to, covers the secret the better, instead of divulging it. The *simple* fact is only this: that not long since, the Duke of Newcastle sent word, by a noble person, to Mr. Allen, that he had a purpose of asking the King for the Deanery of Bristol for me, if it should become vacant while he is in credit, as a thing which, he supposed, would not be unacceptable to us, on account of its neighbourhood to this place. And now, my dearest friend, you have the whole secret: and a very foolish one it is. *If it comes*, as Falstaff says of Honour, *it comes unlooked for, and there's an end.* But he had a good chance, because he did *not deserve* what he was so indifferent about. What my chance is by this scale, I leave to be adjusted between my friends and enemies."

1754. June 27. "On Monday last Sir Edward Littleton was so good to come and stay two days with me. He is a very amiable young gentleman. He has very good sense, and appears to have strong impressions of virtue and honour. The latter endowments were no other than I expected from a pupil of yours. He has a perfect sense of his obligations to you. But, my good friend, what is the serving a single person, when you have talents to serve the world? A word to the wise. Remember for what Nature formed you, and your profession requires of you. Remember your great scheme."

(To be continued.)

2. *Poems by the Rev.* James Hurdis, *D. D. late Fellow of* Magdalen College, *and Professor of Poetry in the University of* Oxford. *Three Volumes*, 12mo. *pp.* 223, 199, 203. Oxford; *at the University Press, for* J. Parker; Rivington, Longman, *&c.* London; 1808. *Published by Subscription.*

This complete edition of the poetical works of the late truly ingenious Dr. Hurdis is, we find, published for the benefit of that gentleman's sisters; and the care apparent in its production redounds greatly to the credit of Mr. Hayley, the *anonymous* editor. The List of Subscribers fills 31 crowded pages; at the head of which we rejoice to see THE QUEEN OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, to whom the Work is briefly dedicated. A succinct account of the author, and a sweetly pathetic Elegy to his memory, signed with the initials P. H. are, very properly, prefixed to the first volume.

Vol. I. contains "The Village Curate," first published in 1788, and "Adriano, or the First of June," printed in 1790. Vol. II. presents us with "Sir Thomas More," an interesting tragedy, written in 1791, and "The Bouquet," a short collection of light pieces, composed at different times. Vol. III. exhibits "Tears of Affection," a poem occasioned by the lingering regret still experienced from the death of a favourite sister, and "The favourite Village," published in 1800. We need not, we trust, expatiate on the merits of these elegant productions: individually, they have all been more or less admired; collectively, they cannot fail to ensure permanent popularity.

Besides these beautiful pieces, Dr. Hurdis wrote, at intervals, the following; viz. "Panthea, Elmer and Ophelia," and "The Orphan Twins;" "A Critical Dissertation on the true Meaning of the Hebrew Word רקיע, found in Genesis i. 21;" some "Select Critical Remarks upon the English Version of the first Ten Chapters of Genesis;" "Cursory Remarks upon the Arrangement of the Plays of Shakespear, occasioned by reading Mr. Malone's Essay on the chronological Order of those celebrated Pieces;" and, in 1800, his "Twelve Dissertations on the Nature and Occasion of Psalm and Prophecy." He was born at Bishopstone, in the county of Sussex, in 1763; and died at Buckland, in Berkshire, at the close of 1801, in his 38th year, at the house of the Rev. John Rathbone, D. D.

A small marble tablet is erected to his memory by his four sisters, with the following Epitaph, by the present amiable Editor:

"HURDIS! ingenuous Poet and Divine!
A tender sanctity of thought was thine;

T

To one so pure and good, could prove
As sudden death, a welcome dear.
For him, who took its sting from ominous fear.
The sleeping myriads of the mortal race,
No heart in all that multitude has known,
Where love fraternal could surpass thine.

3. *Anecdotes of Literature and Scarce Books. By the Rev. William Beloe, Translator of Herodotus, &c. Vol. III.* 8vo. pp. 412.

The two former volumes of this valuable addition to Bibliography were fully noticed in our vol. LXXVII. pp. 937, 1033; and a Third is now presented to the Publick under the sanction of the most gratifying and propitious auspices—the patronage of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the cordial assistance of the Bishop of Ely (Dr. Dampier), Earl Spencer, and the Rev. Dr. Charles Burney; to each of whom an elegant and grateful paragraph in the Preface is assigned.

To common readers, I apprehend, this present volume may not be particularly interesting. There are some things in it, I trust, that may however be generally entertaining; but I am aware, that the Bibliographer and curious Collector may be best satisfied with this, which is the promise of two more to be hereafter continued, and for which I have prepared copious materials. But that readers of every denomination may have an idea of what they have to expect from the two volumes which I am preparing in succession to this, I wish them to understand here, without entering into any specific arrangement, that will be

An Account of some of the Greek Books printed at Venice and at Rome, by Calliergus.

The first Books printed at Paris, by Angelus Gorgonius.

Greek Books by Colinæus.

Books printed at Eton College.

Books printed under the Patronage of Leo X.

Miscellaneous Anecdotes of early printed Books.

Early English Literature.

Old English Poetry.

French Literature.

General Miscellaneous Anecdotes.

"I conclude this Preface, as I did the former, with entreating those who may possess literary rarities, or who may chance to know where such things are deposited, to oblige me with the loan of them, or to inform me where I may have access to them. As to my former Preface, it leads to the recollection, that although it gave general satisfaction to my friends, as they knew it to relate a plain and unvarnished tale, there were some who imputed to me what I never felt, the personal vanity of an egotist, eager to speak of myself, and artfully laying plans for future distinction and benefit. My friends already know, that I had no such feelings; and they who are not my friends will exult perhaps to learn, that if such were my motives, they have not succeeded.

"I trust, however, yet to be able to proceed in my literary pursuits, to promote the welfare of learning; and when I do retire from the world, to be followed by the esteem of the wise and good."

The first article in the third volume, an "Account of the earlier Bibles," is highly interesting; and is followed by a particular description of many rare and valuable articles, particularly the earliest edition of the New Testament in Latin, possessed by Bp. Dampier; and of a Polish Bible, which De Bure represents as one of the scarcest books in the world; and of which we here learn, that

"The expence of printing it, which was defrayed by Prince Radzivil, Palatine of Volna, amounted to 10,000 golden crowns. It was entirely superintended by the leaders of the Socinians, among whom was the celebrated Michael Servetus. De Bure observes, that only two copies were known, one in the Imperial Library at Vienna, and the other in the Royal Library of Paris. Earl Spencer has, however a beautiful copy, for which I have heard he gave 100*l*. The Bishop of Rochester's wants, I believe, a leaf. The title is in the Polish language, which De Bure was not able to translate, as the copy at Paris had no title, and several leaves at the beginning were torn out."

The account of Edward the Sixth's Catechism, published by Dean Nowell, is illustrated by a well-digested description.

Under the head of "Miscellaneous Biblical," the Complutensian Polyglott, and many other valuable Works, are enumerated, with the names of Collectors who possess them.

A very rare book, under the title of "A necessary Doctrine and Erudition for any Christen man, set furthe by the kynges maiestie of Englande, &c." is given, from a copy in Sion College Library.

The history of Tindal's "New Testament" is thus illustrated:

"In p. 320 of my second volume, I have erroneously asserted that the "Newe Testament" by Tindal, purchased of Dr. Combe by the British Museum, of the

* Dr. Dampier, now Bishop of Ely.

date

date of 1534, was the first edition. I have since discovered, that the first edition was printed in 1526. The only copy known was bought by Dr. Gifford, and given by him to the Baptist Library at Bristol. There were two or three other editions, it seems, before that of 1534. Of this last edition is that most curious and beautiful copy on vellum in the Cracherode Collection, which, beyond a doubt, belonged to Anne Boleyn, and has her name ANNA REGINA ANGLIÆ inscribed on the three outward edges of the leaves.

"I have employed an intelligent friend to examine the copy of the first edition of Tindal's Testament in the Baptists' Library at Bristol, where by the way are to be found many scarce and valuable books, with several curious articles collected by their Missionaries in the East Indies. By his assistance I am enabled to give the following description of it.

"It is in duodecimo, and is lettered on the back, 'New Testament by Tyndal, first edition 1526.' It has no title-page. There is a portrait pasted to the first leaf, with G. Vertue ad vivum delin. 1738, & sculpsit 1752. Underneath the print is this inscription:

Hoh Maister John Murray of Sacomb,
The works of old Time to collect was his pride,
Til Oblivion dreaded his care;
Regardless of friends intestate he dy'd,
So the Rooks and the Crows were his heir.

"Quere, who was this John Murray?

"On the opposite leaf is a printed paper pasted, which says, that 'On Tuesday evening (13th of May 1760), at Mr. Langford's sale of Mr. Ames's books, a copy of the Translation of the New Testament by Tindall, and supposed to be the only one remaining which escaped the flames, was sold for fourteen guineas and a half. This very book was picked up by one of the late Lord Oxford's Collectors (John Murray written in the margin), and was esteemed so valuable a purchase by his Lordship, that he settled 20l. a-year for life upon the person who procured it. His Lordship's library being afterwards purchased by Mr. Osborne, of Gray's Inn, he marked it at 15s.; for which price Mr. Ames bought it.—This translation was finished in the reign of Henry the Eighth, an. 1526, and the whole impression, as supposed (this copy excepted), was purchased by Tonstall, Bp. of London, and burnt at St. Paul's Cross that year.'

"On the other side of the leaf in MS. is this:

"N. B. This choice book was purchased at Mr. Langford's sale, 13th May, 1760, by me John White; and on the 15th day of May, 1776, I sold it to the Rev. Dr. Gifford for 26 guineas, the price at first paid for it by the late Lord Oxford." This is signed *John White*.

"Dr. Gifford, it is well known, was Assistant Librarian at the British Museum, and I believe a Baptist. He left his library to the use of the Baptist Society at Bristol. He is said to have been a lively and much admired preacher; of whom it might have been said, as it was of one of the early Reformers, *Vivida vultus, vividi oculi, viridis senex, denique omnia vivida*. He died in 1784. This by the way.

"Then follows a print of the Earl of Oxford, formerly the owner of the book, who died in 1741.

"At the end of the book is the following note in MS. by J. Ames:

'This singular English Translation of the New Testament appears perfect to a person understanding printing, although it bears no date, which many books about that time wanted also, the subject at that time so dangerous to meddle with. Recourse may be had to history to know the person who, the time when, and the place where it was done. First, the person is generally supposed to be William Tindal from many writers, and his own other writings, as his Pentateuche, or five Books of Moses, printed 1530, at different presses. See Fox's Book of his Acts and Monuments for the burning of it, pp. 549 and 930 of his Book of Martyrs; and also in my History of English Printing, p. 490. And be sure observe the last paragraph to the Reader in this same book. This edition was thought to be so effectually destroyed, that till late no one was found, until Harley Earl of Oxford, a great lover of scarce books, employed one *John Murry*, a person of some taste, who by accident found this. The Earl was so rejoiced at it, that he forthwith settled an annuity on him, so long as he lived, of 20l. a-year, which was paid him to his decease (which was in 1748.). Myself, among others, having heard the story of such an edition of the N. Testament when I was about my History of Printing, I went among the most noted Libraries, and met with this in the Harleian Library, but never saw another.

'The place where printed is generally supposed to be Antwerpe, where persons in those days had the press, and greater liberties than in their own countries. When Lord Oxford's books were sold to Tho. Osborne for 13,000l. this book among the rest went with them to him, and was represented by his Catalogue-maker as some Dutch edition of the N. Testament. See his Catalogue, vol. I. p. 25. No. 420, anno 1749.

'The manner in which this book is done, *show* it very early, as the illuminating of the great or initial letters, early used in the finest of our old MSS. when they had a set of men, called *Illuminators*, for such purposes; besides the marginal notes being done with the pen, which were afterwards printed,

printed, show it prior to others that were printed with them. The person who did it *shew* a fine free hand scarce now to be exceeded. These considerations put together incline me to subscribe to this being the first printed edition of the English N. Testament. J. Ames.'

"Underneath this is written—

'And what puts it out of all doubt that it is prior to all other editions are his own words in the second page of his address *to the Reder*.

A. Gifford, Sept. 11, 1776.'

"The address "to the Reder," alluded to here and by Mr. Ames, is at the conclusion of the book. It is to this effect:

'Them that are learned christenly, I beseeche for as moche as I am sure and my conscience beareth me recorde, that of a pure entent, singilly and faythfully I have interpreted itt (the Gospel) as farre forth as God gave me the gyfte of knowledge and understondynge, so that the rudness of the worke now at *the first tyme* offende them not: but that they consyder howe that I had no man to counterfet, nether was holpe with englyshe of any that had interpreted the same, or soche lyke thinge in the Scripture before tyme,' &c.

"After this follow 'the errours committed in the prentynge.'"

All the works of Tindal are exceedingly scarce; and three of them are here described; his "Translation of Part of the Gospel of St. Matthew;" "The Parable of the wycked Mammon;" and "The Obedyence of a Chrysten Man."

Under the title "Theological," a remarkable Polyglott Psalter is introduced, dated "Genoa, cal. Aug. 1516."

"Impressit miro ingenio Petrus Paulus Porrus, genuæ in ædibus Nicolai Justiniani Pauli, præsidente respub. genuensi pro Serenissimo Francor' Rege, prestanti viro Octaviano Fulgoso, anno christiani salutis millesimo quingentesimo sextodecimo, mense VIIIbri."

A Translation also of the New Testament into Latin verse. Lond. 1604.

"This very uncommon book was the production of John Bridges, Bishop of Oxford: concerning whom, though he was a learned man, and author of various publications, our information is exceedingly scanty. Wood is satisfied with saying, that the Bodleian and Oxford Catalogues mention many of his works.

"The labour of translating the whole of the Testament into Latin Hexameters may be easily conceived."

"In a very curious book, 'God's Plea for Nineveh; or, London's Precedent for Mercy. Delivered in certain Sermons within the City of London. By Thomas Reeve, B. in Divinity; London, 1657; there is discoverable a great strength of mind and powers of imagination, though clouded and disfigured by a very quaint style and uncouth phraseology."

"*Brutus Senior*, a most rare tract, is a violent attack upon the Protestants; endeavouring to prove, that our Church can have no Bishops; that any act of ordination is consequently sacrilege; and that not being catholic, we can have no chance or hope of salvation."

The last-mentioned subject leads to the mention of "a pamphlet which was artfully and eagerly circulated by the Papists at the time of Cranmer's death; 'All the Submyssions and Recantations of Thomas Cranmer, late Archebyshop of Canterburye, &c. Lond. 1556;' a small quarto belonging to Mr. Todd."

"The Churches Lamentation for the Losse of the Godly," is a remarkable Sermon on the death of John Lord Harrington of Exton, 1614; in the collection of Mr. G. Isted.

"A Gvide to Grandivry Men, divided into two Books.

"In the first, is the author's best advice to them what to doe, before they bring in a *Billa vera* in cases of *Witchcraft*, with a *Christian* Direction to such as are too much giuen vp, on every crosse, to thinke themselues bewitched.

"In the second, is a Treatise touching Witches good and bad, how they may bee knowne, ejicted and condemned, with many particulars tending thereunto."

"Chrysomeson, a Golden Mean," by Benjamin Spenser, is an uncommon book, which belongs to Mr. Meen; and "has a curious engraved frontispiece, which at the top represents the inside of a church, a congregation, preacher, &c. &c. At the bottom are a number of human figures of the various sects of Brownists, Papists, Jesuits, Levellers, Seekers, Quakers, &c."

A quarto volume, possessed by Mr. Meen, contains Thirteen "Wedding Sermons," "every one of which, from some cause or other, the whimsicality of the title, the phraseology, or the matter, is an object of curiosity." These are all particularized.

"The Historie, Life, and Miracles, Extasies and Revelations, of the Blessed Virgin Sister Joane of the Crosse, of the third Order of our holy Father S. Francis," is "not introduced with any idea of its being either scarce or valuable.

valuable, but from its extraordinary whimsicality."

"*Alexandrian Manuscript.*

"Ten copies only of the Alexandrian Manuscript of the Greek Testament in the British Museum were printed upon vellum. They were subscribed for by the following individuals:

"His Majesty, Duke of Grafton, Lord Sandys, Mr. Peachy, Mr. Barrell, Rev. Mr. Cracherode, Rev. Mr. Rose, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Nicolls (Q. Nicol), Rev. Dr. Lort.

"Dr. Lort's copy was purchased by the Bishop of Rochester. Mr. Jackson's copy was sold by auction at Leigh and Sotheby's rooms."

Of the TEN vellum copies of this curious work, only SEVEN (including His Majesty's copy) were printed for sale. An EIGHTH copy was printed for Dr. Woide. A NINTH, by permission, for Dr. Lort, on vellum of *a different sort* and *a larger size*, provided by himself; and the TENTH copy was in like manner printed by Mr. *John Nichols* for his own Library, where it still remains.

It might be mentioned also that not more than 25 copies were printed on a fine writing Royal paper.

(To be continued.)

4. *The Family Picture, or Domestic Education; a Poetic Epistle from a Country Gentleman to his College Friend, the Bishop of* ****. 12mo. pp. 67. 2*s.* 6*d.* Cradock *and* Joy, Ave Maria Lane. 1808.

This Poem resembles the Epistles of Horace in two points—its style and its satire. The objects of the satire are, for the most part, those of either sex, whose morality has been ruined or is endangered at public schools! and in this Epistle, the preference is decidedly given to private education. On this subject there always has, and always, we believe, will be, a variance of sentiment and conduct, among those whose concern is the education of children. We leave the question, therefore, as we found it.

As to the style of the Poem, we have already intimated, that it is, in general, *Horatian*; or, that it flows in the free epistolary strain. But let the author speak for himself. "Some apology (says he) should perhaps be made for a few lines of rather a careless texture. But the *Sermo Pedestris* of the Epistle will be recollected: and such negligence may give an agreeable relief to the more polished parts of a composition."

Of the more finished passages to which the familiarities of the Epistle "may *give an agreeable relief*," the following is a fair specimen; except the first two lines of "*careless texture.*"

"All then, to folly train'd, but waste their lives; [wives.
All—manufactur'd for aught else but
Far other—meriting far higher praise,
The polish'd harlots shone in antient days!
School'd in Philosophy, inform'd with taste,
They bore to pleasure's arms perceptions chaste;
The glowing sense of elegance refin'd,
And all the attractions of the enlighten'd mind.
Such were the Aspasias, when to young delight
Some Aristippus vow'd the festal rite;
With rose-buds circling his ambrosial bowl,
And mingling dalliance with the flow of soul.
Crown'd are their lustrous brows with myrtle wreaths;
His purple vest celestial odour breathes;
Their couches high, with golden Asphodel
And fragrant showers of snow-white violets swell;
The mistress of the feast a kindling glance
Flings from arch eyes, where wit and rapture dance.
Now with soft touch, the tone of fond desire;
Now Mirth's light airs elicits from her lyre,
And, her voice mixing with the dulcet strings, [wings.
Bids her own Cupids wave the applausive
* * * * * * * * * *
And, as calm Evening bade its cloud repose [rose,
High o'er the dale, where pastoral echoes
She view'd along the tree, the lucid rill,
Each gradual tint, and all the gilded hill.
'Twas then, unveil'd, voluptuous beauty glow'd;
Her amber locks in full luxuriance flow'd;
Her azure eyes with softer radiance play'd,
And her dark eyebrows arch'd a lovelier shade;
And, sweetly eloquent, divinely clear,
Her more entrancing accents met the ear:
Till now pale hyacinths from many a bower
Shed the last incense of the evening hour,
And, far off, the night-warbler's amorous tale
Was heard, embosom'd in the fading vale,
And twilight, fanning the delicious air,
Dropp'd its dim curtains o'er the enamour'd fair."

There are too many fine women, we fear, in this country, who may see, if *they please*, their own features in this portrait of the Grecian courtezan.

5. *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, before the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Worshipful the Aldermen, the Common Council of the City of London, and the City Officers, on Sunday the 10th of January, 1808, being the Day appointed for administering the Holy Communion to the Members of the Corporation. By the Rev. C. J. Baines, M. A. Chaplain to the Lord Mayor.*

An excellent comment on I Cor. ix. 26—31. But, after the copious specimen we have given of the animated language of Mr. Baines, in vol. LXXVIII. p. 335, one short extract may suffice:

"When some among you look back on the corresponding period of the last year, and reflect that many who then joined with you in this holy communion have gone to the grave, where all things are forgotten, and you, by the blessing of a superintending Power, are still spared; the ceremony of this day will surely call upon you, in the strongest manner, once more to offer your praises to an Almighty God for all the blessings he has vouchsafed to bestow on you, through the merits of one common Saviour; and if I urge that this service is imperative upon us all, shall I step beyond the duty of a minister of Jesus Christ? No: for, perhaps, before another year commences, I may be summoned to my dread account, my spirit to the God who gave it."

6. *A Sermon preached in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, before the Lord Mayor, the Judges, the Aldermen, the Serjeants at Law, the Sheriffs, and the City Officers, on Sunday the 8th of May, 1808, being the first Sunday in Easter Term. By the Rev. C. J. Baines.*

From Job xiv. 14. the doctrine of a future state, the belief of which was "the darling doctrine of Philosophy, the inspiring hope of good men, the dreaded apprehension of wicked men," is ably inculcated; and the prevalence of Suicide (with its usual precursors, Gaming, Drinking, or Jealousy) very forcibly exposed and deprecated.

7. *A Sermon, &c. at St. Paul's, by Mr. Baines, on June 19, the first Sunday in Trinity Term, 1808.*

After elucidating, from Matth. xxii. 41—43, the doctrine of the Divinity of Christ, the Preacher thus adverts to a temporary subject (LXXVIII. 455.):

"Addressing myself to such an enlightened auditory, I scarcely need mention that much coarse invective has been recently resorted to in speaking of the proceedings which those who wished well to the Church Establishment were, I may say, compelled in their own defence to adopt, in order to preserve its consistency, and to carry into execution too against a notable Delinquent. Had it been an open Enemy that had done us this dishonour, I should not have conceived it any part of my duty to have noticed the attack; but when it springs from one who went out with us, but whose conduct has sadly proved that he is not of us, and who has to the very last eat of our bread, and partook of the emoluments of that Church which he now thinks proper to stigmatize as intolerant, it is surely incumbent upon some one to step forward, and prove that the allegation is only the offspring of a heated, deluded, and infatuated mind."

"My brethren, let us of the Established Church, as we know and feel that there is none other name under Heaven given to man, whereby he may receive salvation, but only the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, beseech Almighty God to keep us stedfast in this faith, that we may not be moved to and fro by every wind of doctrine, but with well-doing put to silence the ignorance of foolish men."

8. *Mr. Baines's Sermon at St. Lawrence Jewry, Sept. 29, 1808, before the Election of a Lord Mayor.*

This is the last *official* Sermon of the Civic Chaplain (see vol. LXXVIII. p. 141); and it is a task of some delicacy. From Josh. xxiv. 15. the Preacher takes occasion to demonstrate, that

"Religion will always tend to mollify and assuage the heats and animosities which are too apt to arise and predominate in large and populous Cities;" and to prove, "that it will draw forth and encourage those amenities which it is highly necessary he, whom you will this day choose to serve, should possess."

After an appropriate eulogium on the wisdom of "tempering justice with mercy," Mr. Baines adds,

"I have been induced to speak thus much from a sincere desire to point out to the successor in the Mayoralty one material virtue, which the present possessor of the Civic Chair has eminently evinced.

"Flattery is base in every situation; but from itself it must appear in a more odious light, for I contend, that he is rather a Minister of Darkness than the servant of Jesus Christ, who may be tempted to assert from this place, that thing which he is aware is false at the moment he utters it. No temporal hopes should induce him to forget, that for "every idle word" he

must answer hereafter, at the dread tribunal of his God; therefore I shall assert, in the face of this awful responsibility, that which I firmly believe, namely, that, during this year, the present Chief Magistrate has conducted himself as became your honour and his own independence; neither compromising the one, nor meanly, upon any occasion, conceding the other."

"In the present election, I am convinced you will select one, whose impartiality will induce him to listen patiently to the suggestions of others, and afterwards to determine in that manner which will best consist with the credit, the glory, and well-being of this opulent City. Upon your choice to-day much depends; and I have now only to offer up my fervent prayers to the Throne of Grace, that your voices may be given for one, who will, with his house, serve the Lord; and in all his adjudications remember, that he must put his trust in his God; that he may ever with fortitude repel the insinuations of the crafty and designing, and not suffer himself to halt between two opinions; but, by boldly reproving Vice, and encouraging Virtue, shew himself worthy of the high dignity to which the suffrages of his fellow-citizens have called him, and the rank, estimation, and independence, which the Chief Magistrate of the first City of the British Empire ought always to maintain in the eyes of Foreign Nations."

9. *A Sermon on the Duties of Public Worship, preached at the Octagon Chapel,* Bath, *Dec.* 11, 1808. *By* John Gardiner, *D. D.*

The Sermon before us is a credit to its author. It is written with a clear knowledge of the subject, with great precision, and more than usual animation. Dr. Gardiner has arranged his arguments with care, and selected those which could not but forcibly strike his auditory. The whole discourse is at once an appeal to their understanding and their feelings. We select the first head as a specimen.

I. "A subject who is about to be admitted into the presence of his Sovereign, will inform himself of and carefully remember the appointed time, that he may not fail in punctuality to an engagement so interesting; and he will regulate his private affairs so that nothing may interfere with it. Also he will reflect seriously on the intended interview before-hand; excluding all other objects from his mind, he will weigh maturely the circumstances relating to it, that he may be duly prepared for the reception of a favour so distinguished in itself, and which may have consequences so important.

"Now it will be admitted, that one great cause of the little effect produced by Religion on the minds and hearts of men is, their indisposition to profit by public worship. Some consider it as an obligation of a neutral kind, which may be dispensed with or fulfilled as inclination and convenience prompt. Others admit the propriety and utility of this duty in theory, but the practice of it does not maintain with them that dignity and consequence which it ought to have. They do not sufficiently reflect on the object to whom they are bound to present their homage; their inclination for prayer is not excited and regulated by a just idea of the majesty of that Being whom they are permitted to approach. If their minds were duly impressed with these sentiments, and their hearts adequately affected by them, would they not be scrupulously exact as to the time of resorting to "the Temple of the Lord," to engage in his service? Would they suffer any trifling impediment to retard them in the discharge of so honourable a duty? Would they not a little anticipate the fixed period of its commencement, rather than let any of its precious moments be lost through a protracted hour of sleep (occasioned perhaps by the preceding evening's dissipation), or any such frivolous excuse; or, if thus regardless of their own spiritual welfare, ought they by such negligence to run a risk of violating the laws of decorum, and disturbing others in their devotion who are more regular and punctual than themselves? More especially in a place like this, where the Throne of Grace is erected and opened to us, it concerns us, as far as we have at least our dearest, our temporal and eternal interests, to adopt such precautions as may enable us to approach it worthily. This we may do by meditating, on the morning of the Sabbath, on subjects of a religious nature; such as, the 'multitude of the mercy' of that God who, in bringing us out of 'darkness into his marvellous light,' hath afforded us means and opportunities to improve our natural gifts; who, though present every where, is so in an especial manner in his house, that he may confer on it an extraordinary degree of sanctity; and who invites us to resort to it, that he may communicate to us his blessings—absolution of our past sins, and strength to serve him more zealously in future: in a word, that he may establish our faith, and encourage our hope.

"However, are there none who, instead of entertaining previous reflections of this kind, 'come into the Temple of the Lord' totally absorbed in the affairs of this world, thinking and talking on pursuits of a different nature, in which they hope soon to engage; bringing with them, like the Pharisees

risees of old, 'their sheep and oxen,' their business and their pleasures? Instead of exclaiming with David, 'I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord,' such persons come into it with sorrow or reluctance, as if driven into a prison, where they are excluded for a time from their favourite employments. Never do they bestow a previous thought on the nature of that august Being, who vouchsafes to admit them to him notwithstanding their natural corruption and unworthiness; nor, on the motives which should induce them to '*seek* his face;' nor on the duties which they have to perform in his presence. In preparing to worship the Deity, they forget to exclaim with the pious Jacob, 'Surely the Lord is in this house; this is none other but the house of God.' They imitate not the faithful Abraham, who left his incumbrances at the foot of the mountain, when he was about to offer a sacrifice to the Most High; they do not drive away all importunate thoughts, as he did the troublesome 'fowls' which came to interrupt him in his duty. But, if persons will not 'keep' or take heed to 'their foot,' on entering the house of God, as Solomon directs them, is it surprising that, when there, they 'should give him the sacrifice of fools,' instead of worshiping him with the reverence due to his holy name?"

The following are the remaining heads of the Discourse.

II. "A subject, on obtaining an audience of his Sovereign, will be attentive and circumspect as to his gesture or deportment, as well as to his language, that there may be nothing unbecoming or indiscreet in either.

III. "Suppose a subject to be admitted into the presence of his Sovereign, whenever the latter shall vouchsafe to accost him, he will listen with the most profound and respectful attention to every word which falls from his lips; he will endeavour to shew that he is not unworthy of the honour conferred on him, at least by the manner in which he receives it.

IV. "A subject, who shall have attended on his Sovereign with the requisite dispositions, will leave his presence studious or thoughtful, recollecting the manner in which he has conducted himself, as well as the reception he has met with; and the impressions made on him will not be instantly effaced."

The idea of being in the presence of a Sovereign is well supported with appropriate arguments, conveyed in elegant language, throughout the whole Sermon.

In a note, the worthy Preacher finds fault with his reverend brethren for preaching short sermons. When we have attended the Octagon Chapel, we have been lucky enough to have been introduced into a part of the Building where was a good fire, and where we sat, stood, and kneeled, as warm, as snug, and as comfortable, as if we had been in Dr. Gardiner's drawing-room. We heard the prayers read with much devotion; and were afterwards edified by a sermon of more than twice the common length, which every auditor, we believe, wished, as we did, to have been longer. The congregation was numerous and respectable; and no sooner was the service over, than every one seemed loud and ardent, and we thought very justly, in the Preacher's praises. But we will beg leave to conduct our eloquent Divine from his own chapel to a large church, thinly attended, both cold and damp (for some such places of worship, with the following circumstances, may occasionally be met with); where he is mortified by hearing the prayers read with so much irreverence, or so little judgment, as to excite no devotion. When nearly one hour and an half have been spent in the Church service, and in singing (not, as is the case at the Octagon, to the praise and glory of God), we will suppose the Minister to address to his congregation, without feeling or energy, one of the best sermons of Horne, or Porteus, or Blair (whom the Doctor has so extravagantly commended, in his Essay on the Eloquence of the Pulpit), we believe he would think the time tedious, and probably feel some apprehensions, from two hours' confinement, about his health. Could the Clergy all preach with his elocution, we should be sorry to hear sermons restricted to the period he reprehends, a quarter of an hour, in the delivery; but, as such talents, unhappily, do not pervade the whole of the Priesthood, and as the Morning Service is considered generally too long; we are of opinion that brevity, in an indifferent Preacher, is rather to be applauded than censured: from such a speaker we would rather hear a Sermon of Ogden, than of Conybeare. It is a persuasion almost universally prevalent, that, were the Service reduced to half its length, and the Discourse which was to follow it well chosen, and gracefully delivered, even if protracted beyond 30 minutes, the

the Hierarchy would add a buttress to the building, which would preserve it from the effect produced by many of the attacks but too successfully made upon it. We give Dr. Gardiner credit for the best intention; but we draw a very different conclusion from his premises.

10. Testacea Britannica; *or, Natural History of* British *Shells, Marine, Land, and Fresh Water; including the most minute; systematically arranged, and embellished with Figures.* By George Montagu, *F. L. S.* 2 *Vols. 4to. With an Appendix.* White, Fleet-Street.

Colonel Montagu has just published his Appendix to the Conchology of Great Britain; comprising, together with recently discovered species, a Catalogue of nearly 600 indigenous shells. This cannot fail to be a high gratification to the lovers of that delightful Science. Among all the various productions of Nature, which offer themselves to the Naturalist, Shells claim a most conspicuous and decided preference; as they seem, by the elegance of their forms, the beauty of their colours, and their extreme durability, to be in a manner exclusively formed for the arrangement of a Cabinet. The Vegetable, by judicious pressure, and proper attention, may have the verdure of its foliage preserved, and in many instances even the delicate hues of its flowers; but the graceful ease of its habit, and mode of growth, are entirely destroyed, when confined between the leaves of a *Hortus siccus*. Birds, and other animals, by stuffing, are still farther removed from their appearance in a living state, and are more liable to injuries from time and accident: add to this the distress to a feeling mind, which arises from the consideration that the animal is in general sacrificed to increase the Cabinet of the Collector. What shall we say to the Entomologist, who impales an insect on a pin, or confines it in a box without food, in order that it may perish *without injury to its form!*

Col. M. has arranged his Shells according to the received System of Linnæus; except that he has introduced a new genus between *Mactra* and *Mya*. This he denominates *Ligula*; and he informs us, "it was the intention of the late Dr. Solander to have introduced it, as it partakes in some measure of the nature of both, though differing from each." The British species are, Lig. *prismatica*, and L. *substriata* (two new and very rare species, taken by deep trawling on the coast of Devon); the *Mya prætenuis*; Pulteney's Catalogue. *Mya pubescens*; Pulteney (*M. flectivis Br. Zool.* and *Donovan*). *Mya distorta sp. nov.* (vol. I. p. 42, of this Work) and *Mactra Boysii*, both of this Work; and *M. compressa*, Pulteney's Catalogue; making together eight British species under this new genus. The generic character is, "Hinge, with a broad tooth in each valve projecting inwards; furnished with a pit, or cavity, for the reception of the connecting cartilage: in some species, a minute erect tooth." App. p. 23.

A more important deviation from the Linnæan System, is the removal of genus *Teredo* from the division of Univalves to that of Multivalves, next to *Pholas*. The generic character is, "two principal hemispheric valves, truncated and open at the end; and two small lanceolate accessary valves remote." It is to be remarked, that Linnæus, under the idea of *a boring* insect, has denominated the two latter, *maxillæ*; though it will appear, by our Author's observations, which we subjoin as a specimen of the Work, that the supposed perforation is effected by a solvent liquid.

"In our former account of this Shell, it will be observed, we had followed the example of greater Naturalists, by placing it amongst the more simple Univalve Shells. Recent opportunity, however, of more minutely investigating the subject, has clearly confirmed our former opinion; that, if it cannot strictly be placed among the *Pholades*, it must be removed into the division of *Multivalves*.

"The larger valves, which cover one end of the animal, are similar to those of some species of *Pholas*; and, though destitute of any accessary valve at the hinge, yet there appears a long tooth curved, as usually observed in Shells belonging to that genus: the accessary or auxiliary valves are placed at the *opposite end*; and in this particular only the *Teredo* claims a separate place. The four valves which are attached, and inseparably a part of the animal, constitute it a multivalve shell, without considering the *case*, or testaceous tube, formed by the animal for its better security in its cell, as an actual appendage *, which seems

* The *Mya Pholadia* forms itself a similar testaceous case in stone.

wholly

wholly independent of the shell; being an exudation of the animal, concreted into papyraceous *laminæ*, thickening by age."

"The animal is undoubtedly an *Ascidia*, and not a *Terebella*, as usually considered. It is perfectly smooth throughout, and destitute of any *tentacula*, or feelers, and not even the smallest appearance of *branchiæ*; but is *hyaline*, and purely simple in structure externally, with two tubes, or syphons, at the smaller end, placed between two lanceolate testaceous valves.

"The tubes are similar to those of other testaceous *Ascidia*, fimbriated at their ends, and are nearly divided to their origin, at the junction of the auxiliary valves. These tubes are small, and capable of contracting within the valves, which are intended for closing the entrance to the cell at pleasure. Through these tubes the animal takes in water, and with it the *animalculæ*, on which it feeds, and, like other *Ascidia*, ejects the fluid again.

"The *Teredo* has no teeth, or hard substance, at the larger end, except the four shells which cover it; the opening resembles that of the *Ascidia* which inhabits the *Pholas* genus. As the laminated part of the tube is even with the surface of the timber perforated, the syphons of the animal may be observed to be exerted, when in its natural element in search of food, like other testaceous *Ascidia*; and, like them, the *powers* and *propensities* assigned for the purpose of destroying *material substances*, by some *solvent menstruum*, is equally evident: but with this difference, that the *T. navalis* is only destined for the reduction of ligneous matter; whereas the *Pholades*, and some others, are capable of reducing the calcareous stones. Whatever may be the means by which this great operation of Nature is effected, it is evidently performed by all with that part which is inclosed within the principal valves; and it is by the opposite or exterior end that they receive all their nutriment, by means of their syphons, the only part of these animals not absolutely imprisoned. It is therefore evident, that the destruction made by this, and all other testaceous Borers, is not for the purpose of food, and that the operation is effected by a menstruum similar to the gastric fluid."

"The discovery of a gigantic species of *Teredo* near Sumatra, with observations, by Everard Home, esq. (Phil. Trans. 1806) is extremely interesting, not only on account of its enormous testaceous tube (5 feet 4½ inches), but that its habits prove, beyond a doubt, that the shell, as it is called, is not for the purpose of boring timber, or other compact bodies, exclusively, as this species *inhabits the mud*; and yet the *T. gigantea* is possessed of very similar shells to those of our common species."

"We wish to induce an opinion, that the animal in question is nothing more than a testaceous *Ascidia*, formed with shells, like those of a *Pholas*, for the protection of that part which is essential to the performance of a work Nature has assigned it; and which has been so unnaturally ascribed to so tender and fragile a substance as the shell. A little attention to the subject, by comparison, would at once convince us of the impossibility of sound Oak timber, with its strong fibres, being destroyed, either by cutting with its edge, or rasping or boring by its rugose shell: besides, as an additional proof, live shells are always observed to be covered with a fine olivaceous *epidermis*, which must have been destroyed by the friction of boring.

"The transparent cartilaginous membrane, which has been termed a *proboscis*, must be intended for a different purpose: but, for the anatomy of this animal, we refer to the able investigation of Mr. Home, in the Paper alluded to.

"In this Country there are not less than twelve species of testaceous *Ascidia*, which are perforators. All the *Pholades* perforate wood, calcareous and some other stones, and indurated clay: to these must be added, *Donax Irus*, *Mytilus rugosus*, *Venus perforans*, *Mya pholadia*, *M. distorta*, *M. suborbicularis*; and yet there is nothing in the shells of these last that can be considered of sufficient hardness to perform such a task. All the testaceous perforations have, on examination, proved to be *Ascidia*. In all these animals their tubes have a communication with the water, through a small opening to their chamber, and the chamber is enlarged * as the growth of the animal requires; and, though a portion of ligneous matter has been found in the stomach of the *T. navalis*, we are not to conclude it has been taken in for nourishment; but the only method of discharging such extraneous matter from its chamber is, that of taking it in at the larger end of the tube as fast as it is corroded by its solvent powers.

"It has been customary to term that part of the *Teredo* animal inclosed within the shells the *head*, and the passage from thence has been called the *œsophagus*; but whether it will deserve that appellation must be doubtful, since the discovery

* A remark offers itself here not adverted to by the ingenious Author. *The growth* of marine shells, in general, can be effected by no other method *than by enlargement of the inside*; which must be accomplished by *a solvent fluid*; and, therefore, this property must not be confined solely to the perforators.

of

of an opening is the only analogy it has to that part; and it has been proved, and is admitted by Mr. Home, that it does not perform the office of a mouth. If we reason from analogy, the contrary would be the opinion; for all testaceous animals, possessed of locomotion, have their shell affixed to the posterior part."

We will only extract one more passage from this valuable performance, respecting the Tyrian dye, the *purpura* of the Antients, which is known to be extracted from a species by no means uncommon with us, the *Buccinum lapillus*.—App. p. 104.

"The part containing the colouring matter is a slender longitudinal vein, just under the skin on the back, behind the head, appearing whiter than the rest of the animal.—The tenacious matter within this vein is of the consistence of cream; and when put on linen with a hair-pencil, it becomes at first yellowish, then pale green, changing to a blueish cast, and fixing in a purple red. This stain, as far as our experience goes, is indestructible: neither the nitrous nor vitriolic acid had any power to change the colour; and *Aqua Regia*, with or without a solution of tin, and marine acid, had not power to produce a change. We therefore strongly recommend the use of this fluid for the purpose of marking linen: it is to be procured easily, as every individual of the species, whether male or female, is constantly furnished with it."

Though the Work is rather on a large scale, yet, when it is considered of what value it will be rendered, by a Cabinet of British Shells collected and arranged according to the Author's System, it will surely attract the attention of the British Conchologist.

11. *An Examination of the Charges maintained by Messrs.* Malone, Chalmers, *and others, of* Ben Jonson's *Enmity, &c. towards* Shakspeare. *By* Octavius Gilchrist. 8vo. 1808. Taylor *and* Hessey.

Those who are conversant in the latest writings of the Shakspeare criticks, need not be told that they have accused Ben Jonson of enmity towards Shakspeare. "If, however, it shall appear that his fair fame has been blackened, his memory traduced, and his writings perverted, for the unworthy purpose of raising a rival Poet on the ruins of his reputation; and that malevolent Criticks may display their sagacity and acuteness in tracing passages applicable to their favourite Poet; the voice of public justice, it is to be hoped, will restore to the brow of the Poet his violated honours, committing to merited shame and obloquy the Criticks by whom they were bereaved." Such is Mr. Gilchrist's object, and such he has maintained with much acuteness of research. He begins with tracing this *scandal* against honest Ben to its source. It first was insinuated by Rowe, who soon retracted his assertions. In the notes and prefaces of Theobald, Warburton, and Johnson, no such accusation is to be found. In Ben's verses to the memory of Shakspeare, Dryden found "a sparing and invidious panegyric." Pope thought otherwise; but Messrs. Steevens and Malone assume Dryden's opinion, and have endeavoured to prove the point by various quotations and allusions. Mr. George Chalmers more recently joins in this attack on Jonson; and here Mr. Gilchrist undertakes to confute the whole, and certainly proves himself a most able and skilful advocate for what every man must contemplate with pleasure, the friendship between Shakspeare and Jonson. But we are obliged to add, that Mr. Gilchrist's ingenuity would have afforded us more pleasure, and pleasure of a purer kind, had he remembered, that differences of opinion between Criticks are not legitimate apologies for harsh and illiberal language; nor have we the least hesitation in saying, that the names of Malone and Chalmers might have been treated with respect by a juvenile Critick, without any injury to the cause he has espoused, or to the ingenuity he has displayed. We can see nothing in this dispute that might not have been adjusted between the contending parties with the most perfect urbanity; and we deprecate the practice of making the Press a vehicle for language which polished society, and that liberal intercourse which ought to subsist between men of learning, have agreed to banish.

12. *An Appeal to the Publick, by* James Tandy, *Esq.; containing a Statement of his unjust and severe Imprisonment, and different Examinations which took place before the Privy Council; with various Memorials, and Letters to Government, &c. and in which several distinguished Characters are deeply involved. Dedicated to his Royal Highness* George *Prince of* Wales. Dublin. 8vo. 1807.

Our Readers are probably not ignorant that many complaints have of late

late been made by persons apprehended and imprisoned on suspicion of treason or sedition, and who have been kept long in confinement without trial, and at length dismissed without either trial or punishment, after having suffered hardships of the most serious kind. Into the merits of these cases, it is impossible for us to enter. Mr. Tandy's case, assuming for facts what we have in this pamphlet, was peculiarly hard. But what has induced us to notice it, and what indeed appears to be the object of the Correspondent who transmitted the pamphlet to us, is that part where he describes (p. 79) the horrors of his gaol, which appear to exceed in filthiness the most neglected of our prisons. It is really too bad to copy into our Repository, but is well worthy of the attention of our benevolent Correspondents Mr. Neild and Dr. Lettsom.

13. Abradatas *and* Panthea, *a Tragedy, in five Acts; from the* Cyropædia *of* Xenophon. 8vo. London. 1803.

It is not our fault that in 1809 we are reviewing a Work of 1803. We are told that six years have elapsed since the printing, during which time it has lain unknown, and neglected, in the ware-room of the Bookseller. It is also intimated, that it was written 13 years before that; time enough surely to gratify those Critjcks who insist on Horace's probationary period, or who wish to enlarge it. The Author is John Edwards, of Old Court in the county of Wicklow, esq. who does not presume to determine whether, in its present form, it be adapted for the Stage. We think not. If wants business for the Stage, and poetry for the Closet.

14. *Free and Impartial Thoughts on the Dangers to be apprehended from the Increase of Sectarists in this Kingdom, and the Evils arising from the Want of Places of Worship for the lower Orders of the Community. By a Cordial Approver of the Doctrines, and Well-wisher to the Prosperity, of the Church of England. Continued, by a Correspondent, from Vol. LXXVIII. p.* 1007.

This well-written Pamphlet (which a former Review has very properly noticed) may be divided into two parts; the one pointing out what is dangerous among the Sectarists, and the other what is defective in the Establishment. The Author begins by taking a view of the principles and practices of the Methodists, or of the persons who usually pass by that name; and in delineating these, proves that his title is no mismomer, and that he can be *free* as well as *impartial*. The Methodists are handled in a manner which they probably will not relish; but they must be compelled to admit the impartiality and conscientious motives of the Writer, when, in his second division, he proceeds to censure the apathy and neglect of those who belong to the Establishment, and attributes to such causes, in a great measure, the growth of the Sectarists. He presents us, indeed, with a very melancholy picture both of the upper and lower classes, who, from not belonging to any of the dissenting sects, are nominally, or apparently, Members of the Established Church, and interested in her prosperity; to which, however, they seem perfectly indifferent, and will ever remain so, unless Addresses like the present produce some salutary effect. It is evident, from what our Author advances, some part of which we shall presently copy, that no opposition is to be expected from the class of *Indifferents* to the growth and increase of Sectaries; but, on the contrary, not only from their apathy to what is good, but from their practice of what is bad, there is every reason to fear that such conduct tends to produce a *populace*, or a *people*, as ripe for the destruction of the Establishment, as the French were at the commencement of their Revolution.

After censuring the manners of those who are, or affect to be, persons of fashion, our Author adverts to one cause of the desertion of our Churches in a part of the Metropolis, where there can be no reason to complain of want of accommodations.

"In the City there is no want of Churches; but melancholy it is to observe how thinly they are attended: three or four persons often form an afternoon congregation. I have known the regular Lecturer go to a place of worship, situated in a very populous neighbourhood, to perform divine service, and return without delivering his Discourse, from absolutely having no one present to hear him.

"The confinement of the Citizens during the other days of the week, and their close

close attention to business, may make air and exercise necessary on a Sunday; but are there no hours, except those dedicated to the worship of our Creator, in which these advantages may be enjoyed? Could they not attend their parish church once, at least, or go where they will make a church in their way? The Presbyterians have as good health and spirits as Churchmen, and you will not find them absent from their Meetings on the Sabbath-day.

"It is a serious evil, also, that young persons are left to spend their hours just as they please, go where they will, and associate with whatever characters they happen to fall in with, on Sundays. Apprentices, from the refined manners, increased opulence, and dissipated habits of the age, do not live under the roof of their masters, but are placed in boarding-houses, &c. So far are the keepers of such places of accommodation for striplings from taking any care to see them in the Temple of God, that they generally make it an article in their agreement, that they shall have no concern with them on the day dedicated to the worship of the Almighty. I have known persons of good principles surprise me with their ideas on this subject."

From this he makes a transition to the Western part of the Metropolis, but principally with a view to advert to the astonishing disproportion between the size of a parish church and the number of parishioners.

"If from the City we direct our attention to the West end of the town, the want of accommodation for the poor in our places of worship is most lamentable. To begin with the largest, the most opulent, and the most numerously inhabited parish in the Metropolis, or its environs; a parish in which, perhaps, there are nearly 5000 interments, with a proportionate number of births, marriages, &c. every year. The living, the curacy, or whatever it is called, of Mary-le-bone, is the best piece of preferment in London. What is the church attached to this monstrous, overgrown parish? A place more resembling a dove-cot, or a pigeon-house, than a church. Yet in this church, small, and otherwise incommodious as it is, with an aile in which two persons cannot conveniently meet and pass each other, with a diminutive altar, funerals, christenings, churchings, and marriages, are performed, to the exclusion and defiance of every thing that is venerable, every thing that is decent, every thing that is proper. Within the narrow precincts of this confined and puny building, it is not uncommon to see ten or a dozen dead bodies laid across the pews—six or seven women just recovered from a situation which requires the most delicate attention, and when any spectacle that impresses melancholy ideas upon the mind may be of the greatest injury—the same number of children, with their sponsors, gossips, nurses, &c. all huddled together, and presenting a scene of confusion and irreverence, that cannot be expressed; the cries of infants, the tears of relatives mourning their departed friends, and the joyful countenances of the attendants on the young Christians, as they are called, with those most decorous of all characters, undertakers and their men, form such a groupe; such a motley mixture of those who are just gone out of the world, and those who are just come into it—of those who weep, and those who rejoice, as description, nay, even imagination, cannot reach: the spectacle must be seen, to be conceived.

"This apology for a church cannot afford the smallest accommodation for the poor; nay, it has not even standing-room. Take the chapels into the account in this vast parish; they are all intended for the opulent, and very well filled by the higher orders of society. They are all, however, *venal*; all *speculations*. You must pay, and pay handsomely, to be seated in them. Many of those chapels have a railing and gate across the middle aile, to exclude the lower members of society: standing-room is the very best accommodation which the poor have in any of them. Are not the lower orders of society to go to Heaven as well as the wealthy? But can they, in general, be expected to assemble in the house of God, where they are unwelcome visitors; where they must undergo much corporeal fatigue?

"Take the pitiful building, the parish opprobium, and the people's inconvenience, called the Church; the chapel on Lisson Green; Brunswick, Quebec, Portman, Welbeck, Otford, Portland, and Margaret-street chapels; what a small proportion of 65,000 persons will they contain! and what a very small proportion of the inferior ranks of the community! There is not one of these chapels parochial; there is not one of them consecrated, except Quebec: no bishop has episcopal jurisdiction in this immense parish.

"Consider and deplore the shameful negligence to the instruction of the poor; and wonder, if you can, at their falling off to the Methodists, the Anabaptists, &c. and to no Religion at all.

"Again: if we consider the provision made for the spiritual wants of the people, as to praying with the sick, baptizing infants in a dangerous state of health, &c. the Minister of Mary-le-bone, Sir Richard Kaye, is confessedly no longer capable of discharging the functions of the priesthood. To perform all the parochial offices of every kind in this huge district, three

three Clergymen only are appointed. One of them is chiefly engaged in burying the dead: a laborious, ungrateful, and unproductive employment, which puts a man's constitution, health, and strength, to the severest test. Pity it is, that on any occasion, among Clergymen, who have all the same dignity of the priesthood conferred upon them, the gleanings of Ephraim should be better than the grapes of Abiezer. The two other Curates have to perform all the duties of the Church—marriages, christenings, churchings, home-baptisms, praying with the sick, &c. What two men, with the zeal of St. Paul, the strength of Hercules, and the activity of the most famous of our pedestrian heroes, are equal to going from one end to the other of this increasing parish, as the multiplied occasions of its inhabitants require? They cannot. It is impossible that they should.

"Strangers, also, find it very difficult to know where to apply for spiritual comfort in their extremity. They send, most probably, to the chapel that is nearest to them; it is not open, except on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, Saints' days, &c. and then for only a very small part of the day. Admit, however, that they are so fortunate as to find some person who can give an answer; reference is then made to the parish church. This little, obscure, out-of the way place, attracts no one's notice, and is with difficulty found; then, perhaps, the doors are shut—there is no admittance, or no Clergyman present; and, when the intelligence of the desire of the dying person to have the consolations of Religion reaches the Minister, he is deeply taken up with a multiplicity of previous engagements, equally important, equally claiming his attention. Amidst the trouble which the relatives of the dying experience, the delays to which they are subjected, and other inconveniences, a Methodist, with eager forwardness, throws himself into the chasm—to all appearance, with fervour and sincerity prays and discourses with the sick person; and, by his earnest and ready attention, conciliates the favour, the esteem, and the attachment, of him, his family, and friends.

"The people also are partial to the Clergymen to whose ministry they have for many years been accustomed, and look up to them for comfort, when all the splendours, the gaieties, the riches, and the honours of this perishing state, are fading away from their view. Here they meet with a cruel disappointment; the Readers and Preachers of chapels built on speculation have nothing to do with the parochial duties; and an entire stranger comes to the dying person as a comforter and spiritual assistant. Under such circumstances, that principle of attachment between the People and their Pastors, which should ever prevail, and does actually prevail among our Dissenters, &c. is lost. Gentlemen cannot be expected to take duties upon them to which they are not appointed. One gentleman, however, distinguished for piety and benevolence, does visit the cottage of poverty, the abode of misery and disease, whenever he is sent for; and administers his pastoral, as well as other comforts, to poor wretches sadly in need of assistance in all respects."

As a remedy for defects so glaring in this extensive parish, our Author proposes that it should be divided into three, each of which would yield a living of 600*l.* a-year, supposing that the present amounts to 1800*l.* But the latter, we have reason to think, is under-rated; and a population of 65,000 would certainly require more than three churches. We should not, however, be sorry to see the experiment tried upon the scale proposed by our Author, although we are, like himself, aware that power and interest will raise a very formidable opposition to such alterations wherever they are attempted to be introduced. But let us contemplate the consequence. The Dissenters are under no such difficulties and delicacies. Wherever they find a populous neighbourhood, the Toleration Act enables them to erect a Meeting, a Tabernacle, a Chapel, or by whatever other name it is called, and it is immediately filled. Part is let off in pews to those who can afford a small price (and, to do them justice, their prices are not very high), and part is appropriated to the poor. In a few years the establishment becomes complete, and adequate to the provision of a succession of Preachers. And if the Reader wishes to know why this almost certainty of success in forming such Establishments follows, while the Mother Church remains cold, comfortless, and deserted, we will recommend him to peruse what our Author advances respecting the *character* of a part of our Clergy, in p. 76, &c.; the shameful indifference with which they rush upon the office of a Clergyman, and the carelessness with which they perform its duties. On this subject, however, we must hint to our Author, that we have very serious doubts whether he ever read in any of the public prints such paragraphs as he quotes

quotes at p. 76. They may have been inserted ludicrously; but we do not remember an instance of any serious advertisement of the kind he mentions. With this trifling exception, we applaud our Author's zeal, and hope that, as far as the influence of his affectionate Address can be extended, he has not written in vain. If there be really among the lower classes that demand for places of worship which the increase of Dissenting Meetings would seem to indicate, let the heads of the Establishment meet it with Christian zeal and liberality; and let it be no longer said, that "though the harvest is plenteous, the labourers are few."

15. *The Times, an Ode, on the Commencement of the Year* 1809. *By* Joseph Blacket.—T. Goddard, J. Hatchard, and J. M. Richardson. 1s.

The Author of this little Poem (which is very properly inscribed to Mr. Pratt, for reasons stated in the Dedication) is, we understand, precisely in the situation of the interesting Bloomfield; and we have no hesitation in observing, it exhibits similar marks of natural genius, of a rich fancy, and pregnant mind. We are, therefore, by no means disposed to nip in the bud this promise of future excellence, when matured by time and experience; the age of the Author being, at present, we understand, scarcely advanced to his twentieth year. The subject, alas! so far as it refers to Spain, seems almost annihilated; but there cannot be an honest man in the world, who does not continue to wish that great and glorious, but we fear unfortunate cause, may ultimately be attended with more success than the clouds and darkness which are now thrown over the prospect of the Spanish affairs can warrant us in expecting.

The opening of this little Poem would not discredit a Muse more distinguished than that of our aspiring young Bard.

"Ere Order's bright and beauteous face
Illum'd the bosom of the drear profound,
Throughout the vast vacuity of space
Confusion reign'd, and Horror grimly frown'd;
But when Creation's Father spoke,
Old Chaos saw, with wild affright,
The gloom subdued of tenfold night,
As through the murky darkness broke
The orient beam of vivifying light.
To warm the desolated waste,
And cheer the drooping swain;
To speed the rigid season on its way,
And raise the buried grain;
From Nature's frowning face,
The powers of Frost to chace,
Bid Ev'ning sip,
With eager lip,
The exhalations of the rosy day,
Full in the front of Heav'n, the radiant
Orb was plac'd."

Neither is the conclusion unworthy of a more experienced pen.

"And you, brave Warriors—flowers of war, [afar,
Whose matchless deeds, in realms
Prove your superior power;
Deeds which conspicuous were display'd,
When Egypt's sands were strew'd with slain, [plain,
And Maida's blood-stain'd reeking
Affrighted, mark'd the sad eventful hour,
In which, with dread,
The legions fled, [may'd.
Whose vaunted actions had the world dis-
A steady, loyal, gallant band,
With Patriot valour, hand-in-hand,
And swords in flaming union join'd,
To battle rush; the trump of Fame
Calls loudly on each Briton's name
To hurl destruction on his foes,
Chastise Ambition, and, by Heaven design'd, [Sons repose.
Burst Europe's galling chains, and bid her
Burn on, fair Sun, in splendour bright,
And on Hispania's rocky shore
Attend the Patriots to the fight,
Nor set, till Vengeance cries aloud,
'Ambition festers in his gory shroud,
To tyrannize and subjugate no more.'
Yes, yes, blaze on, and through the gallant bands
Diffuse heroic Heav'n-directed fire;
Inspire the bosoms of the just and brave
With love of liberty and hallow'd ire,
That with united hearts and hands
They may, from Gallia's frontiers brow,
The laurels tear—lay her proud eagle low;
Then, till the fabric of the world
Be all in conflagration hurl'd,
Alike subdue the Tyrant and abhor the Slave."

In a word, we will venture to assert in the names of our Brother Criticks, as well as in that of our own, to use the language of the Author, that "the subject is such as must be approved by every Briton;" and we think with him, that "the sublimer Bards of genuine fancy, whose pens, like Mr. Pratt's, have been employed with patriotic ardour in the sacred cause of Liberty, will *not* censure, with

with too much severity, the juvenile attempt of an *unlettered, self-tutored* youth; or unfeelingly condemn the efforts of a Muse, whose humble lyre is proudly strung to patriotism."

16. *Extracts both from the Will of the late Mr.* John Card, *of* Draycot, *in the Parish of* Cheddar, *in the County of* Somerset, *the munificent Founder of the Charity belonging to the* Second Poor *of that Hamlet, dated on the 14th Day of March,* 1728; *and also from the original Deed of Assignment and Transfer of the Trust Estate to the late* Thomas Prowse, *Esq. M. P. and others, for the Establishment of the said Charity, in pursuance of a Decretal Order of the High Court of Chancery, obtained in the Year* 1745. *To which are subjoined, in the way of Notes, a few Cursory Remarks on the present State of the said Charity, and also on the present Mode of its Distribution; tending, principally, to point out the Necessity that appears to exist, under present Circumstances, of making an immediate Application for a new Decree; with a short String of Proposals for the Formation of a Petition for the same: Humbly submitted to the serious Consideration of his Fellow Trustees of the said Charity, by the Rev.* Thomas Abraham Salmon, *B. D. Prebendary of* Wells, *and Rector of* Rodney-Stoke, *in the County of* Somerset, *and Chaplain to the Right Honourable Earl* Cowper. Bristol; *printed by* J. Evans. 1808. 8vo.

The Title-page expresses so explicitly the purport of this publication, that it will not be necessary to say more of it than that it evidently originates in motives truly benevolent.

"I have from time to time," Mr. Salmon says, "with no small degree of regret, witnessed the commitment of what I conceived to be a *very flagrant* (though, I am confident, so far as relates to the Gentlemen themselves, in their *private* capacity, who were more especially concerned in it, a *totally unintentional*) *abuse* in the distribution of Mr. Card's Bequest, not only (in direct contrariety to the express Order of the High Court of Chancery) by *confining* the weekly donations to the poor to a *part only* of each respective year, but by *extending* the *quantum* of such donations far beyond its prescribed limitation; even, in all cases, *ad libitum*; and by admitting also upon the Charity-list a vast multitude of persons, who, either from their *superiority* of rank, in point of *private property*, on the one hand, or from their being in the *most abject and depressed state of poverty* on the other hand, could not possibly, under any consideration, be classed amongst the SECOND POOR, for whose *sole benefit* this Charity was exclusively designed."

Mr. Card's will is dated March 14, 1728; and the estates devised to the Charity, since considerably improved, produce at present 270*l.* a-year; out of which 47 persons are entitled each to receive 3*l.* 18*s.* a-year. The *Proposals* apply to the distribution of the remainder; and the whole Pamphlet, which is temperate and not personal, is well worthy of attention.

17. *A new and accurate Description of all the direct and principal Cross Roads in* England *and* Wales, *and Part of the Roads of* Scotland; *with correct Routes of the Mail Coaches; and a great Variety of New Admeasurements. Also, an Account of Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats, and other remarkable Objects near the Roads; with some of the Topographical History. Arranged upon a new and more convenient Plan; so that the Routes and the Seats relating to them are brought under the Eye in the same Page. A General Index of the Roads to the different Towns; denoting the Counties in which they are situated, their Market Days, and the Inns which supply Post Horses, &c. An Index to the Country Seats and Places described. A Table of the Heights of Mountains and other Eminences, from the Grand Trigonometrical Survey of the Kingdom, under the Direction of Lieutenant Colonel* Mudge. *An Alphabetical Table of all the principal Towns; containing the Rates of Postage; the Times of the Arrival and Departure of the Mails; the Number of Houses; and the Population. The Whole greatly augmented and improved by the Assistance of* Francis Freeling, *Esq. Secretary to the Post-Office, and of the several Surveyors of the Provincial Districts, under the Authority of the Post-Master-General. By Lieutenant-Colonel* Paterson, *Assistant Quarter-Master-General of his Majesty's Forces. The Fourteenth Edition.* 1808. 8vo. *pp.* 528. Longman *and Co.; and* Faden.

The great and merited success which this useful Travelling Companion has met with, has induced the Proprietor to spare neither trouble nor expence in improving the successive editions.

"The *thirteenth* was the *first book* that ever gave the *lateral distances from the main roads*, amounting to upwards of 20,000. These lateral distances have been particularly useful in compressing the Work; and have afforded an opportunity of giving the road to a place of note which lies a little out of a main road, so as not to interrupt the principal route."

A particular account is prefixed, of the

the "Arrangement of the Roads, with the Standards from which they are measured;" with perspicuous "Directions for finding the Roads."

"The Map prefixed to this Edition of the Roads is *entirely new*, and has been executed with the utmost care and attention: the scale is sufficiently large to render the principal places, and the roads leading to them, clear and distinct; the Mail Coach Roads are pointed out; and all the Roads, both Direct and Cross, have figures upon them referring to the different pages of the Book wherein they are particularly described; by which means the Map, in some measure, answers the purpose of a General Index."

18. *Remarks on the Alliance between Church and State; and on the Test Laws. By the Rev.* Richard King, *M. A. formerly Fellow of* New College, Oxford. 8vo. 1807.

The object of this Pamphlet is to explain the nature of the alliance between Church and State, and the necessity of Test Laws. The Author acknowledges that it comprehends the substance of the leading arguments in Dr. Warburton's celebrated Treatise on that subject, intermixed with occasional observations, applicable to the present times. The former, we presume, are familiar to every friend of Church and State, and the latter seem well calculated to excite in all a reverence for an alliance that has been of great practical utility. Mr. King's observations on the Test Laws are candid and impartial. That Dissenter, indeed, must be influenced by a more than ordinary share of bigotry, who does not approve of our Author's manner, whatever he may think of his matter. Experience has shewn, that the alliance between Church and State is a partnership which cannot be dissolved without ruin to both parties, and cannot be despised by a new-formed State, such as America, without infinite mischief to Religion. This latter fact is very properly hinted at by our Author; and it is a very striking one in favour of his general argument.

19. *A Letter to the Commissioners of Military Enquiry, in Reply to some Animadversions of Dr.* F. Nathaniel Bancroft, *on their Fifth Report. By* James McGrigor, *M. D. F. R. S. E. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians,* Edinburgh, *Deputy Inspector of Army Hospitals, &c.* 8vo. 1808.

"Away with such dark and assassin-like insinuations. Speak out like a man—I am fully prepared to meet you. I challenge you to state any one circumstance, which can occasion me the least pain on recollection. And to compel you, if possible, to accept this challenge, I thus publicly declare, that, unless you do speak out, I shall regard you in no better light than that of a malignant and dastardly assassin." We quote this small portion of Dr. McGrigor's address to Dr. Bancroft, to shew that, with every wish to act impartially in matters of *literary* controversy, we consider this as one of those unfortunate disputes which belongs to another tribunal.

20. *Sketch of the Life of the late* George Chapman, *LL. D.; addressed particularly to Parents and Tutors; exhibiting the Method of correcting the Tempers, and improving and enlarging the Minds, of Youth, which that eminent Teacher so successfully practised.* 8vo. pp. 30. Edinburgh; 1808. *Sold by* Cadell *and* Davies, London.

A character of this venerable Teacher, correct and just as far as it went, was given in our Obituary, vol. LXXVI. p. 285; but in the present publication a satisfactory account is given both of his personal history and his Plan of Education.

The following traits of his character are well delineated:

"Dr. Chapman was of a stature rather below the middle size, but of a strong and compact form. His step was very erect and firm; and he received from nature an admirable constitution, which he preserved by rigid temperance, from which nothing could seduce him, and by such regular exercise in walking as his laborious employment admitted. His aspect was altogether placid and benign, indicative of that benevolence which he displayed on all occasions; and his address easy, unaffected, and polite. The habits of his life, and the laborious employment of his day, have already been detailed. It was in the evening only that he had leisure for any relaxation, and that time he generally devoted to reading, and an extensive correspondence; so that few hours were left for sleep. On the Saturdays, when the School broke up at twelve, he used to repair to the Coffee-house, to meet his general acquaintance, and generally dined or

or drank tea with such of the families as had children at school, and particularly with the parents of his female pupils; which contributed much to that softness and delicacy of manners which particularly distinguished him. During the autumnal vacation, which was the only one that obtained in the year, he was accustomed to make an excursion on horseback through some district of the country, where either the scenery particularly invited, or which afforded him the means of visiting and conversing with his literary acquaintance, or pupils settled in the Church or active life. He sometimes also visited London, on the publication of the several editions of his book; where he became the guest of his excellent friend Dr. Garthshore, and of course was introduced to an extensive literary circle which often assembles in the apartments of that liberal-minded gentleman, particularly during the recess of the Royal Society; from whence he returned with renovated vigour and increased ardour to his former laborious occupation."

His publications were as follows:

1. A Treatise on Education; 5th edit. 2. Hints on the Education of the lower Ranks of the People, and the Appointment of Parochial Schoolmasters. 3. Advantages of a Classical Education; the Importance of the Latin, and its Usefulness for the Attainment of the English Language. 4. An Abridgment of Mr. Ruddiman's Rudiments and Latin Grammar; 4th edit. This has been judged by many able Teachers so complete an initiatory book, as bids fair to become of general use. 5. Fast India Tracts; viz. Collegium Bengalense, a Latin Poem, Translation and Dissertation.

"The Collegium Bengalense, a Latin Poem, in Sapphic verse, and in which there is a considerable portion of fancy, with correct versification, may be considered as a very uncommon instance of vigour of mind at the advanced age of 82."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE matchless talents of Miss Linwood, we are happy to understand, are again to be exhibited to the Publick. Some elegant rooms are fitting-up for that purpose in Leicester Square; and the Gallery will be opened in a few days. The additions which this ingenious Lady has made to her Collection, and her taste in the arrangement of the Rooms, we may venture to assert, will excite very general curiosity; nor will that curiosity be disappointed.

A Classical Journal, to be published in Quarterly Numbers, will commence in the course of next Summer. It will consist of Critical Observations on Classical Authors; of Reviews of new Editions of the Classics; of Classical and Oriental Antiquities; of Philological and Literary Papers; of Biblical Dissertations; of Grammatical Criticism; of Latin and Greek Original Poetry. Contributions will be admitted in the Latin, English, and French languages. It will be conducted by Members of the Universities, and printed by a Graduate of Oxford.

It is expected that, in the course of the ensuing month, a volume by Mr. Bingley will be ready for publication, intituled, "Memoirs of British Quadrupeds." This, which claims the merit of being an original Work, and not merely a compilation from the writings of other Naturalists, will be illustrated with 70 Engravings, from original Drawings, chiefly by Howitt, and in his best manner. All the species will be figured except three, of which it was found impossible to procure authentic drawings; and there will be representations of every variety of Dog, and of considerably more than half the varieties of English cattle, Sheep and Horses. The anecdotes of the habits of life, instinct, and sagacity, are, in this Work, rendered entirely distinct from the descriptions. The latter are thrown into the form of a Synopsis, on a plan somewhat similar to that of Dr. Withering's Botanical Arrangement, and inserted, with the Synonyms, at the end of the volume. It is intended that two volumes of "Memoirs of British Whales and Fishes," illustrated also by a great number of figures, shall shortly follow; and afterwards others of the Birds, Amphibia, Insects, &c. till an entire System of British Zoology, occupying about seven volumes, is completed. In this Work, which has been many years in preparation, every class will be rendered perfectly distinct from the rest.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

We are much obliged to Mr. Parnell, Mr. Hamper, and Mr. Pugh, for their neat and accurate Drawings; to which we shall soon endeavour to do justice.

ODE

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

By H. J. Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat.

FULL-orb'd in equinoctial skies,
When the pale Moon maliguant rides,
And bids the howling tempests rise,
And swells the Ocean's briny tides,
Dreadful against the sounding shore
The winds and waves tumultuous roar,
The torrent-braving mound in vain
The stormy inroad would restrain,
The surges with resistless sway
Force o'er the labour'd mole their way,
Scorn every weak resource of human toil,
O'erwhelm the peopled town, and waste the cultur'd soil.

But when, by native fences barr'd
From billowy rage, the happier land,
And rocky cliffs for ever stand
To the wide-water'd coast a guard;
Such as on Vecta's Southern steep
Look down defiance on the raging deep;
Such as on Dover's breezy down
On Gallia's hostile borders frown;
Tho' billows urging billows roar,
And idly beat against the shore,
While from the heights sublime the swain [Main,
Mocks the vain efforts of the foaming
Till Nature bids the delug'd surge subside, [rolls the tide.
Hush'd is the tempest's voice, and refluent

So o'er Europe's ravaged plain
We saw the torrent wild of War
Resistless spread its iron reign,
And scatter ruin wide and far;
Th' embattled wall, the warlike band,
Vainly the Tyrant's course withstand;
Before the impious sons of Gaul
The legions fly, the bulwarks fall;
Yet Britain's floating castles sweep
Invasion from her subject deep;
Yet by her rocks secure from harm,
Securer by her Patriot arm,
Iberia turns the battle's tide,
Resists the injurious Tyrant's pride;
While, freely floating in the ambient sky,
Sacred to Freedom's cause, their mingled ensigns fly.

VERSES

By Mr. POPE, *on Dr.* Bolton's *(afterward Dean of* Carlisle), *having written and published a paper to the memory of Mrs.* Butler, *of* Sussex, *Mother to old Lady* Blount, *of* Twickenham.

[*They are supposed to be spoken by the deceased Lady to the Author of that paper which drew her character.*]

(From "Letters of an eminent Prelate." See p. 41.)

STRIPT to the naked soul, escap'd from clay, [day;
From doubts unfetter'd, and dissolv'd in
Unwarp'd by vanity, unreach'd by strife,
And all my hopes and fears thrown off with life; [essays,
Why am I charm'd by Friendship's fond
And, tho' unbodied, conscious of thy praise?
Has Pride a portion in the parted soul?
Does Passion still the formless mind controul?
Can Gratitude out-pant the silent breath,
Or a Friend's sorrow pierce the glooms of death?
No—'tis a spirit's nobler taste of bliss,
That feels the worth it left, in proofs like this; [proves,
That not its own applause but thine approves,
Whose practice praises, and whose virtue loves;
Who liv'st to crown departed friends with fame; [claim.
Then dying, late, shalt all thou gav'st, re-

ON STUDY.

FREE from the dull impertinence of chat,
And idle instances of this and that;
Free from the smart societies of wit,
And coxcombs laughing at their own conceit;
Free from the graver topics of the gown,
The Lawyer's quibble, and the Zealot's frown;
My books I court, and from the silent page
Imbibe the wisdom of the Saint and Sage.
Pleas'd I review the first records of Time,
The most authentic, and the most sublime:
With Heaven's almighty fiat I begin,
And view its image, yet untaught to sin.
Next Sin its dire contagion spreading wide,
When, by one death, succeeding ages died.
The plan of Heaven with wonder I pursue, [New:
'Till the Old Work stands finish'd in the
'Till life by One succeeding ages gain,
And Satan plots to curse the world in vain.
With reverence clos'd, from sacred books I turn, [learn.
And what the schools of Science taught, I
I enter oft the rigid Samian school,
In silence study, and submit to rule;
Revolve each weighty matter in my breast,
And learn before I utter, to digest.
Review each day th' improvements I have made,
Nor care to speak, till able to persuade.
Anon I seek in history different scenes,
And active Fancy mighty chiefs convenes.
Here Cæsar strikes me with triumphant sway, [way.
While swoln tumultuous Rubicon gives
Here the Boyne reddens, deep with gore distain'd, [gain'd.
Where Belgic William victory's laurel
I muse reflective on the dread record,
And try the justice of the Victor's sword.

Now

Now with new joy my Tully I review,
Who utters all his eloquence anew.
At once my judgment by his art is caught,
His nervous style, his energy of thought;
His powerful tongue still Cæsar's wrath restrains, [reigns.
And still unrival'd o'er each heart he
Oft as I please, to Pindus I repair,
Say, O ye Muses! how transported there!
Old Homer, mounting on his daring swan,
Exalts my soul, and makes me more than man.
The Mantuan Bard with greater caution tries [skies.
To mount, and gains, by slow degrees, the
"Arms and the Man" diviner thoughts infuse,
And pious greatness sanctifies the Muse;
At leisure now he calls us to the plain,
To sport with shepherds, or with them complain. [rise,
Now in this page the various "Seasons"
Here swains and flocks are scorch'd by Summer's skies.
Here Winter casts its horrors wide around,
And stagnant streams in icy chains are bound.
Thus let me still my mind's whole strength apply,
And view the past with retrospective eye:
Make all the labour of whole ages mine,
Content, if bright, with borrow'd ray to shine.

ALCIDES ET VIRTUS.

ALCIDES, quæ causa moræ est? ait alma Voluptas, [tis, dapes:
Sunt mihi, serta, merum, somnia, scor-
Huc age, respondet Virtus, Victoria tecum est,
Aut Honor, est duro parta Labore Salus:
Tecum, ait Alcides, ibo, justissima Virtus,
Tecum, Diva, libens mille perícla sequar.
Dixit, Virtutisque comes, toto errat in orbe,
Quærens—serta, merum, somnia, scorta, dapes.

A POETICAL PARODY;
A CHRISTMAS GAMBOL.

As sung at the Priory, by the War Minister.

THIS is the City of Lisbon,
This is the gold that lay in the City of Lisbon,
These are the French, who took the gold
That lay in the City of Lisbon.

This is Sir Arthur, whose valour and skill
Began so well, but ended so ill;
Who beat the French, who took the gold
That lay in the City of Lisbon.

This is the Convention that nobody owns,
That sav'd old Junot's baggage and bones;
Altho' Sir Arthur (whose valour and skill
Began so well but ended so ill)
Had beaten the French, who took the gold
That lay in the City of Lisbon.

These are the Ships that carried the gold
That the French had plunder'd with much toil;
After the Convention which nobody owns
Which sav'd old Junot's baggage and bones;
Altho' Sir Arthur (whose valour and skill
Began so well but ended so ill)
Had beaten the French, who took the gold
That lay in the City of Lisbon.

This is John Bull in great dismay,
At the sight of the ships which carried away
The gold and the silver, and all the spoil
The French had plunder'd with so much toil;
After the Convention which nobody owns,
Which sav'd old Junot's baggage and bones;
Altho' Sir Arthur (whose valour and skill
Began so well, but ended so ill)
Had beaten the French, who took the gold
That lay in the City of Lisbon.

ODE DE HISPANIS.

Animat patriæ pietas & dulcis amorque
Libertatis amor.

PRÆDIVES auro lætitiâ fremat
Simul coactas conspiciens opes;
Milesque delectet robustus
In sonitu litui canoro;
Venator hærens sub Jove frigido
Sylvas per edat gaudia vocibus
Magnis, & exhortans molossos
Sæpe feras capiat rapaces;
Suâ tenetur quisque libidine,
Et quemque ducunt altera gaudia;
Arbusta nos ridcnt opaca
Et numeri celebris Camenæ,
Seu cantat acres ætherii Jovis
Venusta amores, seu fidibus canit
Trojæ repentinam ruinam,
Hegesilis aut vigilis labores.
Nunc est canendus Cantaber impio
Bellum tyranno fortiter inferens;
Nugis sonoris jam relictis
Hesperiæ genitus canendi.
Quæ causa litis commemora mibi
Dissentientum? quisnam animi fuit
Impulsor, irarum et furentum?
Musa refer mea, quis deorum?
Suasit tyranno vana superbia
Latè regendi; quis malesuadior?
Aures in attentas susurrans
Consona verba animo feroci;
Fœcunda dolis concute pectora,
Causasque belli nectere quaslibet;
Sentit catenam orbis; timorque
Exanimis premit omne pectus:
Germana tellus perpetiens juga
Jussis inaudax obsequitur tuis;
Nunc victor ultrà perge fortis,
Rumpere jam tibi restat Alpes.

Adhuc

Adhuc decorum perficitur nihil
Ni signa belli per mediam volent
Hispaniam, ni cæra cingant
Tempora gemmiferæ cōronæ.
Adsurge! raptor pectore subdolo
Obrepat, arces Hesperias teneas;
Tunc in rebelles trux scelestos
Sæviat, et sua prosit ætas
Nulli. Madescant sanguine lubrica
Montana saxa: et stet rubeus cruor
Templis in auratis, nec ensis
Pectore sit revocatus ullo.
Dixit. Verendas purpureus jubet
Aras tyrannus militiæ suos
Hispaniæ ad vexilla ferre, et
Solvere belliferos molossos.
Vidistis unquam nubila ut humida
Tegunt amictu sidera squallido?
Vidistis ut nigrent prius quam
Terribilis furiet procella?
Videre vultum sic tetricus vovit
Precationes Francigenis feras:
Præcordiis irâ foreasque
Sævilt Hesperius superbus.
Non facta semper perpetitur mala
Impunè grassari Deus. Ocyus
Surgens scelestos dissipabit,
Fulminibus tenebrasque mittet;
Ieti Deo jam diffugiunt metu
Galli: phalanges et trepidant feræ.
Ut vocibus cælum remugit
Hesperii sonitu triumphi!
Fœcunda gaudes Corduba! tu redis
Victrix cruento splendida prælio;
Cæsar suam te agnovit urbem,
Servitii eripuit catenâ.
Io, canemus! plausibus edite
Magnis, Britanni, gaudia. Nominis
Vestri Bonâ parte est dolosus
Sub juga missus acerbus hostis.
Tu, Corse, victus barbara crimina
Luces inaudax, cum Nemesis furat;
Claudo pede etsi te assequetur
Pœna gravis, scelerumque vindex.

LINES

On the great Elm-tree *at* Basingstoke, *cut down* May 12, 1808. (See p. 32.)

MONARCH of Elms! now prostrate on the ground! [fiercest blast;
Long hadst thou brav'd the Winter's
But when the ruthless axe's strokes resound, [last.
Thine antient grandeur falls subdued at
In vain had Time's subduing power assay'd [wound;
Thy hallow'd trunk to smite with deadly
Youth grown to age might in the grave be laid,
Ere vegetable death thy branches found.
What varying changes human life has seen,
Since first thy planted root in earth was plac'd! [green,
Farewell, old Tree!—nomore thy branches
With Spring's returning honours shall be grac'd.
Men die like thee!—but man again shall rise,
And flourish in fair verdure in the skies.

Basingstoke. J. J.

THE CONQUEST OF CURACOA.

A Song.

By an Officer of the Arethusa *Frigate.*

MAY the Heroes who boldly and fearlessly dare [Neptune to ride,
Thro' the storms and the tempests of
On the foes of their Country her vengeance to bear, [have dyed;
And whose blood to a crimson his billows
Ever share the soft tribute Humanity pays,
Never want the Bard's laurel to twine with their bays! [story
O come then, ye Heroes, give an ear to the
That your valour records, Britain's pride and her glory.

Does a sea spread its billows, or rises a shore, [Zephyr's soft breath;
O'er this globe does there whisper a
But has wafted her castles, has heard the deep roar, [or death?
Bid to Tyrants defiance, submission
O'er the dawn of the year dizzy vapours were flung, [tains appear;
Wreaths of mist round the turreted mountains
Scarcely seen were the ensigns of Holland, that clung [that 's near;
To their flag-staffs, as fearing the danger
When the squadron of Britain advanc'd on the tide, [fled;
Curaçoa and her castles and batteries dread-
For her troops of the Line and Militia not caring, [daring.
But bravely for Britain their utmost o'er
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

In the van gallant Brisbane's own *Arethusa* came, [the name);
(Ah! how dear to the Muse and the Hero
In her wake the *Latona* skilful, Wood brought to bear;
O'er her stern the proud bow-sprit of *Anson* appear'd [undear'd);
('Neath her Captain, a name to Pity
Fearless Bolton he clos'd in the *Fisgard* the rear.
Pressing onward with bosoms where extacy's glowing, [courage are flowing.
Where the spring-tides of honour and
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

Shall the Muse in the paths of red carnage be found? [fearful a scene;
Sad and pale would she turn from so
But the thunders of Fate are now bursting around, [and groans,
Lo! the waves of the Ocean, so placid
How they 're flush'd with the blood of the wounded and slain. [strain?
But where will resistance the British re-
Hark! the shrieks of the wounded, and groans of the dying, [replying.
From the rocks and the shore to the cannon
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

While

While adown from their topmasts reluctantly glide, [the main,
To the feet of the wide-ruling Queen of
Those Ensigns that long have, too long, been allied [and vain.
To a cause that 's as vile as its hopeless
From the Frigates appear an invincible band, [to land;
Mid the shouts of their comrades preparing
O'er the corse floundering surge that with crimson is blushing, [rushing.
Thro' the hail of their bullets so fearlessly
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

In their jackets so neat, and their trowsers of blue, [on the shore;
Such a sight was ne'er seen as they leap'd
All impatient they seem'd, and in eagerness drew [they wore.
From the bosom of sloth the broad sabres
Tho' their numbers were little, with bravery arm'd, [so charm'd;
With the love of bold deeds, and with glory
Not a band in despair on destruction that 's flying, [men defying.
But an army they seem'd, the Dutch-
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

To the breeze of the morning unfurled there play'd [Liberty's sign;
O'er their heads the dear emblem and
As its wavings they heard as they strode in its shade, [divine.
Not a bosom but throbb'd with a rapture
Thus in files to the mountains they bravely advance, [ly glance;
On their stone-cover'd summits indignant-
Thus entrenchments are pass'd, till the glacis attaining, [metal are raining.
While around them thick show'rs of hot
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

To the walls their stout ladders they presently bring, [Dutchmen defy;
To the summit they mount, and the
Thro' embrasures they creep, o'er the parapets spring, [son they dye.
And the white of their stones to a crim-
Oh! the cries of despair are now heard all around, [dread sound;
'Mid the clash of the sabre and cannon's
Shriek the maim'd and the helpless, their hardiness ruing; [suing.
Shout the Victors, the fugitives closely pur-
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

Lo! the pride of the Foe from their ramparts are torn; [day,
To the tint that empurples the rising of
To the breeze that disperses the vapours of morn, [display.
See the children of Freedom her banners
As its glories they view, to the sheath they restore [in gore;
The dread falchion of vengeance, all bathed
To a foe that resists not assistance they 're lending, [pathy bending.
O'er the wounds of the vanquish'd in sym-
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

Scarce the pride of success in their bosoms restrain'd, [gen'rous repress'd;
Scarce their shouts by a feeling that 's
As the conquest they view which their valour has gain'd, [breast,
A reflection that 's dearer enlivens the
For in visions so fair to their fancies appear
All the scenes to affection and memory dear; [that 's swelling,
In the green-bosom'd Isle thro' the Ocean
Where their sweethearts, or wives, or their children, are dwelling.
Does a sea roll its billows, &c.

ON THE CALEDONIAN HARP.

By Sir John Carr.

IN days that long have glided by,
Beneath keen Scotia's weeping sky,
On many a hill of purple heath,
In many a gloomy glen beneath,
The wandering Lyrist once was known
To pour his Harp's entrancing tone;
Then, when the Castle's rocky form
Rose 'mid the dark surrounding storm,
The Harper had a sacred seat,
Whence he might breathe his wild notes sweet.

O! then, when many a twinkling star,
Shone in the azure vault afar,
And mute was every mountain bird,
Soft music from the Harp was heard;
And when the Morning's blushes shed
On hill, on tower, their varying red;
O! then the Harp was heard to cheer
With earliest sound th' enraptur'd ear.
There many a lady fair was known,
With snowy hand to wake its tone;
And infant fingers press'd the string,
And back recoil'd to hear it sing.
Sweet instrument! such was thy power,
'Twas thine to gladden every hour;
The young and old then honour'd thee,
And smil'd to hear thy melody.
Alas! as Time has turn'd to dust
Th' embattled tower, the beauteous bust;
Thou too hast mark'd his frowning brow.
No Highland echo knows thee now.
A Savage has usurp'd thy place,
Once fill'd by thee with every grace;
Th' inflated pipe with swinish drone,
Calls forth applauses once thine own!

THE JUDGMENT DAY.

OFT to that long-expected day,
Great theme of terror and dismay,
The Judgment Day! I smiling turn,
When time must cease, and systems burn.

Exulting think, the morn shall rise,
That fires the earth, and rends the skies;
For Justice pleads the dreadful doom,
And Virtue soars beyond the tomb.

Yes, on this world's eventful close,
My solace and my joys repose;
Its thoughts shall cheer, its prospects dry
The sorrowing heart—the weeping eye.

Prisoner of Hope! the soul may rest
Below, tho' panting to be blest;
Awhile may bear the galling yoke;
But mourns to see her fetters broke.

Proceedings

Proceedings in the Third Session of the Fourth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1809.

House of Lords, *January* 19.

The Parliament assembled this day, pursuant to his Majesty's Proclamation; when the Lord Chancellor read the following Speech to both Houses:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*, We have it in command from his Majesty to state to you, that his Majesty has called you together, in perfect confidence that you are prepared cordially to support his Majesty in the prosecution of a war, which there is no hope of terminating safely and honourably, except through vigorous and persevering exertion.—We are to acquaint you, that his Majesty has directed to be laid before you, Copies of the Proposals for opening a Negotiation, which were transmitted to his Majesty from Erfurth; and of the Correspondence which thereupon took place with the Governments of Russia and of France; together with the Declaration issued by his Majesty's command on the termination of that Correspondence.—His Majesty is persuaded, that you will participate in the feelings which were expressed by his Majesty when it was required that his Majesty should consent to commence the negotiation by abandoning the cause of Spain, which he had so recently and solemnly espoused.—We are commanded to inform you, that his Majesty continues to receive from the Spanish Government the strongest assurances of their determined perseverance in the cause of the legitimate Monarchy, and of the national independence of Spain; and to assure you, that so long as the People of Spain shall remain true to themselves, his Majesty will continue to them his most strenuous assistance and support.—His Majesty has renewed to the Spanish Nation, in the moment of its difficulties and reverses, the engagements which he voluntarily contracted at the outset of its struggle against the usurpation and tyranny of France; and we are commanded to acquaint you, that these engagements have been reduced into the form of a Treaty of Alliance; which Treaty, so soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, his Majesty will cause to be laid before you.—His Majesty commands us to state to you, that while his Majesty contemplated with the liveliest satisfaction the achievements of his forces in the commencement of the campaign in Portugal, and the deliverance of the kingdom of his Ally from the presence and oppressions of the French army, his Majesty most deeply regretted the termination of that campaign by an Armistice and Convention, of some of the articles of which his Majesty has felt himself obliged formally to declare his disapprobation.—We are to express to you his Majesty's reliance on your disposition to enable his Majesty to continue the aid afforded by his Majesty to the King of Sweden. That Monarch derives a peculiar claim to his Majesty's support in the present exigency of his affairs, from having concurred with his Majesty in the propriety of rejecting any proposal for Negotiation to which the Government of Spain was not to be admitted as a party.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons*, We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that he has directed the estimates of the current year to be laid before you. His Majesty relies upon your zeal and affection to make such farther provision of supply as the vigorous prosecution of the war may render necessary; and he trusts that you may be enabled to find the means of providing such supply, without any great or immediate increase of the existing burthens upon his people.—His Majesty feels assured that it will be highly satisfactory to you to learn, that, notwithstanding the measures resorted to by the Enemy for the purpose of destroying the commerce and resources of his kingdom, the public revenue has continued in a course of progressive improvement.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*, We are directed to inform you, that the measure adopted by Parliament in the last Session, for establishing a Local Militia, has been already attended with the happiest success, and promises to be extensively and permanently beneficial to the country.—We have received his Majesty's commands most especially to recommend to you, that, duly weighing the immense interests which are at stake in the war now carrying on, you should proceed, with as little delay as possible, to consider of the most effectual measures for the augmentation of the regular army, in order that his Majesty may be the better enabled, without impairing the means of defence at home, to avail himself of the military power of his dominions in the great contest in which he is engaged; and to conduct that contest, under the blessing of Divine Providence, to a conclusion compatible with the honour of his Majesty's Crown, and with the interests of his Allies, of Europe, and of the World."

The Commons having retired, the Earl of *Bridgewater* rose, to move the Address: He touched on the various topicks of the Speech; and urged that the country had much to congratulate itself upon in the improvement of its relative situation; and that though we had to feel regret in common with his Majesty at the Convention of Cintra, yet we had the consolation of knowing, that in no instance had the valour of

of the British Army been more exemplarily displayed, or its character better maintained, than in the two battles which preceded that Convention.

Lord *Sheffield*, in a short speech, seconded the Address.

Earl *St. Vincent* said, if he was to vote for the Address as it stood, it would be an admission that Ministers had acted with wisdom and vigour; whereas, in his opinion, they had shewn neither wisdom nor vigour. The vibrations of their counsels was no proof of the former; and as to the latter, it had been displayed in collecting a large fleet for the purpose of conveying back to France Junot and his army with all their ill-gotten plunder. His Lordship then alluded to the detention of Sir John Moore's army in Portugal two months after the signing of the Convention of Cintra, and observed that they were at last marched off in the rainy season, when they fell a prey to the dysentery. Some severe animadversions were then passed by his Lordship on the Cintra Convention, and also on the assembling the Board of Inquiry, as well as the ignorance displayed by Ministers in debarking troops in the extremity of the South, to act in the North. He concluded with stating, that the mismanagement of Ministers ought to approach the Throne; and unless they were removed, his Majesty was in danger of losing his country.

Earl *Grosvenor* followed on the same side.

Visc. *Sidmouth*, in voting for the Address, begged not to be understood to stand pledged to all the measures to which it referred.

Lord *Grenville* wholly disapproved of sending a British army into the heart of Spain: he did not think that the situation of Spain at any time during the last summer warranted such a measure. He certainly approved of giving the Spanish Patriots every assistance; but it might best have been done by flying expeditions, and annoying the Enemy at all points by means of our shipping. His Lordship observed, that when the French were driven from Madrid, if a British force had been landed in the North of Spain, and secured the passes of the Pyrenees, they might have rendered essential service; but at present the road from Paris to Madrid was quite open; and it was notorious that the military power of all Europe, except Austria, was at the disposal of Buonaparte—what then could be done by 30,000 British troops against 500,000 which could be brought into the field against them? His Lordship then adverted to the Convention of Cintra, the Board of Inquiry, and the offer made by the American Government to repeal the Embargo, on condition that our Orders in Council were rescinded—which offer he highly blamed Ministers for rejecting. On the subject of the Overtures from Erfurth, he was of opinion, that nothing beneficial could result.

The Earl of *Liverpool*, in a speech of considerable length, successfully combated the opinions of the noble Baron who preceded him.

Earl *Moira* disapproved of many of the paragraphs in the Address; but would still refrain from moving any amendment. He defended the Armistice and Convention in Portugal, as far as the General Officers were concerned; and observed, that whatever blame was due, was imputable to Ministers. He also defended the Report of the Board of Inquiry.

Lord *Erskine* condemned Ministers for shifting the blame of the Cintra Convention from their own shoulders on those of the Officers concerned in that Expedition.

The Lord Chancellor replied to the noble Lord.

Lords *Buckinghamshire*, *Mulgrave*, and *Auckland*, then made some observations; after which the Address was agreed to, without any amendment.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Robinson* rose to move the Address. Whoever, he observed, looked to the actual situation of affairs in Spain, and to the nature of those occurrences that led to the connexion with this country, would agree with him in the propriety of reducing into practical use that excellent maxim, that "vigorous war led most directly to safe and honourable peace."

Mr. *R. Lushington* seconded the Address.

Mr. *Ponsonby* took a review of the late conduct of Ministers, and commented severely upon their imbecility and indecision. He censured the mode of warfare adopted by Ministers in Spain; for, if the Spaniards were to fight as an armed nation, our army could be of no use in the middle of Spain, as the operations of a regular force would destroy that desultory mode of carrying on the war. He alluded to the forlorn situation in which the King of Sweden had been left; and asserted that we sustained more injury from the Danish gun-boats than we should from their Navy had we suffered it to remain in their possession. After reprobating the Convention of Cintra, and the Answer given to the City of London, he observed that Ministers would long have to repent their answer to the late proposals of the American Government.

Lord *Castlereagh*, in a speech of some length, replied to the honourable Gentleman's observations. With respect to the Fleet destined to assist his Swedish Majesty, it not only answered the purposes of its equipment, but facilitated the escape of Marquis de Romana and his corps. He recollected

recollected the paper called "Precautions," which recommended a desultory warfare; but it had no authority, and was published long before the Supreme Central Junta was in existence. The Spaniards themselves were in favour of a regular force. They were unable to make any effectual struggle until they had created it; and without it, they would certainly never have been able to defeat Dupont at the memorable battle of Baylen. Ministers had, therefore, no option—the option had been made by Spain. They had chosen the mode of regular warfare; and it would have ill-befitted the character of Great Britain to have shrunk from the contest, and to have said to the Spaniards, "We will give you money—we will give you stores; but we will not hazard our blood in your defence." Of all the fanciful campaigns that ever existed in the mind of a military theorist, the campaign of the Pyrenees appeared to him the most whimsical and absurd. With respect to the deficiency of Cavalry in Portugal, he observed that he had not intended that Cavalry should accompany that Expedition: he did not conceive it necessary on such service; and it was merely accidental that there were any. But he denied that the want of Cavalry could influence the decision of the General Officers in the Convention of Cintra; and, after alluding to the battles of Alexandria and Maida, which were gained without Cavalry, protested against the principle that the British army were not to act when the Cavalry attached to them was unequal to the Enemy.

Mr. *Canning*, in an animated and forcible speech, defended the measures adopted by Government. Unquestionably the Juntas of Gallicia and Asturias had applied for reinforcements of British Cavalry; but the answer that had been returned was, that a British army would be sent to their support, but that it was intended that it should act in mass, and under a British Commander. The Spaniards had been told by Ministers, that when they had called forth their own forces, or established some general system of Government, they should have the support of a British army. Accordingly, as soon as the Central Junta was instituted, the Expedition under Sir D. Baird sailed. The delay of ten days in landing the troops was occasioned by this change of government.—With respect to America, he observed, that, in the report of Congress, the ships of *both* Belligerents were to be excluded from the American waters. Had this circumstance been explained in an amicable manner to the British Government, it might have led to an acceptance of the terms proposed: notwithstanding, many difficulties would have still remained to surmount.

Messrs. *Whitbread*, *H. Rose*, and Lord *H. Petty*, then severally delivered their sentiments, after which the Address was agreed to, *nem. con.*

Jan. 20.

The 7th and 8th Reports of the Commissioners of Military Enquiry were ordered to be printed.

The House then resolved, that they would not receive any Petitions for Private Bills after the 24th February; that they would not receive any Private Bills after the 27th of March; and that they would not receive any Reports of Private Bills after the 8th of May.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE RUSSIAN AND FRENCH GOVERNMENTS.

PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT *January* 20, 1809.

These Papers have lost materially their interest in consequence of his Majesty's Declaration (see vol. LXXVIII. p. 1109) which contains all the most important points. We shall however give a slight sketch of their contents.

No. I. is a letter from Count Romanzoff to Mr. Canning, in which he says, that he sends a letter written by the Emperors of Russia and France to the King of England: and states, that the Emperors are willing to adopt all those bases of Negotiation formerly proposed by England, namely, the *Uti Possidetis*.

No. II. "Letter from his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, and Buonaparte," dated Erfurth, Oct. 12, sets out with pretending to have an ardent wish for peace, and concludes thus: "We unite in intreating your Majesty to listen to the voice of humanity, silencing that of the passions; to seek, with the intention of arriving at that object, to conciliate all interests, and by that means to preserve all the Powers which exist, and to insure the happiness of Europe and of this generation, at the head of which Providence has placed us.

(Signed) ALEXANDER—NAPOLEON."

In No. VII. Mr. Canning writes to the Russian Ambassador at Paris, dated Oct. 28, in answer to these letters. Here he says that his Majesty cannot reply directly to the Emperor of Russia, without at the same time acknowledging titles which his Majesty never acknowledged. He signifies his Majesty's intention of communicating the proposal to the King of Sweden, and the existing Government of Spain; and his Majesty's desire that France may acknowledge the Government of Spain as party to any negotiation.

The

The following Note (No. XV.) we insert at full length, on account of its singularity and importance:

"The undersigned has laid before the Emperor his Master, the Note of his Excellency Mr. Canning. If it were true that the evils of war were felt only on the Continent, certainly there would be little hope of attaining peace. The two Emperors had flattered themselves that the object of their measure would not have been misinterpreted in London. Could the English Ministry have ascribed it to weakness or necessity, when every impartial statesman must recognize in the spirit of peace and moderation by which it is dictated, the characteristics of power and true greatness? France and Russia can carry on the war so long as the Court of London shall not recur to just and equitable dispositions; and they are resolved to do so. How is it possible for the French Government to entertain the proposal which has been made to it, of admitting to the Negotiation the *Spanish Insurgents?—What would the English Government have said had it been proposed to them to admit the Catholic Insurgents of Ireland?* France, without having any Treaties with them, has been in communication with them, has made them promises, and has frequently sent them succours. Could such a propcsal have found place in a Note, the object of which ought to have been not to irritate, but to endeavour to effect a mutual conciliation and good understanding?—England will find herself under a strange mistake, if, contrary to the experience of the past, she still entertains the idea of contending successfully upon the Continent against the armies of France. What hope can she now have, especially as France is irrevocably united with Russia? The undersigned is commanded to repeat the proposal, to admit to the negotiation all the allies of the King of England; whether it be the King who reigns in the Brazils; whether it be the King who reigns in Sweden; or whether it be the King who reigns in Sicily; and to take for the basis of the negotiation the *uti possidetis.* He is commanded to express the hope that, not losing sight of the inevitable results of the force of States, it will be remembered, that between great Powers there is no solid Peace but that which is at the same time equal and honourable for all parties. The Undersigned requests his Excellency Mr. Canning to accept the assurances of his highest consideration.

(Signed) CHAMPAGNY."

On the 9th of December Mr. Canning writes to Count Romanzoff, that his Majesty would not consent to commence a negotiation for general peace, by the previous abandonment of the cause of the Spanish nation, and of the legitimate Monarchy of Spain.

A Note from Mr. Canning to M. Champagny, dated Dec. 9, says that his Majesty is determined not to abandon the cause of the Spanish nation, and of the legitimate Monarchy of Spain; and the pretension of France to exclude from the negotiation the Central and Supreme Government, acting in the name of his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand the VIIth, is one which his Majesty could not admit, without acquiescing in an usurpation which has no parallel in the history of the world.—Champagny in his answer to the above Note merely says, he will transmit it to the Emperor his Master.

A Letter from Count Romanzoff to Mr. Canning says, the Emperors have no objection to admit to the negotiation the Sovereigns in alliance with England; but cannot admit the Plenipotentiaries of the Spanish Insurgents; that the Emperor of Russia has acknowledged King Joseph Napoleon, and will not separate his interests from those of the French Emperor. The Emperor then offers to negotiate on the basis of the *Uti possidetis.*

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 31. Letter from Capt. Hole, of the Egeria.

Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 27.

Sir, On the 21st inst. the Scaw bearing S. by E. 12 leagues, after a chace of two hours, I captured the Danish schooner privateer Nœsois, of 10 guns, Giermund Holm, Master, with a complement of 36 men, but had on board only 26; out from Fridridksvern one day, without taking any thing. LEWIS HOLE.

Letter from Capt. Dundas, of H. M. S. Naiad, dated off the entrance of the Loire; the 17th instant.

Last evening at eight, the Naiad and Narcissus being close in with Noirmountier, we captured the French privateer brig Fanny, of 16 guns and 80 men, commanded by Charles Hamon, only a few hours from Nantz, and had made no capture. She was intended to cruize off the coast of Ireland; and at midnight we captured the French sloop Superb letter of marque, of four guns and 20 men, with a cargo of sundries for Martinique, Mr. Hamon lately commanded the Venus privateer, that did great injury to our trade.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 3, 1809. Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, from Capt. T. Harvey, of the Standard, dated off Corfu, June 26.

My Lord, At day-light this morning I fell in with La Volpe Italian gun-boat, commanded by Ensign de Vaisseau Micaeli Mangin,

Mangin, carrying an iron four-pounder, with 20 men well armed, and accompanied by La Lagera French dispatch boat, with a well armed crew of 14 men. At nine, the wind failing, I sent the pinnace with Lieut. R. Cull, and the eight-oared cutter with Capt. Nicholls of the Royal Marines (both Volunteers), in chace. After two hours rowing, the weather very hot, they approached La Volpe, who commenced a fire of musquetry on them, which was returned with the swivels, and, when near, with muskets. On the boats approaching each quarter to board, the gun-boat pulled short round, and fired at the cutter both round and grape; the boats dashed at him, when he struck, and was taken possession of by Capt. Nicholls; Lieut. Cull immediately pushed on in chace of La Legera. Some time previous to this I had dispatched the yawl, with Lieut. J. Alexander, to be ready to cut her off; which affording him the opportunity of obliging her to run on shore about four miles Northward of Cape St. Mary, the crew formed on the rocks above her, and endeavoured to prevent the yawl's approach; but she was taken possession of by Lieut. Alexander, who was immediately after joined by Lieut. Cull and Capt. Nicholls; they rowed her out under a fire of musquetry from the shore, which was returned by our Marines in the boats with great spirit: one of the Frenchmen was seen killed. A French Ensign de Vaisseau was passenger in La Legera. I was much gratified on the return of the boats in learning we had not suffered. In this little affair, the gallantry and good conduct of the Officers and men concerned gave me very great satisfaction; both Capt. Nicholls and Lieut. Cull speak in high terms of the assistance they received from Messrs. Hames and Parker, Master's Mates of the Standard. Monsieur Monier, Ensign de Vaisseau, on the Staff of General Dongelet of Corfu, was taken in La Volpe. I burnt both vessels.—I remain, &c. THOMAS HARVEY.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 7. Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, off Toulon, the 19th of October, 1808.

Sir, I inclose a letter which I have just received from the Right Hon. Lord Cochrane, Captain of the Impetieuse, stating the services which he has been employed in on the coast of Languedoc. Nothing can exceed the activity and zeal with which his Lordship pursues the Enemy. The success which attends his enterprizes clearly indicates with what skill and ability they are conducted; besides keeping the coast in constant alarm, causing a total suspension of the trade, and harassing a body of troops employed in opposing him, he has, probably, prevented those troops, which were intended for Figueras, from advancing into Spain, by giving them employment in the defence of their own coasts.—On the coast towards Genoa, the Enemy has been equally annoyed by the Kent and Wizard. Those ships have had that station some time to prevent the French ships sailing from Genoa, and have almost entirely stopped the only trade the Enemy had, which is in very small vessels:—during their cruize there they have taken and destroyed twenty-three of those coasters.—I inclose the letter of Captain Rogers, giving an account of the attack made at Noli, and the capture of the vessels in the Road.—I have the honour to be, &c. COLLINGWOOD.

Imperieuse, Gulf of Lyons, Sept. 28.

My Lord, With varying opposition, but with unvaried success, the newly-constructed semaphoric telegraphs, which are of the utmost consequence to the safety of the numerous convoys that pass along the coast of France, at Bourdique, La Pinede, St. Maguire, Frontignan, Canet, and Foy, have been blown up and completely demolished, together with their telegraph-houses, fourteen barracks of the Gens d'Arms, or Douanes, one battery, and the strong tower upon the Lake of Frontignan.—Mr. Mapleton, First Lieutenant, had command of these expeditions; Lieut. Johnson had charge of the field pieces, and Lieut. Hore of the Royal Marines. To them and to Mr. Gilbert, Assistant-Surgeon; Mr. Burney, Gunner; Messrs. Stewart and Stovin, Midshipmen, is due whatever credit may arise from such mischief, and for having with so small a force drawn about two thousand troops from the important fortress of Figueras in Spain, to the defence of their own coast.—The conduct of Lieutenants Mapleton, Johnson, and Hore, deserves my best praise, as well as that of the other Officers, Royal Marines, and Seamen.

I have, &c. COCHRANE.

Imperieuse, None killed; none wounded; one singed blowing up a battery.—*French*, One Commanding officer of troops killed; how many others unknown.

H. M. S. Kent, off Genoa, August 2.

Sir, I beg leave to acquaint you, that yesterday, running along the coast from Genoa towards Cape del Melle, we discovered a convoy of ten sail of coasters deeply laden, under the protection of a gun-boat, at anchor close to the beach abreast of the town of Nolis; and as there appeared a fair prospect of bringing them out by a prompt attack before the Enemy had time to collect his force, I instantly determined to send in the boats of the Kent and Wizard; and as there was but little wind,

wind, I directed Capt. Ferris, of the Wizard, to tow in and cover the boats, which immediately put off, and, by great exertion, soon towed her close to the vessels, when it was found impossible to bring them out without landing, most of them being fastened to the shore by ropes from their keels and mast-heads, the boats therefore pulled to the beach with great resolution, exposed to the fire of two guns in the bow of the gun-boat, two field-pieces placed in a grove which flanked the beach, a heavy gun in front of the town, and a continued fire of musketry from the houses; but these were no check to the ardour and intrepidity of British seamen and marines, who leaped from the boats, and rushed upon the Enemy with a fearless zeal that was not to be resisted. The gun in front of the town was soon taken and spiked by Lieut. Chasman, Second of the Kent, who commanded the seamen, and Lieut. Hanlon the Royal Marines; and the Enemy, who had drawn up a considerable force of regular troops in the grove, to defend the two field pieces, was dislodged by Capt. Rea, who commanded the Royal Marines, and Lieut. Grant of that corps, who took possession of the field-pieces, and brought them off. In the mean time, Lieutenants Lindsay and Moresby of the Kent, and Lieut. Bisset of the Wizard, who had equally distinguished themselves in driving the Enemy from the beach, were actively employed in taking possession of the gun-boat, and freeing the vessels from their fasts to the shore; and I had soon the satisfaction to see our people embark, and the whole of the vessels coming out under the protecting fire of the Wizard, which, by the judicious conduct of Capt. Ferris, contributed very essentially to keep the Enemy in check, both in the advance and retreat of the boats.—I should have pleasure in noticing the Midshipmen and others who were conspicuous in this little enterprise, but I fear that I have already given a longer detail than it may be thought worthy of, and shall therefore only beg leave to add, that one seaman killed, and one badly wounded (since dead), both of the Kent, is all the loss we sustained. The Enemy left many dead on the ground. —The gun-boat was a national vessel, called La Vigilante, commanded by an Enseigne de Vaisseau, with a complement of forty-five men. THOMAS ROGERS.

Killed, J. Skinner, Captain of Foretop. —*Wounded*, W. Palmer, able seaman, since dead.

P. S. Since writing the above, the boats of the Kent and Wizard have brought out, without mischief, from under the guns of a fort near Leghorn, where they had taken shelter, three laden vessels, and burnt a fourth, which was aground and could not be got off.

[Sir A. Cochrane has transmitted the Copy of a Letter from Capt. Pigott, of the Circe, dated Martinique, Oct. 31, announcing the capture of the French brig Palinure, of 14 carronades and 79 men. The Circe had one killed and one wounded.—Also from Capt. Cockburn, of the Pompee, dated Barbadoes, Oct. 22, announcing the capture of the French brig Le Pilade, of 14 twenty-four pounder carronades, &c. and 109 men.—Also from Mr. Dyason, master of the late brig Maria, stating his capture by the French corvette Le Surd, of 22 guns. The Maria carried only 12 twelve-pounder carronades, two long fours, and 65 men; and did not strike until she was sinking. When the Enemy took possession, they were obliged to run her on shore and destroy her. Lieut. Bennett, the Commander, R. O'Donnell, Midshipman, and four seamen, were killed, and nine wounded.]

Downing-Street, Jan. 10. Dispatches, from which the following are extracts, were, on the 8th inst. received from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Moore, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces employed in Spain.

Benevente, Dec. 28, 1808.

Sir, Since I had the honour to address you upon the 16th, from Toro, the army has been almost constantly marching through snow, and with cold that has been very intense. The weather, within these few days, has turned to rain, which is much more uncomfortable than the cold, and has rendered the roads almost impassable. On the 21st the army reached Sahagun; it was necessary to halt there in order to refresh the men, and on account of provisions. The information I received was, that Marshal Soult was at Saldana with about 16,000 men, with posts along the River from Guarda to Carrion.—The army was ordered to march in two columns at eight o'clock on the night of the 23d, to force the bridge at Carrion, and from thence proceed to Saldana. At six that evening, I received information, that considerable reinforcements had arrived at Carrion from Palencia, and a letter from the Marquis de la Romana informed me that the French were advancing from Madrid either to Valladolid or Salamanca. It was evident that it was too late to prosecute the attempt upon Soult; that I must be satisfied with the diversion I had occasioned; and that I had no time to lose to secure my retreat. The next morning, Lieut.-gen. Hope, with his own division, and that of Lieut.-gen. Fraser, marched to Majorga. I sent Sir D. Baird, with his division, to pass the river at Valmira; and followed Lieut.-gen. Hope on the 25th, with the Reserve and the Light Brigades, by Majorga, Valderas, to Benevente.

veste. The Cavalry under Lord Paget followed the Reserve on the 26th: both the latter corps entered this place yesterday. We continue our march on Astorga. Generals Hope and Fraser are already gone on; Sir D. Baird proceeds to-morrow from Valencia; and I shall leave this with the Reserve at the same time. Lord Paget will remain with the Cavalry, to give us notice of the approach of the Enemy. Hitherto their Infantry have not come up, but they are near, and the Cavalry is round us in great numbers. They are checked by our Cavalry, which have obtained, by their spirit and enterprize, an ascendancy over that of the French, which nothing but great superiority of numbers on their part will get the better of. The diversion made by our march on Sahagun, though at great risk to ourselves, has been complete. It remains to be seen what advantage the Spaniards in the South will be able to take of it; but the march of the French on Badajos was stopped, when its advanced guard had reached Talaveira de la Reine; and every thing disposeable is now turned in this direction. The only part of the army which has been hitherto engaged with the Enemy has been the Cavalry; and it is impossible for me to say too much in their praise. I mentioned to your Lordship, in my letter of the 16th, the success Brig.-gen. Stewart had met with in defeating a detachment of Cavalry at Rueda. Since that, few days have passed without his taking or killing different parties of the French, generally superior in force to those who attacked them. On their march to Sahagun, Lord Paget had information of 6 or 700 Cavalry being in that town. He marched, on the night of the 20th, from some villages, where he was posted in front of the Enemy at Majorga, with the 10th and 15th Hussars. The 10th marched straight to the town, whilst Lord Paget, with the 15th, endeavoured to turn it: unfortunately he fell-in with a patrol, one of whom escaped, and gave the alarm. By this means the French had time to form on the outside of the town before Lord Paget got round. He immediately charged them, beat them, and took from 140 to 150 prisoners, amongst whom were two Lieutenant-colonels and 11 officers, with the loss on our part of six or eight men, and perhaps 20 wounded. There have been taken by the Cavalry from 4 to 500 French, besides a considerable number killed: this since we began our march from Salamanca. On his march from Sahagun, on the 20th, Lord Paget, with two squadrons of the 10th, attacked a detachment of Cavalry at Majorga, killed 20, and took above 100 prisoners. Our Cavalry is very superior in quality to any the French have; and the right spirit has been infused into them by the example and instruction of their two leaders, Lord Paget and Brig.-gen. Stewart.

Sir, *Astorga, Dec.* 31, 1808.

I arrived here yesterday. Major-gen. Fraser, with his division, will be at Ville Franca this day, and will proceed on to Lugo. Lieut.-gen. Hope, with his division, stopped yesterday two leagues from this, and proceeds this morning, followed by Sir D. Baird. The two flank brigades go by the road of Ponferada. I shall follow, with the Reserve and Cavalry, to Villa Franca, either this night or to-morrow morning, according as I hear the approach of the French. The morning I marched from Benevente, seven squadrons of Buonaparte's Guards passed the river, at a ford above the bridge. They were attacked by Brig.-gen. Stewart, at the head of the piquets of the 18th and 3d German Light Dragoons, and driven across the ford. Their Colonel, a General of Division, Lefebre, was taken, together with about 70 officers and men. The affair was well contested. The numbers with which Brig.-gen. Stewart attacked were inferior to the French: it is the corps of the greatest character in their army; but the superiority of the British was, I am told, very conspicuous. I inclose, for your Lordship's satisfaction, Lord Paget's Report of it.

Sir, *Benevente, Dec.* 29, 1808.

I have the honour to inform you, that about 9 this morning I received a report that the Enemy's Cavalry was in the act of crossing the river, at the ford near the bridge. I immediately sent down the piquets of the night under Lieut.-col. Otway, of h. Having left orders that the Cavalry should repair to their alarm-posts, I went forward to reconnoitre, and found four squadrons of Imperial Guards formed, and skirmishing with the piquets and other Cavalry in the act of passing. I sent for the 10th Hussars; who having arrived, Brig.-gen. Stewart immediately placed himself at the head of the piquets, and, with the utmost gallantry, attacked. The 10th Hussars supported in the most perfect order. The result of the affair, as far as I have yet been able to collect, is about 30 killed, 25 wounded, 70 prisoners, and about the same number of horses. It is impossible for me to avoid speaking in the highest terms of all those engaged. Lieut.-col. Otway and Major Bagwell headed the respective night piquets: the latter is slightly wounded. The utmost zeal was conspicuous in the whole of my Staff; and I had many Volunteers from head-quarters, and other officers of your army. Amongst the prisoners is the General of Division Lefebre (who commanded the Cavalry of the Imperial Guard), and two Captains. Our loss is, I fear, nearly

50 men killed and wounded. I will send a Return the moment I can collect the reports. PAGET, Lieut.-gen.

To Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, K. B.

I have forwarded the prisoners to Baniza. On the other side of the river the Enemy formed again; and at this instant three guns of Capt. Donovan's Troop arrived, which did considerable execution.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 14. This Gazette announces the capture, by his Majesty's sloop Bellette, on the 23d August, of the French schooner Confiance, mounting seven guns, with 70 men, and only three days from Cayenne.—Also, by the Magnet brig, Capt. Morris, on the 5th ult. off the Island of Bornholm, the Danish privateer Paulina, mounting ten guns, with 42 men, and had been 12 days from Copenhagen, without making any capture.—Also, by the Onyx sloop, of 10 guns and 20 men, Capt. Gill, on the 1st inst. after an action of two hours and a half, the Dutch brig Manly, formerly British, mounting twelve 18-pounder carronades, and four long 6-pounders, with 94 men, and commanded by Lieut. Hendyman. She sailed from the Texel, in company with another brig, for the sole purpose of intercepting our trade with Heligoland, and had made only one capture. The Onyx had one man killed, and three wounded; her prize five killed, and six wounded. Captain Gill bestows the highest praise on Lieuts. Garrat and Trewren, as well as the whole of his crew, for their skill and bravery.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 21. Rear-admiral D'Auvergne, Prince of Bouillon, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a Letter from Capt. Pringle, of his Majesty's sloop Sparrowhawk, dated off Cherbourg the 12th instant, giving an account of his having, that day, captured the French privateer cutter L'Esperance, of 14 guns and 54 men.—Capt. O'Connor, Commander of his Majesty's sloop the Ned Elwin, has transmitted to the Hon. W. W. Pole a copy of a Letter addressed by him to Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, giving an account of his having, Dec. 17, captured the General Rapp French privateer brig, of 8 guns and 41 men, which had left Dantzic the evening before.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, Jan. 24. The Hon. Capt. Hope arrived late last night with a dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Sir David Baird to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, of which the following is a copy:

Ville de Paris, at Sea, Jan. 18.

My Lord, By the much-lamented death of Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, who fell in action with the Enemy on the 16th instant, it has become my duty to acquaint your Lordship, that the French army attacked the British troops, in the position they occupied in front of Corunna, at about two o'clock in the afternoon of that day. A severe wound, which compelled me to quit the field a short time previous to the fall of Sir John Moore, obliges me to refer your Lordship for the particulars of the action, which was long and obstinately contested, to the inclosed report of Lieut.-gen. Hope, who succeeded to the command of the army; and to whose ability and exertions, in direction of the ardent zeal and unconquerable valour of his Majesty's troops, is to be attributed, under Providence, the success of the day, which terminated in the complete and entire repulse and defeat of the Enemy at every point of attack. The Hon. Capt. Gordon, my Aid-de-camp, will have the honour of delivering this Dispatch, and will be able to give your Lordship any farther information which may be required.

Yours, &c. D. BAIRD, Lieut.-gen.

Audacious, off Corunna, Jan. 18.

Sir, In compliance with the desire contained in your communication of yesterday, I avail myself of the first moment I have been able to command, to detail to you the occurrences of the action which took place in front of Corunna on the 16th instant. It will be in your recollection, that about one in the afternoon of that day the Enemy, who had in the morning received reinforcements, and who had placed some guns in front of the right and left of his line, was observed to be moving troops towards his left flank, and forming various columns of attack at that extremity of the strong and commanding position, which, on the morning of the 15th, he had taken in our immediate front. This indication of his intention was immediately succeeded by the rapid and determined attack which he made upon your division, which occupied the right of our position. The events which occurred during that period of the action you are fully acquainted with. The first effort of the Enemy was met by the Commander of the Forces, and by yourself, at the head of the 42d Regiment, and the Brigade under Major-gen. Lord William Bentinck. The village on your right became an object of obstinate contest. I lament to say, that, soon after the severe wound which deprived the army of your services, Lieut.-gen. Sir John Moore, who had just directed the most able disposition, fell by a cannon-shot. The troops, though not unacquainted with the irreparable loss they had sustained, were not dismayed; but, by the most determined bravery, not only repelled every attempt of the Enemy to gain ground, but actually forced him to retire, although he had brought up fresh troops

troops in support of those originally engaged. The Enemy, finding himself foiled in every attempt to force the right of our position, endeavoured by numbers to turn it. A judicious and well-timed movement, which was made by Major-gen. Paget with the Reserve, which corps had moved out of its cantonments to support the right of the army, by a vigorous attack, defeated this intention. The Major-general, having pushed forward the 95th (Rifle corps), and 1st battalion 52d regiment, drove the Enemy before him, and, in his rapid and judicious advance, threatened the left of the Enemy's position. This circumstance, with the position of Lieut.-gen. Fraser's division (calculated to give still farther security to the right of the line), induced the Enemy to relax his efforts in that quarter. They were, however, more forcibly directed towards the centre, where they were again successfully resisted by the Brigade under Major-gen. Manningham, forming the left of your division, and a part of that under Major-gen. Leith, forming the right of the division under my orders. Upon the left, the Enemy at first contented himself with an attack upon our piquets, which however, in general, maintained their ground. Finding, however, his efforts unavailing on the right and centre, he seemed determined to render the attack upon the left more serious, and had succeeded in obtaining possession of the village through which the great road to Madrid passes, and which was situated in front of that part of the line. From this post, however, he was soon expelled, with considerable loss, by a gallant attack of some companies of the 2d battalion 14th regiment, under Lieut.-col. Nicholls. Before five in the evening, we had not only successfully repelled every attack made upon the position, but had gained ground in almost all points, and occupied a more forward line than at the commencement of the action, whilst the Enemy confined his operations to a cannonade, and the fire of his light troops, with a view to draw off his other corps. At six, the firing entirely ceased. The different Brigades were re-assembled on the ground they occupied in the morning, and the piquets and advanced posts resumed their original stations. Notwithstanding the decided and marked superiority which at this moment the gallantry of the troops had given them over an enemy, who, from his numbers, and the commanding advantages of his position, no doubt expected an easy victory, I did not, on reviewing all circumstances, conceive that I should be warranted in departing from what I knew was the fixed and previous determination of the late Commander of the forces, to withdraw the army on the evening of the 16th, for the purpose of embarkation; the previous arrangements for which had already been made by his order, and were, in fact, far advanced at the commencement of the action. The troops quitted their position about ten at night, with a degree of order that did them credit. The whole of the artillery that remained unembarked having been withdrawn, the troops followed in the order prescribed, and marched to their respective points of embarkation in the town and neighbourhood of Corunna. The piquets remained at their posts until five of the morning of the 17th, when they were also withdrawn with similar orders, and without the Enemy having discovered the movements. By the unremitted exertions of Captains the Hon. H. Curzon, Gosselin, Boys, Rainier, Serret, Hawkins, Digby, Carden, and Mackenzie, of the Royal Navy, who, in pursuance of the orders of Admiral de Courcy, were entrusted with the service of embarking the army; and in consequence of the arrangements made by Commissioner Bowen, Captains Bowen and Shepherd, and the other agents for transports, the whole of the army were embarked with an expedition which has seldom been equalled. With the exception of the Brigades under Major-generals Hill and Beresford, who were destined to remain on shore until the movements of the Enemy should become manifest, the whole was afloat before day light. The Brigade of Major-gen. Beresford, which was alternately to form our rear-guard, occupied the land front of the town of Corunna; that under Major-gen. Hill was stationed in reserve on the promontory in rear of the town. The Enemy pushed his light troops towards the town soon after eight o'clock on the morning of the 17th, and shortly after occupied the heights of St. Lucia, which command the harbour. But, notwithstanding this circumstance, and the manifold defects of the place, there being no apprehension that the rear-guard could be forced, and the disposition of the Spaniards appearing to be good, the embarkation of Major-gen. Hill's Brigade was commenced and completed by three in the afternoon. Major-gen. Beresford, with that zeal and ability which is so well known to yourself and the whole army, having fully explained, to the satisfaction of the Spanish Governor, the nature of our movement, and having made every previous arrangement, withdrew his corps from the land front of the town soon after dark, and was, with all the wounded that had not been previously moved, embarked before one this morning. Circumstances forbid us to indulge the hope, that the victory, with which it has pleased Providence

dence to crown the efforts of the army, can be attended with any very brilliant consequences to Great Britain. It is clouded by the loss of one of her best soldiers—it has been atchieved at the termination of a long and harrassing service. The superior numbers and advantageous position of the Enemy, not less than the actual situation of this army, did not admit of any advantage being reaped from success. It must be, however, to you, to the Army, and to our Country, the sweetest reflection, that the lustre of the British arms has been maintained, amongst many disadvantageous circumstances. The army which entered Spain, amidst the fairest prospects, had no sooner completed its junction, than owing to the multiplied disasters that dispersed the native armies around us, it was left to its own resources. The advance of the British corps from the Duero afforded the best hope that the South of Spain might be relieved; but this generous effort to save the unfortunate people also afforded the Enemy the opportunity of directing every effort of his numerous troops, and concentrating all his principal resources for the destruction of the only regular force in the North of Spain. You are well aware with what diligence this system has been pursued. These circumstances produced the necessity of rapid and harrassing marches, which diminished the numbers, exhausted the strength, and impaired the equipment of the army. Notwithstanding all these disadvantages, and those more immediately attached to a defensive position, which the imperious necessity of covering the harbour of Corunna for a time had rendered indispensable to assume, the native and undaunted valour of British troops was never more conspicuous, and must have exceeded what even your own experience of that invaluable quality, so inherent in them, may have taught you to expect. When every one that had an opportunity seemed to vie in improving it, it is difficult for me, in making this report, to select particular instances for your approbation. The corps chiefly engaged were the brigades under Major-generals Lord William Bentinck, Manningham, and Leith; and the brigade of Guards, under Major-gen. Warde. To these Officers, and the troops under their immediate orders, the greatest praise is due. Major-gen. Hill, and Col. Catlin Crawford, with their brigades on the left of the position, ably supported their advanced posts. The brunt of the action fell upon the 4th, 42d, 50th, and 81st regiments, with parts of the Brigade of Guards, and the 28th regiment. From Lieut.-col. Murray, Quarter-master General, and the officers of the General Staff, I received the most marked assistance. I had reason to regret, that the illness of Brigadier-gen. Clinton, Adjutant-general, deprived me of his aid. I was indebted to Brigadier-gen. Slade during the action, for a zealous offer of his personal services, although the Cavalry were embarked.—The greater part of the fleet having gone to sea yesterday evening, the whole being under weigh, and the corps in the embarkation necessarily much mixed on-board, it is impossible at present to lay before you a Return of our casualties. I hope the loss in numbers is not so considerable as might have been expected. If I was obliged to form an estimate, I should say, that I believe it did not exceed in killed and wounded from 700 to 800: that of the Enemy must remain unknown; but many circumstances induce me to rate it at nearly double the above number. We have some prisoners, but I have not been able to obtain an account of the number; it is not, however, considerable. Several officers of rank have fallen, or been wounded; among whom I am only at present enabled to state the names of Lieut.-col. Napier, 92d regiment, Majors Napier and Stanhope, 50th regiment, killed. Lieut.-col. Winch, 4th reg.; Lieut.-col. Maxwell, 26th reg.; Lieut.-col. Fane, 59th reg.; Lieut.-col. Griffith, Guards; Majors Miller and Williams, 81st reg.; wounded.—To you, who are well acquainted with the excellent qualities of Lieutenant-gen. Sir John Moore, I need not expatiate on the loss the Army and his Country have sustained by his death. His fall has deprived me of a valuable friend, to whom long experience of his worth had sincerely attached me: but it is chiefly on public grounds that I must lament the blow. It will be the conversation of every one who loved or respected his manly character, that, after conducting the army through an arduous retreat with consummate firmness, he has terminated a career of distinguished honour by a death that has given the Enemy additional reason to respect the name of a British soldier. Like the immortal Wolfe, he is snatched from his Country at an early period of a life spent in her service; like Wolfe, his last moments were gilded by the prospect of success, and cheered by the acclamation of Victory; like Wolfe, also, his memory will for ever remain sacred in that Country which he sincerely loved, and which he had so faithfully served. It remains for me only to express my hope, that you will speedily be restored to the service of your Country, and to lament the unfortunate circumstance that removed you from your station in the field, and threw the momentary command into far less able hands.—I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN HOPE, Lieut.-gen.

To Lieut.-gen. Sir D. Baird, &c.

Sup-

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY OF TUESDAY, JAN. 24.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 24. Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Michael De Courcy, Rear-admiral of the White, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on-board his Majesty's ship the Tonnant, at Corunna, the 17th and 18th instant.

Sir, *Jan.* 17.

Having it in design to detach the Cossack to England as soon as her boats shall cease to be essential to the embarkation of troops, I seize a moment to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the ships of war, as per margin*, and transports, under the orders of Rear-admiral Sir Samuel Hood and Commissioner Bowen, arrived at this anchorage from Vigo on the 14th and 15th instant. The Alfred and Hindostan, with some transports, were left at Vigo to receive a Brigade of 3500 men, that had taken that route, under the Generals Allen and Craufurd. In the vicinity of Corunna, the Enemy have pressed upon the British in great force. The embarkation of the sick, the cavalry, and the stores, went on. The night of the 16th was appointed for the general embarkation of the Infantry; and, mean time, the Enemy prepared for attack. At three, P. M. an action commenced; the Enemy, which had been posted on a lofty hill, endeavouring to force the British, on another hill of inferior height, and nearer the town. The Enemy were driven back with great slaughter; but very sorry am I to add, that the British, though triumphant, have suffered severe losses. I am unable to communicate farther particulars, than that Sir John Moore received a mortal wound, of which he died at night; that Sir David Baird lost an arm; that several officers, and many men, have been killed and wounded; and that the ships of war have received all such of the latter as they could accommodate, the remainder being sent to transports. The weather is now tempestuous, and the difficulties of embarkation are great. All except the rear-guard are embarked; consisting, perhaps, at this moment, of 2600 men. The Enemy, having brought cannon to a hill over-hanging the beach, have forced a majority of the transports to cut or slip. Embarkation being no longer practicable at the town, the boats have been ordered to Sandy Beach, near the Light-house; and it is hoped that the greater part, if not all, will still be embarked, the ships of war having dropped out to facilitate embarkation.

Jan. 18.

The embarkation of the troops having occupied the greater part of last night, it has not been in my power to detach the Cossack before this day; and it is with satisfaction I am able to add, that, in consequence of the good order maintained by the troops, and the unwearied exertions of Commissioner Bowen, the Captains, and other Officers of the Navy, the Agents, as well as the boats' crews, many of whom were for two days without food and without repose, the army have been embarked to the last man, and the ships are now in the offing, preparatory to steering for England. The great body of the transports, having lost their anchors, ran to sea without the troops they were ordered to receive; in consequence of which there are some thousands on-board the ships of war. Several transports, through mismanagement, ran on shore. The seamen appeared to have abandoned them, two being brought out by the boats' crews of the men of war; two were burnt, and five were bilged. I cannot conclude this hasty statement, without expressing my great obligation to Rear-adm. Sir Samuel Hood, whose eye was every where, and whose exertions were unremitted. M. DE COURCY.

Hazy weather rendering the Cossack obscure, I detach the Gleaner with this Dispatch.

* Ville de Paris, Victory, Barfleur, Zealous, Implacable, Elizabeth, Norge, Plantagenet, Resolution, Audacious, Endymion, Mediator.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

SPAIN.

We now resume, in substance, the course of French Official Bulletins recorded in the *Moniteur*; reminding our Readers, that, in contemplating them, much allowance is to be made for the exaggerations of a vain, boastful, and sanguinary foe.

The THIRTEENTH Bulletin (see vol. LXXVIII. pp. 1114, 1115) stated, that the Duke of Istria had arrived with his Cavalry before Madrid on the 2d instant. It now appears, by the FOURTEENTH, that Napoleon was present on that day, and that the City was summoned to surrender; there being 60,000 men in arms, and 100 pieces of artillery, for its defence. The General of the troops of the line came to answer this summons, attended by 30 Citizens. The gestures and language

guage of the Citizens, under the strong feelings of indignation against the Usurper and his Satellites, are made the subject of comment, as if they were plunderers and assassins, and not the defenders of their laws, their Sovereign, and their altars. A letter was then addressed to the Marquis de Castellar, threatening a general assault unless the City should surrender. The Marquis requested time to consult the public authorities and the people. This produced a rejoinder; which, after stating the formidable preparations for the destruction of the Capital, and intimating that an oblivion of the past would be granted, concludes, "Hoist a white flag before two o'clock, and send Commissioners to treat for the surrender of the town*." Prior to this ulterior proposition, Gen. Lenamont had commenced an attack upon the Palace, and other edifices of the Retiro, with 30 pieces of artillery, and a breach was made in the wall. Into this breach the sharp-shooters, and subsequently the whole division of Vallatte, entered. One thousand Spaniards, stationed for the defence of the post, are stated to have been killed. In proceeding with this Bulletin, we have an interview between Napoleon, General Morla, and Don Bernardo Yriarte. On this occasion, Buonaparte, with the most consummate impudence and hypocrisy, at the moment when he was himself violating every thing that is sacred in divine and human laws, lectured the Spanish General Morla on his past conduct, and on the nature of his public duties; accusing him of entering Rousillon in 1793, carrying off the women, and distributing them among his soldiery. The night succeeding this parley, it is said, "The most mutinous withdrew themselves from the danger by flight, and a part of the troops was disbanded." On reading this statement, we concluded that the Spanish forces collected in Madrid, finding the place no longer tenable, withdrew through the Southern gate, to take the direction of Toledo, where they might make a more effectual stand; and the sequel, it will be seen, favours the conjecture. At ten o'clock on the 5th, Gen. Belliard assumed the command of the City; all the posts were yielded up to the French troops, and a general pardon was proclaimed. One of the first measures, on the occupation of the Capital, was to repeat the precaution at Soria, where the inhabitants were disarmed. While these transactions took place in Madrid, the French were not idle either to the North or South of the City.

By the FIFTEENTH Bulletin, Gen. Lubienski had reconnoitred the army lately under the command of Gen. Castanos, but now under Gen. Pena, near Guadalaxara. The Duke of Istria paid a visit to the same place, where he came up with the rear-guard of the Spaniards, which the Bulletin says he dispersed, making 500 prisoners: the rest, it seems, had filed off towards Andalusia. The Duke of Belluna followed with his Infantry; but it should appear he had no such success. Another corps of the French took the road to Aranjuez in pursuit of the fugitives, in the direction of the Sierra Morena, and met with the same disappointment, or obtained very little advantage.

The SIXTEENTH resumes the operations in various places. Gen. Ruffin, we are informed, had passed the Tagus at Aranjuez, and had advanced to Ocana, six miles more South, and about 27 from Madrid. His object was, to cut off the remains of the army of Andalusia; which, however, had got the start of him, and proceeded towards Cuenca. It is next stated, that the English fly on every side; but that the French had met with 16 stragglers of that nation, on whom they had wreaked their vengeance! The Bulletin concludes with some particulars of an attack upon Rosas; which, both from official accounts from Lord Collingwood, and from other

* The Capitulation of Madrid bears date Dec. 4, the day after the main body of the French army came up, and is signed by Morla, the man whom Napoleon loaded with such gross abuse, and treated with so much contumely and scorn. The inhabitants, it seems, had adopted those means of resistance which were so effectual at Buenos Ayres; but they did not avail themselves of their preparations: as soon as the Retiro, which commands the place, was taken, the town capitulated. To maintain the place against the formidable force before it, we believe, was impracticable; but it was not impossible to preserve the troops. Morla might, or ought, to have contrived an opportunity to enable them to evacuate it, and have thus preserved them to their Country. We find on the contrary, by the Capitulation, that all the forces in Madrid, consisting of armed peasants, armed inhabitants, and troops of the line, were to be marched out of the town, and be disarmed; the peasants and citizens, and all new levies enlisted into the line within the last four months, were to disperse, and return to their respective homes; and the veteran troops of the line were to remain prisoners of war until regularly exchanged.

sources

sources of information, we know to be grossly mis-stated. They say, that 400 English were either killed, or driven into the sea, by an Italian regiment. The plain truth is, that of this Italian corps none escaped to give a narrative of the affair to their superiors. The French, however, do not complete the gasconade by asserting that Rosas has surrendered; they admit, that it is yet in the possession of their opponents. In the year 1793, when the almost impregnable fortress of Figueras surrendered, this comparatively contemptible place occupied the French army nearly six months.

The SEVENTEENTH and EIGHTEENTH, dated the 10th and 12th ult. neither contain any military movement of importance, nor do they announce any fresh successes of the Enemy. The NINETEENTH, dated the 13th ult. states, that Rosas surrendered on the 6th by capitulation. Two thousand men have been made prisoners. A considerable quantity of artillery was found in the place. Six English ships of the line, which were at anchor in the harbour, would not carry away the garrison. The Bulletin then pronounces an invective against the Members of the Supreme Junta, whom, as well as the English in the two former, it affects to despise and contemn; and concludes with stating, that the extreme *fineness of the weather* had induced the Emperor to avail himself of it, and to *remain one league from Madrid!* [Three IMPERIAL DECREES accompany these Bulletins. The first is addressed to the Spanish People, and endeavours by threats to work upon them to recognise his brother *Joseph*. It concludes with the following singular passage: "But, should all my efforts prove fruitless, and should you not merit my confidence, nothing will remain for me but *to treat you as conquered provinces, and to place my brother upon* ANOTHER *throne*. I shall then place the Crown of Spain upon my own head, and cause it to be respected by the guilty; for God has given me power and inclination to surmount all obstacles."—The second announces the resumption of the civil and ecclesiastical imposts; and orders payment to be made to Joseph's agents—abolishes the Inquisition and feudal rights, and reduces the number of convents to one-third.—The third grants a general pardon to all, except the following noblemen, who are proscribed as avowed enemies to France and Spain: Prince Castel Franca, Dukes d'Infantado, Medina Celi, de Hijar, Ossuna, Marquis de Santa Cruz, Counts d'Altemira, Fernan Nunes, Bishop of Santander, and Don Cevallos.]

The TWENTIETH is dated "Madrid, Dec. 19. His Majesty this day reviewed the army which is at Madrid, with all its equipage and appointments. Sixty thousand men, 150 pieces of cannon, more than 1500 carts loaded with biscuit and brandy, formed an assemblage formidable in every respect. The right of the army was stationed on Charmartin, and the left stretched beyond Madrid. The Duke of Belluna still continues at Toledo with the whole of his corps. The Duke of Dantzic, with the whole of his corps, still continues at Talaveira de la Reyna. The 8th corps has arrived at Burgos. Gen. St. Cyr is forming his junction at Barcelona with Gen. Duhesme. Our posts of Cavalry are clearing the roads to the borders of Andalusia. The Emperor has given the army a few days of repose. Very fine fortifications are carrying on upon the heights of Madrid. Six thousand men are employed on these works. The small besieging train, composed of 24-pounders and of small mortars, is arrived. There has been found at Talaveira de la Reyna about 50 men in the hospitals, 2 or 300 saddles, and some remains of magazines belonging to the English troops. Some detachments of Cavalry have made their appearance in the neighbourhood of Valladolid. This is the first symptom of existence which the English have indicated. Their sick and their deserters are in great number. On the 13th of December their army was still at Salamanca. Such distinguished self-denial; such a singular state of immobility for the last six successive weeks, must be acknowledged to have the appearance of something very extraordinary. His Majesty enjoys the most perfect state of health."

The TWENTY-FIRST begins with an account of the entrance of the English into Spain on the 29th October, and gives a detail of our operations to the taking of General Lefebvre, on the 29th December. (See Gazette account, p. 71). On the 28th December Buonaparte's head-quarters were at Valderas, the Marshal Soult at Mancilla, and the Marshal Ney at Villafer. "The weather is very bad; we suffer, but the English suffer more."

The TWENTY-SECOND is dated Benevente, Dec. 21. "The head-quarters of the French were here yesterday. The Marshal Bessieres passed through Benevente on the 30th at night, and pursued the Enemy to Puente. The flight of the English is so quick, that they leave their sick and wounded in the hospitals, and shoot their horses that were fatigued or wounded; they have also been obliged to burn a superb magazine

of

of clothing, &c. All the Germans in the service of the English desert. The French army will be this evening at Astorga, and near the confines of Gallicia."

The TWENTY-THIRD is also dated from Benevente, Jan. 1.—"The Marshal Soult arrived at Mancilla on the 30th, which was occupied by the enemy's left wing under Romana. Gen. Franceschi overthrew them with a single charge—killed many; they lost one Colonel, two Lieutenant-colonels, 50 Officers, and 1500 men. On the 31st, Marshal Soult entered Leon. Marshal Bessieres, with 900 cavalry, is pursuing the English—we have taken 200 waggons of baggage left on the road to Astorga—Romana's remains have thrown themselves into Astorga—General St. Cyr has joined Gen. Duhesme. That junction has raised his army to 40,000. The *King of Spain* has gone to Aranjuez, to review his first corps commanded by the Duke of Belluna."

The TWENTY-FOURTH is from Astorga, Jan. 2.—"The Emperor arrived here on the 1st. The road from Benevente to Astorga is covered with dead English horses, waggons, and caissons. On the road from Astorga to Villa Franca, General Colbert, commanding the advanced guard, made 2000 prisoners. The Emperor has charged the Duke of Dalmatia with the glorious mission of pursuing the English to their point of debarkation, and of throwing them into the sea. [How he executed this *glorious* exploit, see Extraordinary Gazette in p. 73]. Gen. St. Cyr has entered Barcelona; the Dukes of Conegliano and Treviso have invested Saragossa, and taken possession of Monte Torrero with little loss. General Sebastiani having passed the Tagus on the 24th, at Arzobispo, has attacked and routed the remains of the Estremaduran army. General Valence has passed the Tagus over the bridge of Almaraz.

Thus far the French *Bulletins* that have hitherto come to hand.

Private accounts speak highly of the zeal of the Gallicians in the common cause; and, consistently with this spirit, the Corunna Diary of the 13th Dec. contains an Order for all persons between the ages of 15 and 70, to enroll themselves for the public defence.

The following is a report from Gen. Palafox to the Supreme Central Junta, under date the 2d ult. and published by them:

"The Enemy, from 12 to 15,000 strong, supported by 2,000 horse, attacked on the 1st instant the extensive line of the canal of Arragon, near Saragossa. The bridge, defended by the intrepid Arragonese, was three times taken, and as often retaken. The division of Asturian troops, which serves in this army, behaved with the utmost gallantry, and attacked the Enemy with such uncommon intrepidity and spirit, that they completely routed and compelled him to retreat with the utmost precipitation, notwithstanding his great superiority in number. He left 2000 killed on the field of battle; and was convinced, by his complete defeat, that if he lately obtained some advantages, he was merely indebted for them to casualties arising from circumstances, and to the want of subordination and discipline which prevailed among some of our troops. Let them imitate the perseverance of the Arragonese, and their obedience to their Generals and Chiefs, and the Enemy will soon experience that neither the rapidity of his movements, with his boasted superiority in tactics, can subdue a Nation which has sworn to live and die free. Spaniards, let us fulfil that sacred oath. God, the King, the Country, our Wives, and Children, exact it from us. Let us not frustrate their hopes, the hopes of all Europe, which has her eyes fixed on us with admiration and envy."—(Truxillo, Dec. 10, 1808.)

Gen. O'Neil, who commanded the left wing of the central army under Castanos, has transmitted an official account of the battle of Tudela. He attributes the defeat of the Spaniards to the confused and contradictory orders of Castanos; and to his having withdrawn, with the centre of the army, at the very moment that the left wing was completely victorious. If what is asserted by Gen. O'Neil be true, there were certainly good grounds for removing Castanos from his command. He was either incompetent, or not fit to be trusted. The Enemy's loss in that battle is stated at 8000—they themselves acknowledge 4000.

Seven thousand men are said to have been lost by the French in obtaining possession of Madrid, with the plunder of which city they afterwards dispatched more than a thousand carts to France; not having spared the houses of the Grandees and Merchants. Buonaparte has, besides this plunder, secured and sent from Madrid to France several Grandees and General Officers, whose virtues were most obnoxious to his hatred or suspicion. Among the former are Signors Sangro, Tartanala, and Mons, First Counsellor of State.

Gen. Morla is said to have betrayed the Patriots in the capitulation of Madrid—the article for disarming the peasantry, and for releasing those who had joined the troops of the line within the last four months from their engagements,

ments, has probably given rise to these suspicions.

Buonaparte left Madrid on the 22d ult. and joined the right wing of the army on the 25th. *King* Joseph was appointed his Lieutenant.

With regard to Buonaparte's ultimate views in respect to Spain, it appears that he no longer talks of his right to the throne by the *cession* of the reigning family—his right now is that of *conquest*. In his Address to the Corregidor of Madrid, there is one expression which is important, as it is obviously meant as a threat to the Emperor of Austria. He says: "No power can exist under the influence of England, on the Continent. If there be any that entertain such a wish, their wish is absurd, and will sooner or later occasion their fall."

PORTUGAL.

The energies of this country appear to rise in proportion to its danger. On Dec. 9, the Regency issued a Proclamation, calling on the nation to rise *en masse*. All the arguments that could be derived from the glory of defending the country, and the misery and disgrace of subjugation, are powerfully employed. It is a most animated appeal certainly, and we trust will produce the effect that is expected from it. On the 11th, the Council of War issued a Decree, requiring the whole Portuguese people to arm themselves in any manner in their power, and especially with pikes of six or seven feet in length. The military Governors of the Provinces are requested to make out and transmit lists of such persons as, by their alacrity and abilities, are proper to receive a command. This general arming is to include all persons from the age of 15 to 60.

FRANCE.

A boat's crew of an English gun-brig, consisting of 14 men, including a Warrant Officer, lately landed on the French coast, for the purpose of distributing papers, &c. and having drawn their boat on shore, proceeded into the country, where, at a public-house, they imprudently got intoxicated, and were made prisoners by a party of horse patroling the coast. The French Government, on being informed of the affair, ordered them to be executed as spies, and their bodies exposed on gibbets, at intervals of a mile apart, along the French coast, from Grisnez to Boulogne.

The grand bas-relief which adorns the pediments of the colonade of the Louvre, has been recently exposed to view. It is described as being the most magnificent piece of modern sculpture to be seen. It is 74 feet long, by 14 broad, without including the cornices. It represents the Muses celebrating the glory of Napoleon, as Protector of the Arts, and to whom France is indebted for the finishing of the Louvre, so vainly wished for by the nation, and by ten sovereigns for nearly three centuries.

GERMANY.

The King and Queen of Prussia are gone to Petersburg, to visit the Emperor Alexander.

Vienna, Dec. 14. We learn from Turkey, that on the 14th of November, at day-break, the Janissaries were seen assembling from all quarters; and, being reinforced by those who were in the vicinity of Constantinople, they fell upon the Seimens of the Nizam Gedid, and massacred all the partizans of the Grand Vizier that came in their way. The contest spread to every street in Constantinople. The Seimens long made a most obstinate resistance; but at last they were compelled to submit. Many of their party deserted to the Janissaries at the commencement of the insurrection. On the 15th, the Janissaries assaulted the high walls of the Seraglio, in expectation that the Sultan Mahomet and Mustapha Bairactar would fall into their hands. During the commotions, however, these two illustrious personages had effected their escape on-board one of the vessels in the harbour, the Admiral of the Turkish fleet, Seid-Aly, being the Vizier's friend. On the 16th ult. the ships of war were bombarding and cannonading the posts in the city occupied by the Janissaries; and considerable fears were entertained for the safety of the foreign Ambassadors in the suburb of Pera. The blood that had been shed was beyond all conception.

AFRICA.

An insurrection at Algiers took place on the 9th of November. The Turks rose, and murdered the Dey; but he was soon replaced by another, and tranquility was immediately restored.

AMERICA.

An immense quantity of antimonial ore has recently been discovered in the State of New Jersey. The founders in Philadelphia, who had been obliged to reduce their manufactory for want of it, have purchased it at an exorbitant price.

Mr. Longstreet, of Augusta, Georgia, has invented a steam-boat on principles entirely different from any yet constructed, and which is likely to prove of great utility in the rivers of the Southern States. It is 15 feet long, 4 feet broad, with a cylinder of 4 inches diameter. It carries eight persons, goes with a motion perfectly uniform at the rate of 8 miles an hour, and can be increased to any size.

COUNTRY

COUNTRY NEWS.

Dec. 24. An instance of horrid barbarity, coupled with gross superstition, lately occurred at *Hoo* in Kent. A farmer having a duck in his possession which layed eggs of a dun colour, the animal was immediately considered unlucky, and a resolution taken to dispose of it. A distemper, just at the time broke out among the farmer's cattle, which was attributed to the ill-fated bird. A female servant in the family, whose superstition can only be equalled by her cruelty, secretly took the resolution to destroy the animal, conceiving it would avert farther disaster. For this purpose, she heated the oven, and one morning, precipitated the bird into it alive—but though its feathers were burnt, the vital spark still remained:—three successive mornings did she repeat this inhuman process, before the animal died. On avowing the circumstance, she was overwhelmed with reproaches, and threatened with punishment. The threat operated so powerfully upon her, that she fell into convulsions, which in all probability will speedily terminate her existence.

Dec 27. The beautiful mansion of Sir J. Kennaway, Bart. called *Escot-house*, near Honiton, caught fire, and continued burning until ten o'clock at night, by which time it was entirely consumed. The conflagration was so tremendous, that little could be saved, except some papers, plate, and jewels. The accident was occasioned by a lighted-candle being left in a dressing-room, which set fire to one of the curtains, and spread so rapidly as not to be extinguished. Mr. Pile, a respectable young farmer, in assisting, fell from a ladder 20 feet, and was killed on the spot.

Jan. 2. Some poachers being suspected of frequenting the grounds of E. W. Bootle, esq. at *Latham* in Cheshire, two of his servants undertook to watch them; and, about three o'clock, they discovered two men employed in killing game. The servants approached with an intention of seizing them; but the poachers immediately levelled their guns, shot one of the servants, and wounded the other. A reward of 100*l.* has been offered for the murderers.

Jan. 7. At *Dowgate* chalk-pit, near Welling, Bucks, as fourteen men were at work in the pit, which is 100 feet deep, an impending cliff gave way, and buried seven of them, with two carts and four horses. Six persons were dug out within twelve hours, two of whom were dead, and the others are in a fair way. The seventh man escaped without a bruise, having been protected by a cart: the horses, though not killed, were rendered unserviceable.

Jan. 9. A waggon loaded with corn, in crossing the *Welland*, near Uffington, was, by the violence of the water, upset, and carried away. Two of the horses were drowned, and a part of the corn much injured.

Jan. 13. A poor woman in the vicinity of *Hull*, having occasion to go to that town during the late inclement weather to have her tooth drawn, placed her infant child on her breast beneath a heap of cloathing. On her arrival, she uncovered it; but, to her affliction, found it had been suffocated.

Jan. 14. An enormous fish was last week descried near *Penrhyn Quay*, which was immediately attacked by the boats. The first it inclosed as it were in a pond formed by a circular curve from the head to tail, without doing any injury. A man then courageously cut a hole in the dorsal fin, through which he drove a hooked rope. By this means, the animal was, after prodigious efforts to escape, during which he snapped a six-inch rope, torn up a moor-stone post on the quay, and dragged a sloop's anchor, was towed on shore. It measures 31 feet long, and 19 feet round; and its liver yielded eight barrels of oil. Pennant terms it the *Sun-fish*, or *Basking Shark*. It abounds in the Irish Channel, and on the West coast of Scotland.

Jan. 14. A farmer at *York*, having occasion to go out during the late fall of snow, was accompanied by his son; who, finding him quite exhausted with the cold, took him upon his back, and carried him to their destination. The old man was so fatigued, that he did not survive many minutes after his arrival; and the son was not expected to recover.

Three keelmen, proceeding in a foy-boat last week to some ships off Sunderland harbour, were upset by the violence of the surf, and, notwithstanding every effort made to save them, were drowned. The bodies have been found.

A carrier of Roxburghshire perished near *Middleton*, during the late inclement weather. He was 80 years old, and had been a carrier nearly 60 years.

Jan. 21. An alarming fire broke out on the premises of Simeon Hallet, esq. of *Dunmow*, Bucks, which consumed the whole interior of the magnificent mansion, together with stabling and other contiguous buildings. It was occasioned by an elderly maid-servant setting fire to her bed-furniture: she was so much burnt, that she died the next morning. Fortunately no other life was lost; and the buildings were insured.

Jan.

Jan. 22. A lamentable accident occurred near Cider-lane-end, in the *Beaconsfield* road, Mr. Weblin, clerk to a wholesale linen-draper in Westminster, was returning to London, from a short visit to a relation in the neighbourhood of Codliham, Bucks, in a single horse-chaise, accompanied by his wife, and a nephew eight years old, when the snow having fallen heavily, and the track of the road being hidden, the wheel of the chaise suddenly went into a ditch of seven feet deep; which being of a width sufficient to contain the vehicle, the three persons were completely buried. Mr. Weblin, after an awful suspense of an hour, extricated himself, and he got out Mrs. W. with assistance, who was conveyed, in a lifeless state, to the Swan public-house, with a leg broken, besides severe bruises. The little boy was, lastly, taken out a corpse. The snow was eight feet deep.

This day, a Corporal in the 48th Regiment, stationed at *Barton-upon-Humber*, having lately been confined for some offence, and dreading the sentence of a Court-martial, formed the resolution of destroying himself: for this purpose, he procured four ounces of oil of vitriol, which he swallowed, and died immediately. On his body being opened, the powerful effects of the acid were very visible, as not only his stomach, but the greater part of his lungs also, were reduced to a pulpy mass of corruption.

Jan. 27. A very distressing accident happened early this morning in the vicinity of *Stony Stratford*, in consequence of the unusual height of a brook on the main road to town. The driver of Mr. Pickford's waggon, which comes to the Castle Inn in Wood-street, supposing he could pass through the water with his team, made the attempt, when the waggon was overturned, and the driver and nine horses were drowned. The depth of the water was so increased by the flood, that not a vestige of the waggon was to be seen above the surface, and it was upwards of six hours before the accident was discovered. The waggon contained, besides various hosiery and other goods, a ton of cutlery from Sheffield.

Domestic Occurrences.

Wednesday, December 21.

Intelligence was received of the total loss of the East India ships Britannia and Admiral Gardner, on the Goodwin Sands. The crews are saved, except three men of the former, and seven of the latter ship. The Britannia belonging to the Company makes the loss on that ship near 100,000*l.* to the Company, and with the cargo of the Admiral Gardner, may be estimated, including the Officers' private trade, at 280,000*l.* On the 26th, the two ships had sunk considerably, and it was apprehended would soon be buried in the sands.

Saturday, December 24.

A young man of the name of Stevens, servant to Mr. Tibbalt, of Charlotte-street, Portland-place, while sliding on a pond at Paddington, with a youth eight years old, his master's nephew, was drowned. The youth was with difficulty saved.——A young man named Younger was also drowned in the Park; and two boys met the same fate in Hampstead-road, on the 26th.

Saturday, December 31.

The Foundation-stone of the new Theatre in Covent Garden, now erecting by Mr. Robert Smirke, was this day laid by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, as Grand Master of the Free Masons; the Duke of Sussex, Earl Moira, and other distinguished Noblemen, with some hundreds of that order, attended in procession. Considerable importance and interest was given to the spectacle by the honour thus conferred upon it; and all necessary prearrangements having been admirably attended to by the proprietors and the architect, the whole ceremony passed with much *éclat*. It attracted a great concourse of people; all the adjacent streets and houses were thronged, and near a thousand of spectators were admitted with tickets, and accommodated within the inclosed area, in a temporary covered building, erected opposite to the Foundation-stone; another building was provided for the Free Masons, and a Marquee for H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. Above seven hundred workmen belonging to the building stood on surrounding scaffolds. Military detachments guarded the exterior; the Grenadier company of the first regiment of Guards was stationed within the ground at the Prince's entrance, and the whole scene was enlivened by the musick of various military bands. The Foundation-stone is at the N. E. angle of the building, of an oblong shape, and weighing nearly three tons; it hung suspended over a basement-stone. At half-past twelve the procession of Free Masons entered the area, adorned with their various paraphernalia, the Chevalier Ruspini bearing the sword before them, and attended by a band of musick. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales arrived at one o'clock, and was received by Earl Moira and other superior members of the order; a discharge of artillery and loud acclamations welcomed his approach, while all the bands uniting, struck

struck up "God save the King." His path, from the entrance to the Marquee, was covered with green cloth. His Royal Highness appeared in excellent health, and was brilliantly decorated with all the insignia of the order. Having arrived at the Marquee, Mr. Smirke, the Architect, presented him with a plan of the Building; H. R. H. then advanced, and deposited, in the basement-stone, a brass box containing two medals, one of bronze, on which was a portrait of his Royal Highness, and on the reverse, the following inscription:

"Georgius
Princeps · Walliarum
Theatri
Regiis · Instaurandi · Auspiciis
In · Hortis · Benedictinis
Londini
Fundamenta
Suâ · Manu · Locavit
M.DCCC.VIII."

The other Medal was deeply engraved in copper; on one side is inscribed:

"Under the Auspices of
His most sacred Majesty George III.
King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland,
The Foundation-stone of the Theatre
Covent Garden
Was laid by his Royal Highness
George Prince of Wales,
M.DCCC.VIII."

On the other side is engraved:

"Robert Smirke, Architect."

There were deposited also Gold, Silver, and Copper British coins of the latest coinage.

Three Masons then spread mortar over the lower stone; and Earl Moira, deputy Grand Master, having presented the Prince with a silver trowel, H. R. H. as Grand Master, finished spreading it, and the stone was slowly let down; its descent was proclaimed by a discharge of artillery. The Plumb, the Level, and the Square, were then presented by the acting G. M.; with which the Prince tried the position of the Stone, after which he finished the laying of it by three strokes with a mallet; he now poured over it the antient offerings of corn, wine, and oil, from three silver vases. H. R. H. then returned the plan into the hands of the Architect, desiring him to complete the edifice conformably to it; and, addressing Messrs. Harris and Kemble, he expressed his wishes for the success and prosperity of the undertaking. The Ceremony being now finished, the illustrious Grand Master retired, leaving every spectator in admiration of the grace and dignity with which he had performed his part.

Tuesday, Jan. 10.

The workmen employed in clearing away the ruins of Covent Garden Theatre at the Piazza door, where the Phœnix engine, with the firemen, were so unfortunately destroyed, dug out, near the cistern, the body of a young man, not burnt, but much bruised. It proves to be the son of Mr. Webb, of Tottenham-court-road, and had been missing ever since that dreadful morning; but his parents, until the discovery of the corpse, had flattered themselves with the delusive hope that he had been either trepanned into a regiment of the line, or been impressed into the Navy.

Tuesday, Jan. 17.

Pursuant to a Vote of the House of Commons, passed in the last Session, a NATIONAL VACCINE ESTABLISHMENT is now formed, by direction of HIS MAJESTY, for the purpose of promoting Vaccination throughout the United Kingdom; and is under the management of a Board, consisting of the following Members: Sir Lucas Pepys, Bart. President of the Royal College of Physicians in London; Dr. Mayo, Dr. Heberden, Dr. Satterly, and Dr. Bancroft, Censors of the College. George Chandler, esq. Master, Robert Keate, esq. and Sir Charles Blicke, Governors, of the Royal College of Surgeons in London.—Director, Edward Jenner, M.D. F.R.S. Assistant Director, James Moore, esq.—Registrar, Dr. Hervey.—Principal Vaccinator, J. C. Carpue, esq.—Vaccinators at the Stations: Charles R. Aikin, Thomas Halls, Richard Lane, Edward Leese, S. Sawrey, and J. P. Vincent, esqrs.—Secretary, Charles Murray, esq.

The House of the Establishment is at No. 21, Leicester-square.

Wednesday, Jan. 18.

A Drawing-room was held this day at St. James's, in honour of the Queen's birth (who, on the 19th May last, completed her 64th year), which was numerously attended. The presentations, in consequence of marriage, promotion, appointments, or returning from abroad, &c. were very numerous. In the evening, their Majesties had a select party at the Queen's Palace. The Prince of Wales gave a public dinner on the occasion at Carleton House; as did several of the Cabinet Ministers. At night, all the public offices were illuminated.

A barge coming up the River, with a strong tide, the mast not having been lowered in time, came in contact with London Bridge, carried away some of the balustrades, and damaged others to the length of about 13 yards. Three men were killed by the falling of the ruins on the vessel, and a fourth dangerously wounded.

Saturday, Jan. 21.

A fire was discovered, near the South-east angle of St. James's Palace, soon after

after two this morning, and an alarm immediately given. Several engines very soon arrived; but a considerable time elapsed before a sufficient supply of water could be obtained. At length, the expedient of procuring it from the Canal in St. James's Park was resorted to, by placing engines at proper intervals, and forcing the water from one to another, through their pipes, in succession, from the Canal, across the Park and Royal Gardens, to the South side of the Palace; but this supply was barely sufficient to keep the engines nearest the flames at work, and the supply from the pipes and pumps on the Northern side was equally scanty. Under these circumstances, the exertions of the firemen and assistants were directed to cutting off the communication, and removing the furniture and articles of value from the fury of the flames to the gardens and courts of the Palace. The flames attained a considerable height about four o'clock, and illuminated great part of the Metropolis. The inhabitants of the Palace were seen issuing in all directions, half naked; and every effort was made to save the furniture and effects. The tapestry of the Grand Drawing-room is damaged; the chandeliers, looking-glasses, silver plate, &c. are safe. Part of the Royal Armoury is destroyed; but the contents were, in a great degree, removed in due time. The following apartments are nearly destroyed; viz. 1. The King's private apartments.—2. The Queen's ditto.—3. The Duke of Cambridge's ditto.—4. Mrs. Moore's ditto.—5. Mr. Tucker's ditto.—6. Mr. Cock's ditto.—7. Mrs. Hunter's ditto.—8. The King and Queen's footmen's ditto.—9. All the rooms under the colonnade on the South side of the great Court-yard.—10. The roof over the Eastern apartments in the great Court-yard.—11. The King's back-stairs.—12. The Friary.—13. Part of the German Chapel. The whole of the Duke of Cambridge's property, with the exception of some wine and liquors, were saved; it was taken into the garden adjoining the Park, and, when the fire was got under, removed into the Ball-room and Grand Council Chamber. The fire, it is said, began in the apartments of Miss Rice, in the Eastern wing. The servant-maid, the only person lost or injured, was found on Sunday morning, not burned, but apparently suffocated in the apartment. The Prince of Wales, and the Dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, Sussex, and Cambridge, attended, and remained until a late hour, encouraging the firemen and others in their exertions to stop the progress of the flames. The expence of re-building and furnishing the wing of the Palace destroyed by the fire is estimated at 100,000*l.*

Wednesday, January 25.

The sudden thaw has produced effects in the streets of the Metropolis, and the roads in the neighbourhood, which have been scarcely paralleled at any former period. The water produced by the melting of a vast body of snow has rendered some of the roads quite impassable; and the torrents which have thus been caused, have done great damage. At Battle-bridge, the water rushed into the houses, and the inhabitants were forced to fly to their upper stories for protection; the road could only be passed with great difficulty by carts. At the above place, two horses were drowned. —In Dorset-street, Portman-square, the common sewer has blown up, and left a dreadful chasm; and the houses in the neighbourhood are all under water. In the neighbourhood of Kennington and Vauxhall, a torrent of water has arisen, which in its progress has carried away furniture, trunks of trees, cattle, &c. and has destroyed a great number of bridges. The Clapham road was rendered quite impassable; several houses were this day completely insulated by the water, and the inhabitants unable to obtain provisions, or to get out of their houses. In the neighbourhood of Lea, Lewisham, and Deptford, similar effects have been experienced, and two persons were carried away by the torrent, and drowned. The houses at Chelsea have been overflown.—The flood has been very general, and tremendously fatal, in various parts of the country.

Sunday, Jan. 29.

This afternoon, about five, a fire broke out in the kitchen of Warren's Hotel, in Conduit-street, Hanover-square, which communicated to every part of the house. The flames next consumed another large house in front of the street, and extended to two others lying towards George-street. The Hotel being quite full of visitors, every exertion was made by the firemen and servants to save the moveable property; such as writing-desks, portmanteaus, &c.

In consequence of an Address from the House of Lords to his Majesty, requiring an account to be certified, to the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, of the *clear* yearly value of all benefices under 150*l. per annum*, circular letters have been sent to the Clergy of the Diocese, requesting the names of three Clergymen and three Laymen to be transmitted to the Diocesan, who will act as Commissioners for ascertaining the value of benefices under that amount.

Vol. LXXVIII. p. 749. The following Inscription is on a mural monument in the Methodist chapel of Macclesfield:

"This Tablet
was *erected* by the *Trustees* of this *Chapel* as a *Testimony* of *Affection* and *Gratitude* to the *MEMORY* of JOHN RYLE, *ESQUIRE*, of Park House; a man eminently distinguished both for his private and public virtues; but more especially for his warm attachment to the Society of Christians [Wesleyan Methodists] who assemble in this place for Religious Worship. The erection of this *Chapel* was greatly aided by his liberal *Donation* of upwards of *One Thousand Pounds*; and will remain a Monument of his piety towards GOD, his love to MAN, and his zeal for the Gospel of CHRIST.
Obiit June 16, 1808, *Ætat.* 63."

P. 1120. The following is an extract of a letter from Mr. J. Mason, late clerk of the Crescent, relative to the melancholy loss of that ship. We give it publicity for the satisfaction of the friends of the survivors: "On the 5th of December, we struck on the coast of Jutland near Robsnont, and completely wrecked, with the loss of 220 people. The survivors, 60 in number, were saved; the major part on a raft, the remainder in a jolly-boat. Our situation was truly dreadful, even worse than at the old ship's (Anson) loss. We have been removed from Robsnont to this place (Aalborg), in waggons, about 32 miles. We have as yet been treated very well, and expect soon to be released.—Amongst the survivors are, N Williamson, master; J. Weaver, first lieut. of Marines; F. Hoghton, J. R. Lavender, and J. Munro, midshipmen; M. Walker, boatswain. There were 280 persons on-board; and out of the 220 which have been lost, one passenger, 6 women, and a child, are included.

P. 1124. The name of Mr. Dawson was accidentally omitted amongst those who volunteered their attendance at the funeral of the late Dr. Hawes.

P. 1133. Charles Purvis, esq. served the office of high sheriff for Suffolk in 1794.

P. 1134. The Rev. John Brand was formerly of Caius college, Cambridge; where he proceeded B. A. 1766, M. A. 1772; in which year he published "Conscience, an Ethical Essay," originally written for Mr. Seaton's prize, but, by accident, presented two days after the time appointed. See vol. LXXI. p. 303.

Births.

LATELY, the wife of a poor man, named William Turner, of Tong-lane, near Middleton, Yorkshire, three daughters; all, with the mother, likely to do well; baptised Faith, Hope, and Charity.

1808. *Dec.* 13. At Madeira, the lady of the Hon. George Knox, son of Viscount Northland, a daughter.

1809. *Jan.* 3. At Rancliffe-lodge, the lady of the Hon. Herbert Gardiner, a son.

4. The wife of Joseph Gwilt, esq. of Christ church, Surrey, a son and heir.

8. In Gower-street, Bedford-square, the wife of J. H. Deffell, esq. a son.

The wife of Mr. M'Currie, of King-str. Holborn, three children, all alive and well.

10. In New-street, Spring-gardens, the Countess of Oxford, a daughter.

In Bentinck-street, the Hon. Mrs. Courtenay Boyle, a daughter.

13. At Clifton, Viscountess Stuart, a still-born son.

15. In Woburn-place, Russell-square, the wife of Tho. Whitehurst, esq. a daughter.

16. In King-street, St. James's, the wife of John Bayford, esq. a son.

In Curzon-street, May-fair, the wife of William Astell, esq. M.P. for Bridgewater, a daughter.

18. In Woburn-place, Russell-square, the wife of the Rev. C. Rawlins, a son.

At Hastings, the wife of John Scott, esq. of North Cray-place, in Kent, a daughter.

22. In Red Lion-square, the wife of Malcolm Ross, esq. a son.

26. In Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury, the Hon. Mrs. Winn, a son.

Marriages.

Jan. 2. AT Bath, George Rickards, esq. of Charlotte-row, London, to Frances, second daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Kettilby, of Sutton, co. Bedford.

At Great Baddow, Essex, the Rev. Abraham-Colin Bullen, to Lucy, youngest dau. of the late Alderman Crichton.

3. At Hale church, near Salisbury, the Hon. Duncombe Pleydell-Bouverie, to Louisa, second daughter of the late Joseph May, esq. of Hale.

4. At Reading, Berks, the Rev. J. Ireland, M.A. rector of Thurcaston, co. Leicester, to Mrs. Favell, widow of the late Rev. C. F. rector of Brington, co. Huntingdon.

5. At Chiswick, the Rev. Henry Hunter, of Teresa-terrace, Hammersmith, to Frances, daughter of the late Mr. Graham, of St. Paul's church-yard.

7. Thomas Moore, esq. of Sidmouth-place, to Isabella-Anne, only dau. of Alex. Grey, esq. of Upper Mary-la-Bonne-str.

8. R. C. Sale, esq. of Surrey-str. Strand, solicitor, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late George Wye, esq. of Oporto.

9. By special licence, at the house of the Earl of Kenmare, in Seymour-street, Portman-square, Sir Thomas Gage, bart. of Hengrave-hall, co. Suffolk, to the Lady Mary-Anne Browne, second daughter of the Earl of Kenmare.

10. Robert-Townsend Farquhar, esq. second son of Sir Walter F. bart. to Maria, youngest daughter of the late Francis Lautour, esq. of Devonshire-place. The bride was given away by the Marq. of Wellesley.

11. Richard

11. Richard Goolden, esq. of Maidenhead, Berks, to Miss Fleming, of Newgate-street, London.

12. Robert Hughes, esq. of Great Marlborough-street, to Anne-Frances, youngest daughter of James Fittler, esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

14. Joseph Jerome, esq. of Birmingham-heath, to Mrs. Mary Hickman, of Handsworth, Staffordshire.

15. Henry Jackson, esq. of Leadenhall-street, to Mary-Anne, eldest daughter of George Poole, esq. of Serjeant's-inn.

16. At Maidstone, William Scudamore, esq. to Miss Davies, of Mortlake, Surrey.

17. Capt. R. Robinson, of the Royal West London Militia, to Miss Forster, dau. of Robert F. esq. of Turnham-green.

18. At St. Mary-la-Bonne, Capt. Pulteney Malcolm, R.N. to the eldest daughter of the Hon. William-Fullarton Elphinstone.

At Dunkeld-house, James Drummond, esq. jun. of Strathallan, to Lady Amelia-Sophia Murray, second daughter of the Duke of Atholl.

19. Rev. John Waller, rector of Sulhamstead, and master of Appleby school, to Miss Wade, of Appleby.

21. Maximilian-Richard Kymer, esq. of Mincing-lane, to Miss Claggett, of Lambeth.

23. William Shaw, esq. of the Bombay Military Establishment, to Frances-Catharine, daughter of the late Robert-Popplewell Steer, esq. of Bawtry, Yorkshire.

26. At Chelsea, Henry Willmott, esq. of Shorcham, Kent, eldest son of Thomas W. esq. of the same place, to Georgiana-Henrietta, second daugh. of John Gregory, esq.

DEATHS.

1808. *Oct.* 15. AT Jamaica, Mr. Wm. Houston, merchant there, son of Mr. Allen H. teacher, of Glasgow. His death was occasioned by taking a draught of cold water, while very warm, as he was proceeding on a journey from Kingston to Clarendon.

Nov. 23. At Carlisle, the Rev. John Farrer, vicar of Stanwix, near that city, and formerly Master of the school at Witton-le-Wear, in the county of Durham; a man deservedly respected in those two very useful and important occupations, of a teacher of youth, and of a parish minister. The office of a teacher he commenced at an early period of life. For a time he was master of the Grammar-school at Bishop-Aukland; at which place he was admitted into holy orders, and then took a portion of the duty of that parish. After a few years he was nominated by John Cuthbert, esq. to the perpetual curacy of Witton-le-Wear, and soon after to that of Hamsterley, both in the neighbourhood of Bishop-Aukland. In this salubrious and retired village of Witton he raised and long maintained a good and reputable school; in which, while he spared no diligence to advance his scholars in the common branches of literary knowledge, he attended very closely to that most essential concern, their instruction and improvement in moral and religious principles. These cares and labours were not exercised in vain. As he advanced in years, he had the high satisfaction of seeing a great number of his scholars, as they were severally distributed into various situations and professions of life, either grown or growing up into respectable and useful members of society. His labours were agreeably diversified by an assiduous attention to the duties of his parish, in which he was generally respected and beloved. In 1793 he was appointed by the Bishop of Durham to the rectory of Sunderland near the Sea; and in the succeeding year he resigned his school, and withdrew from his quiet village to the cure of one of the most populous parishes in England. Though now in the decline of life, he entered upon his new duty with the ardour of a man desirous to do good in a more extensive sphere. But he soon discovered that the employment of a school was ease, to the incessant labour in which he was now engaged. After residing there for about a year, an opportunity occurred of retiring from a charge under which he began to sink. Dr. Paley, on being appointed by the Bishop of Durham to the contiguous rectory of Bishop-Wearmouth, had vacated the benefice of Stanwix near Carlisle. The patron of Stanwix was the Bishop of Carlisle; who, ready to concur in any measure for the advantage of his Archdeacon, consented, on this turn, to waive his own right, and to accept the nomination of the Bishop of Durham. The vicinity of Carlisle was become particularly desirable to Mr. Farrer, since his only daughter was settled in that city. Hereupon he expressed his desire of relinquishing Sunderland for Stanwix; he was indulged in his request; and, after inducting Dr. Paley into his valuable rectory, he withdrew to that humble benefice which the Doctor had ceded. Thus stationed to his mind, though with a diminished income, he passed the remainder of his life in tranquillity. Though retired from more laborious charges, he still continued actively and usefully employed. With a close attention to his parochial charge, he combined an unremitting zeal for the interests of education, which he exercised in several beneficial sources both to masters and scholars. One pleasing occupation he found, in giving gratuitous instruction to the young people of his neighbourhood. Another portion of his time was employed in drawing up little elementary tracts for the use of beginners in Greek and Latin and in English, which have

have been distributed, according to their several purposes, through a gradation of seminaries, from Eton College to the Sunday School. With a commendable partiality for the scene of his former labours, he took great pains in providing masters for the school of Witton; which, though endowed with little more than the reputation he had given it, he had the satisfaction, at the close of life, to see in a very flourishing state. Another object of his solicitude was the Association of Protestant Schoolmasters through the Counties of Durham, Northumberland, Cumberland, and Westmoreland, established at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, for the purpose of raising a provision for infirm and decayed Associates. By his assiduous applications and exertions the funds of this Institution were considerably improved: and, in grateful acknowledgment of his successful endeavours, he had been elected and continued President for several years. He had a friendliness of heart, and a cheerfulness of disposition, which engaged both affection and respect. His loss is sensibly felt by his kindred, his parishioners, and his friends in general: and his scholars, from whom he received through life continual testimonies of regard, are preparing to pay a tribute to his memory by a monumental inscription in the village-church of Witton-le-Wear. He married, while at Bishop-Auckland, a daughter of Sir William Richardson, bart.; and became a widower a few months previous to his appointment to Sunderland. He has left one daughter, who is married to James Forster, esq. of Carlisle.

Dec. 11. Aged 46 years, Joseph Hill, tailor, of Grey-hound-yard, Nottingham. The circumstances attending his death are of a very distressing nature, and have excited much sympathy in that town. He had the misfortune, between six and seven weeks ago, to be bitten by a dog belonging to a gentleman of Nottingham, which was supposed to be mad, and which he had ordered to be destroyed. The dog had been kept up for a day or two; and, on a person going into the place for the purpose of shooting him, accompanied by Mr. W. Hill, the son of the deceased, the animal darted out with great speed; unfortunately, at that moment the father happened to be going by from his own house, when he was attacked by the dog in the most furious manner, who bit him in the hand, and most dreadfully lacerated the upper part of one of his thighs; nor did he relinquish his hold until some neighbours, who were alarmed by the unhappy man's cries, rushed out of their houses, and with the first weapons they could seize killed him. Surgical aid was immediately procured; but it could not at the time be ascertained whether the animal was really mad; it was thought fit, however, in order to guard against the possibility of infection, to apply such remedies as are generally considered effectual in such cases, and a liberal recourse was accordingly had to caustics. The poor man laboured under extreme torture for many days; but at last the wounds healed up, and he had so far recovered as to be able to work in the morning of the Friday preceding his death. In the afternoon of that day, however, he was seized with a tingling pain in his hand, which was succeeded by a numbness that extended up the arm to the shoulder, a difficulty of swallowing, dread of liquids, and every other symptom of *hydrophobia*. He then became alarmed, and medical assistance was called in, but in vain; the disorder continued to increase upon him, and finally terminated his existence about half past three on the morning of Dec. 11. He was perfectly sensible till within a very short time of his dissolution, and endured his sufferings with the greatest fortitude. William Hill, the son, was bitten the day preceding his father; and is not yet (Dec. 22) pronounced out of danger.

12. At his house in Macclesfield, sincerely regretted, James Pearson, esq. captain-commandant of the Old Loyal Macclesfield Volunteers. Every amiable quality which endears a man to his family and friends was centered in him; a mild and honest disposition was the peculiar trait of his character, both in his public and private life. In him many have lost a sincere friend; and his death will be as deeply felt as his memory will be ever revered by his numerous relatives and acquaintance.

13. At Ludlow, in an advanced age, that eccentric, original character, William Purslow, self-titled *Esquire*, well known to many persons besides his neighbours for having, some years ago, so tamed two hedge-hogs as to make them perambulate the streets with him, in a degree of discipline and subjection which astonished the beholders, townsmen and others. In the early part of his life he was a soldier, and served under "the old Cock of the Rock" during its siege by the Spaniards. His latter years have been chiefly supported by the bounties of his opulent and benevolent neighbours. Though in the utmost degree of penury and wretchedness, he would never submit to receive parochial relief; and several years ago he had saved 7*l.* which he deposited in custody of a friend, for the express purpose of defraying his funeral expences, that even his interment might not be chargeable to the parish funds. Of this sum, three-fourths remained untouched at the day of his death. His form was athletic, his constitution robust, and his features discovered a firm heroic spirit. Had he been placed

in

in more fortunate circumstances for the exhibition of that spirit, he would probably have been a hero of prominent merit. During several years past, rheumatic lameness, occasioned and confirmed by his hard manner of living, compelled him to go upon crutches. In principle he was strictly honest; in manners, civil and inoffensive, except when inebriated, as he too often was by the donations of travellers and military officers; on which occasions he was frequently conveyed home in a single-wheeled chariot, to the no small amusement of boys and adults. Briefly, he was at heart a man of genuine integrity and independence of soul; and, so far, poor Purslow has left thousands of survivors who are not his equals.

17. At his house, in Hertford-street, May-fair, aged 81, the Rt. Hon. Charles Jenkinson, Earl of Liverpool, Ld. Hawkesbury, collector of the Customs, inwards, in the port of London, clerk of the Pells in Ireland, and LL.D. His Lordship, as well from his extreme age as natural infirmities, had long been in a declining state; but it is supposed that the alarm he experienced a week before, at the accident which befel his lady (part of her dress having caught fire, and dreadfully burnt her before the flames were extinguished), greatly facilitated his dissolution. His Lordship is well known to have experienced the confidence of his Sovereign for many years past; and has frequently been described by political Writers as the secret adviser of the King. He was born May 16, 1727; and married, first, in February 1769, Amelia, daughter of William Watts, esq. governor of Fort William, in Bengal; by whom (who died in July 1770) he had issue Robert-Banks Jenkinson (Lord Hawkesbury), who succeeds to his titles and estates. He married, secondly, June 22, 1780, Catherine, daughter of Sir Cecil Bisshopp, bart. and widow of Sir Charles Cope, bart. of Orton Longueville, who was his Lordship's first cousin; and by her he had issue Charles-Cecil-Cope Jenkinson, M.P. for Sandwich, and Charlotte, married to the present Lord Forrester and Grimston.—The late Earl of Liverpool (whose father, Colonel Jenkinson, who died 1750, was a younger son of Sir Robert-Banks Jenkinson, who died 1738) was under-secretary of State 1761; and secretary to the Treasury 1763 and 1764; a lord of the Admiralty 1766; and a lord of the Treasury 1767—1772. He was created a peer, by the title of Lord Hawkesbury, in 1786; and appointed, in that year, chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster. June 1, 1796, he was advanced to the dignity of Earl of Liverpool. He was author of "A Discourse on the Establishment of a National and Constitutional Force in England, 1756;" of "A Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain, in respect to Neutral Nations, during the present War, 1758." He edited "A Collection of Treaties, from 1648 to 1783," in three vols. 8vo. 1785; and published, in 1805, a Treatise on the Coins of the Realm, in a Letter to the King; which was candidly but spiritedly *reviewed* by an old Correspondent in our vol. LXXVI. p. 30.—The remains of this Nobleman were removed, on the 26th, from his house in Hertford-street, for interment in the family-vault at Hawkesbury, in Gloucestershire. On the coffin, covered with rich crimson velvet, and silver-gilt nails, a large silver-gilt engraved plate, with arms, supporters, &c. was inscribed, "The Right Hon. Charles Earl of Liverpool, Baron Hawkesbury, of Hawkesbury, in the county of Gloucester, Baronet; one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council, and LL.D. Obiit 17 Dec. 1808, in the 80th year of his age." The following Noblemen and Gentlemen's carriages followed: Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Maynard, Lord Whitworth, Lord Portsmouth, Lord Chetwynd, Lord Forrester, Lord Bulkley, Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Rickets, Hon. Cecil Jenkinson, Mr. Lock, and Mr. Prendergast. The present Earl of Liverpool and the Hon. Cecil Jenkinson met the funeral at Hawkesbury on the 30th.

At Beverley, Lieut.-col. Hutchinson, of Wold-Newton, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, and major of the 36th Foot, which Regiment so gallantly distinguished itself at the battle of Vimiera. He was an officer of great industry and abilities, which he had shewn in the districts where he had been employed on the Staff; nor was he less esteemed in the domestic circles of private life by every friend who knew him. He lived to finish a very neat house and grounds in the village of Wold-Newton, and died as soon as he had completed it. "We plan the edifice, and raise the pile, Unmindful of the tomb which waits the while."

18. At Cattisfield, near Fareham, Hants, Rear-admiral Edward O'Bryen, who gallantly broke the line, in his Majesty's ship Monarch, in the action off Camperdown, Oct. 11, 1797. He was an excellent officer, and a confidential friend of the immortal Nelson.

Suddenly, Mr. Thomas, butcher, of Lisle-street, Leicester-fields. He was perfectly well on the preceding day; and on this day he fell into a fit, of which he had apparently recovered, but was instantly seized with a shivering fit, and expired. He was a middle-aged man, and a very temperate liver.

19. At Knowlton, near Wingham, Kent, aged 66, John Turing, esq. late of Devonshire-place, and formerly member of the Council at Madras.

Aged

Aged 84, Dr. Thomas Congalton.

John Matchman, park-keeper of Sir Hugh Smyth, of Ashton-court, near Bristol. Travelling from Bristol to Salisbury, on the outside of a coach, he suddenly fell, fractured his skull, and died directly.

21. In Rodney-street, Liverpool, aged 90, Richard Boothby, esq. He served as midshipman on-board the Æolus frigate at the capture of the famous Thurot. He was perfectly skilled in seamanship, navigation, astronomy, and musick; talents rarely combined in the same person.

George Buckley, gent. of Thornton, co. Leicester.

At Crabthorn, near Tichfield, aged 73, James Green, esq. one of the oldest officers of the Royal Marine Corps on the list. He was at the taking of the Havannah, 1762, under Sir George Pococke and Lord Albemarle.

22. Aged 90, Thomas Browne, gent. formerly an eminent hosier at Leicester, but had retired from business many years, with an independence acquired with the strictest honour and integrity.

Aged 22, Mr. Benjamin-Toby Harrant, son of a gentleman at Brompton. He had been with a party, consisting of 3 young men, snipe-shooting; and, on its growing dark, a coach was procured to convey the party to London, they having regaled themselves at a public-house for about 2 hours. Mr. H. who was somewhat inebriated, refused to get into the coach, saying he could return to town sooner than his companions, by another road. He left the party; and was found, next morning, in the Marsh-field, on the farther side of Hampstead, a corpse; having, it is supposed, got out of his track during a fall of snow, and become so numbed by the extreme cold weather as to be unable to extricate or help himself.

Mr. Man, a hair-dresser, in Ranelagh-street, Pimlico. He had, in consequence of a domestic misfortune, suffered under mental derangement; but being, by medical aid, recovered, he some time since resumed his occupation. This morning he attended, as usual, to dress and shave several gentlemen in his neighbourhood, by whom he was much esteemed. He had, in all, dressed and shaved nine of his customers; the last of whom was Mr. Palmer, of Drury-lane Theatre. Immediately on leaving Mr. P. he returned home, without attending to any of his other employers, and cut his throat with one of his razors. The wound was so deep and extensive that he died in a few moments. All the gentlemen with whom he had been, observed something very singular in his conduct; and there is no doubt that, during the whole of the morning, he was labouring under the dreadful malady which induced him to put a period to his existence. Each of the nine has reason, therefore, to be thankful that the fatal razor was not applied to *his* neck before the unfortunate maniack raised it against his own.

23. At Lewes, Mrs. Cranston, relict of the late Capt. C. of the Royal Navy.

In Rodney-place, Clifton, of a dropsy in his chest, Dr. Thomas Beddoes, late of Pembroke college, Oxford; M. A. 1783, B. and D. M. 1786; an eminent physician, whose learning and ingenuity have been displayed in numerous publications, and whose ardent zeal in the cause of Science will occasion his death to be long and deeply regretted.

At Huntingdon, aged 52, Capt. Thomas Stephenson, of the Royal Navy, brother of Dr. S. of the Royal Hospital at Haslar.

At Leith, James Pillans, esq. son. of Lasswade park; whose unspotted character and gentlemanly manners endeared him to all who knew him.

Aged 50, Mr. Richard Pollard, fishmonger, of Lincoln. He went to bed in perfect health, but was found dead by his wife about two in the morning.

Aged 68, Mr. Charles Foster, many years mace-bearer to the Mayor of Lincoln.

Aged 60, James Willshaw, originally an apprentice, and during the remainder of his life (except within the last 12 months) an assistant in the office of the Leicester Journal. He was a very honest, inoffensive man, though subject, at times, to mental derangement, and his general appearance bordered upon idiotcy; but he was a most excellent workman, and acquired the name of "The Flying Distributor," from the rapid and correct manner in which he *broke copy*. During his mental paroxysms he twice started, as he said, "to see the country," and was once returned by a pass from the extremity of Cornwall. He begged his way down, had never been in bed, but during the night sought refuge in some out-house, and was at last taken up as a suspicious character, being found asleep on a shop-bulk in the market-place of Truro. He was of a very penurious disposition; always spoke of his passage home with great pleasure, riding, as he said, like a gentleman, with *nothing to pay*. During Wilkes's election he was found asleep on the shambles of one of the London markets, and sent to prison as a suspicious character. Upon his examination, all that could be obtained from him was, that he belonged to "Gregory of Leicester;" upon which, Mr. Wilkes wrote to Mr. Gregory, and, on hearing his character, sent him back by the coach. He ever after spoke of Mr. W. as the best friend he ever had in his life.

24. At Hadleigh, Mr. Hardacre, sen.

At Bull's Cross, Enfield, aged 83, Elizabeth, widow of the late Christopher Struthoff, esq. of Martin's-lane, Cannon-st.

At

At the Rutland Arms inn, Newark, aged 62, J. Jessop, esq.

Aged 104, Thomas Clee, a native of Herefordshire, but of late years residing at Mitcham, Surrey. He spent the early part of his life as a gardener; retained his faculties to the last; and had lived in four reigns.

At Liverpool, after a few days illness, Mr. George Kirke; and, on that day three weeks, Miss M. Kirke; the youngest son and eldest daughter of the late Rev. Mr. K. vicar of Bonby, near Barton, co. Lincoln.

25. In York-street, Dublin, aged 86, Charles Farran, esq. many years deputy clerk of the Pleas in the Court of Exchequer in Ireland.

At Derby, after a short illness, Mary, youngest sister of John Balguy, esq. of Duffield, co. Derby.

At Ashford, in Kent, in his 83d year, John Bourne, gent. His industry and prudence were rewarded with competence and esteem; and his integrity with a self-approving conscience and an unsullied reputation.

At Little Farringdon, Berks, after a long and painful illness, Robert Saunders, esq.

At Paulton, in her 79th year, Mrs. Hall; a woman truly deserving the appellation of Christian, whose whole life was spent in the exercise of piety and charity.

The infant son of Henry Ricketts, esq. of Brislington, Somerset.

The infant daughter of Benj. Taylor, of Branston, near Lincoln, labourer. She was burnt in so dreadful a manner, by her cloaths catching fire, as to cause her death in a few minutes.

Burnt to death, in a cottage at Paddington, a poor woman, named Natali, an Italian, formerly a dancer of some repute abroad. She lived alone in one room, which accidentally took fire, and she, being lame, was burnt in her bed.

26. While on a visit to Mrs. Bentham, of the Crown inn at Stamford, Mrs. Taylor, assistant at Miss Bell's seminary, Oundle.

In Hoxton-square, aged 84, Mary, relict of the late Mr. John Crawford, formerly of the East India-house.

At Deptford, Kent, of a deep decline, Mary-Anne, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Colin Milne.

27. Aged 65, Peter Peirson, esq. F. R. and A. SS. a bencher of the Inner Temple, and for many years deputy-governor of the South Sea Company.

Mary-Anne, wife of Mr. James Cooke, surgeon, Westminster-road, Lambeth.

In Queen Anne-street West, aged 64, William Blaauw, esq.

Suddenly, while eating his dinner, Joseph Robinson, servant to Mr. Goodman, of Witherley, co. Leicester; in whose family he had lived 18 years, respected as a good servant and an upright man.

At his house at Queensferry, aged 88, James Taylor, esq.

28. At Bath, in his 88th year, the Rev. John Duncan, D.D. formerly of St. John's college, Oxford. He was 45 years rector of South-Warmborough, Hants; author of the "Essay on Happiness;" "Address to the rational Advocates of the Church of England;" and other theological works. (See his Religious View of the present Crisis in our vol. LXXVI. pp. 419, 500.) In the years 1745 and 1746, while chaplain of the King's own Regiment, he was an eye-witness of every battle in Scotland in which that Regiment was engaged. He afterwards accompanied the Regiment to Minorca, and was present at the memorable siege of St. Philip's, which was followed by the execution of Admiral Byng.

At Melton-Mowbray, co. Leicester, in her 91st year, Mrs. Reeve, relict of William R. esq. and grandmother of the late Earl of Harborough.

29. In her 16th year, Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Joseph Yates, esq. of Sneed park, near Bristol.

Mrs. Brown, wife of Mr. James B. of Hambrook; whose bright example, in every relation of life, and under the pressure of singular bodily suffering during 20 years, must ever endear her memory, and excite an imitation of her virtues.

Aged 78, Mr. Rayson, of Cliffe-lodge, many years keeper of King's Cliffe forest, in Northamptonshire, and game-keeper to the Marquis of Exeter.

30. At Bath, in his 67th year, Alan Gardner, Lord Gardner, Admiral of the White, Major-general of Marines, (Lord Gardner in Ireland), a native of Uttoxeter in Staffordshire, and justly considered one of the ornaments of the British Navy. He lately commanded the Channel Fleet. His father was a lieutenant-colonel in the 11th Regiment of Dragoon-guards, and a native of Coleraine, in the North of Ireland. His Lordship commenced his naval career on the 1st of May 1755, on-board the Medway, of 60 guns, commanded by Capt. Peter Dennis; and was in that ship in 1757, when, in company with the Eagle, they took the Duc d'Aquitaine, of 60 guns. On the 7th of March, 1760, he was advanced to a lieutenant, and appointed to the Bellona, of 74 guns. He was afterwards in nine glorious actions, in all of which he displayed courage, skill, and magnanimity. His Lordship was born April 12, 1742; and married, May 20, 1769, Susannah Hyde, only daughter and heiress of Francis Gale, esq. of Liguanea, in Jamaica; by whom he has had nine sons and one daughter. He is succeeded in the title by his eldest son, the Hon. Alan-

Alan-Hyde Gardner, now Lord Gardner, born Feb. 6, 1772, who married, in March 1796, Maria, only daughter of Thomas Adderley, esq. of Innishannon, co. Cork; which marriage has since been dissolved by Act of Parliament.

Aged 61, Capt. John Bourchier, lieutenant-governor of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich. After the glorious action in the West Indies in 1782, Captain B. was appointed to the Hector, of 64 guns, one of the French prizes, and ordered to bring her home. The Hector had suffered much in the action, and still more in the dreadful storm which happened soon after, in which the Ville de Paris, the Centaur, and several other vessels, were lost, when she was attacked during the night, on her passage home, by two large French frigates. Although his ship was nearly a wreck, Captain Bourchier defended her with the greatest bravery, and succeeded in beating off the frigates; but the Hector suffered so much that she sunk the next day, and the whole crew must have perished, if a Danish merchantman had not fortunately hove in sight, on-board of which they were saved. It was in this gallant action that Capt. B. received a wound which disqualified him for active service.

James-Bucknall Grimston, Lord Verulam, D.C.L. F.R.S. and F.S.A. (Viscount Grimston in Ireland). By his decease, his eldest son, who succeeded, a few days ago, to the title of Forrester, now becomes an Irish Viscount and an English Baron, in addition to his Scotch Peerage.

At Exmouth, aged 23, Mrs. Bell, wife of Robert B. jun. esq. of Hull, merchant; and, in about a week afterwards, at Sunderland, Mrs. Dobson, mother of Mrs. Bell.

Aged 86, Mr. David Williams, of Alconbury, near Huntingdon.

At Stapeley, Cheshire, Jn. Burscoe, esq.

At Heighington, aged 76, Tho. Hodgson; who, though only a cobler, died possessed of property worth 200*l.* a year.

31. Drowned, by falling from a vessel lying off the Tower, ——— Darling.

In his 73d year, William Philips, esq. of Chace-green, Enfield, Middlesex.

At his son's house, at Eastwood, aged 71, Mr. John Grove, late a respectable farmer, &c. at Thornbury, Gloucestersh.

At Tinsley Toll-bar, near Rotherham, in Yorkshire, aged 101, Anne Addy; who retained her mental faculties to the last, and was able to read her Bible (small print) without spectacles.

Lately, at Reading, Elizabeth, the elder of the two surviving daughters of the late Rev. Joseph Trapp, rector of Stratfield-Say, Hants, who married the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Abbot, rector of St. Alban's, Wood-street, London; grand-daughter of Dr. Trapp, of whom an account is given in Gent. Mag. vol. LVI. pp. 382, 360, probably by Dr. Bridle, of New college.—Mrs. Nichols, relict of Dr. N. late vicar of St. Laurence's, Reading.

Rev. W. Fred. Mackenzie, of Exeter.

Aged 77, Rev. H. Proctor, of Stafford.

At East Farndon, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Nathaniel Mapletoft, late of Jesus college, Cambridge.

At Painswick, co. Gloucester, the Rev. Henry Adams.

Aged 40, Rev. H. Dawson, of Rabergh-place, Great Waldingfield, Suffolk.

1809. *Jan.* . . . . Mrs. Bennett, wife of Mr. B. attorney, of Axbridge, Somerset.

At Thornbury, co. Gloucester, aged 92, Mrs. Hester Bagnell.

In St. John's college, Cambridge, Mr. R. Bligh, a student thereof.

At Reading, in an advanced age, Mrs. Theodosia Hill, a maiden lady.

In Upper Seymour-street, Miss E. C. Chambers, daughter of Sir S. C.

Jan. 1. Interred, in the family-vault at Sutterton, co. Lincoln, Mrs. Cowling, wife of Mr. William C. jun. of Postland, in the parish of Croyland, third daughter of B. Kippis, gent. of Kirton, and niece of the late Rev. Dr. Andrew K.

Suddenly, aged 65, Mr. Theophilus Smith, late porter of Christ's college, Cambridge.

Aged 59, Thomas Nash, esq. surgeon, of Eye, Suffolk. He served the office of bailiff of that borough six times, with the greatest integrity and satisfaction.

William Wilson, esq. of Gonsall cottage; who served the office of mayor of Shrewsbury in 1806.

At Brightthelmstone, Mrs. Porkor, widow of John P. esq. of Muswell-hill, Middlesex.

Mr. Alexander Hogg, many years a bookseller in Paternoster-row. After having lived 12 years with Mr. John Cooke (who survives him), he began business in January 1778, to use his own words on the occasion, "with 30*l.* in his pocket, and 40*l.* in debt." His first publication was "Erasmus Middleton's Dictionary of Arts and Sciences;" a work at that time thought very useful, though since superseded by large and more copious undertakings. A great portion of this publication was produced by the senior Dr. Turnbull, of Wellclose-square, and Mr. Davison. The same year, in concert with Mr. Vallance of Cheapside, he began "The Gospel Magazine;" and first published Pasham's Bible in Twelve Numbers about the same time. Dr. Paul Wright, the editor of "Heylin's Help to History," offered to sale, about 1782, his Notes on the entire Bible, which Mr. Hogg bought; and engaged that gentleman in other useful and religious works, which all had a great currency from his shop. Near the same time he engaged Mr. Wm. Mason, a pious character, to illustrate the whole of John Bunyan's Works; which had great and

and deserved success. This gentleman, originally a watch-maker, became a respectable justice of the peace for Surrey. His son, the Rev. Coxe Mason, who died a few years ago, was a well known Divine. It would extend this article to too great a length were we to enumerate all Mr. Hogg's publications; not the least of which were Bibles, with the genuine Notes of the Authors whose names they bore; in particular two different editions, one in folio, and another in quarto, by Dr. Timothy Priestley, brother to the great philosopher Dr. Joseph P. who died in America. To give some idea of his business, he has paid to one stationer in about 10 years upwards of 100,000*l.*; besides considerable dealings for paper at other houses in the Metropolis, all which were duly paid, though he himself lost considerable sums by the carelessness or inattention of others. A great advantage this to letters, when considered in a right view, as thousands are induced, by this mode of publication, to read works, through the whole of which they never might, had they been published together at one time; and as hundreds of hands were employed in the occupations dependent on the production and dispersion of books, as well as the revenue increased. He had long been afflicted with the gout; but on last Lady-day he was seized with epilepsy, and had ten fits afterwards, which produced a rapid decay of all his faculties. He was, it is believed, the oldest resident in Paternoster-row, having lived 48 years in that street, without removal out of it.

2. At his house in Grafton-street, Piccadilly, the Most Noble John Denis Browne, Marquis of Sligo, Earl of Altamont, Viscount Westport, Baron Mounteagle in Ireland, Baron Monteagle of Westport in the Peerage of Great Britain, Knight of St. Patrick, governor of the county of Mayo, a privy counsellor in Ireland, and one of the representative peers of Ireland. His Lordship was born June 11, 1756; educated at Eton college; returned to the Parliament of Ireland for the county of Mayo, which he continued to represent till 1780, when he became Earl of Altamont, on the decease of his father, Peter second Earl of Altamont. He was elevated to the dignity of Marquis of Sligo Dec. 29, 1800; and created a British Peer Feb. 15, 1806, by the title of Baron Monteagle of Westport, co. Mayo. The Marquis married, May 21, 1787, the Lady Louisa-Catherine Howe, youngest daughter and coheiress of Richard Earl Howe, K.G.; by whom he has left an only son, Howe-Peter Browne, Earl of Altamont, now Marquis of Sligo, &c. who will attain age on the 19th of May next. On the 13th instant the remains of the Marquis were removed from Grafton-street for interment in the family burial-place in Ireland. Four Noblemen's and a number of Gentlemen's carriages joined the funeral procession as far as Dunstable.

Aged 24, Mr. William Nunn, only son of Mr. James N. bookseller, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Mr. Mark Daniel, of Little College-street, Westminster.

Burnt to death, at her house in Marsh-place, New-road, Mary-la-Bonne, Mrs. Bachan, widow of a mercantile gentleman.

At Wixoe, Mrs. Alt, relict of the Rev. Just A. late rector of Mixbury, Oxon.

In her 83th year, Mrs. Cooke, of Belgrave-gate, Leicester.

At the house of her grandfather, James Taylor, esq. of the Polygon, in the suburbs of Southampton, Sarah-Georgina, second daughter of Robert Clerk, esq. of Padworth-house, near Reading.

At Edinburgh, in his 18th year, George, son of Professor Dugald Stewart.

3. At the parsonage at Wetherden, co. Suffolk, in his 78th year, after an illness of three days, sincerely regretted and respected by his friends, the Rev. Richard Shepherd, D.D. F.R.S. archdeacon of Bedford, and rector of Wetherden and Helmingham, both in Suffolk, and given him by Lord Chancellor Thurlow. He was formerly of Corpus Christi college, Oxford; where he proceeded M. A. 1757, B. D. 1765, and D. D. 1788. He was an instance of very considerable erudition united with rare condescension; and, though he filled an office of dignity in the Church, he was not the less attentive to the humbler but equally important duties of a parish-priest. His publications, which are various, all breathe the spirit of a mild benevolence, and evince the liberal and enlightened Divine, added to the pious and rational Philosopher. His first publication was, an excellent "Ode to Love," which appeared in 1756, and was republished under the title of "The Philologist." He was also author of "The Review of a Free Enquiry into the Nature and Origin of Evil, 1759," 8vo. "Odes Descriptive and Allegorical, 1761," 4to. "The Nuptials, a Didactic Poem, in Three Books, 1762," 4to. Letters to the Author of "A Free Enquiry into the Nature and Origin of Evil. To which are added, Three Discourses: 1. On Conscience; 2. On Inspiration; 3. On a Paradisaical State; 1768," 12mo. "Hector, a Dramatic Poem, 1770," 4to. "Requisition of Subscription to the XXXIX Articles and Liturgy," a Sermon, Gal. v. 1, 1771, 4to. "Bianca, a Tragedy, 1772," 8vo. A Sermon on Conscience, 1776, Rom. ii. 14, 15, 8vo. A Sermon on Inspiration, preached on Whit-Sunday 1776, 8vo. "Concio de Statu Paradisi," at Oxford, 1776, Eccles. vii. 30. "Miscellanies," 2 vols. 8vo, 1776. "The

"The Dying Hero, 1779," 4to. "Free Examination of the Socinian Exposition of the prefatory Verses of St. John's Gospel, 1783," 8vo. "An Essay on Education, in a Letter to William Jones, Esq. 1784," 4to. "The Ground and Credibility of the Christian Religion, in a Course of Sermons preached before the University of Oxford, at the Bampton Lecture, 1788," 4to. "Polyænus' Stratagems of War, translated from the original Greek, 1793," 4to. "Two Sermons on a Future State, 1797," 8vo; reprinted, with a *Third* Sermon, 1799. "A Charge to the Reverend the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Bedford, delivered at the Easter Visitation, 1801," 4to. "Notes, Critical and Explanatory, on the Gospel and Epistles of St. John, 1804," 4to; the *magnum opus* of this learned and original Author. A volume of "Sermons, 1803," 8vo. "The New Boethius; or, Of the Consolations of Christianity, 1806," 8vo; inscribed to his Brother, the Rev. Henry Shepherd, B. D. Rector of Brandburton, "in memory of an excellent Father, who formed their minds on those principles which only can sustain the shocks of Adversity with fortitude; as a pledge of fraternal affection; and a tribute to a studious life passed in private; and to those virtues with which he has adorned the shades of obscurity." [This volume shall be noticed in a future Review.] "Religious Union perfective, and the Support of Civil Union, 1807," 8vo. His latest publication was "No False Alarm; or, a Sequel to Religious Union, &c.; being the Result of a Parochial Visitation through the Archdeaconry of Bedford," 8vo. He published, several years ago, a Latin Poem, in quarto, printed for Flexney, the title of which we do not recollect, but believe it was on the Immortality of the Soul. He is also said (and we believe on good authority) to be the author of "Canons of Criticism, extracted from the Beauties of Maty's Review," published in 1784, 8vo.

3. John-Davis Browne, esq. of Fetter-lane, solicitor, brother to H. B. esq. chief magistrate of Derby.

At Camden-town, Mr. Thomas Austin, of St. Martin's-court, Castle-street, Leicester-square; who acquired a handsome property in a shop long established for the sale of ham and beef.

In Grosvenor-place, the Hon. Henry Percy, son of Lord Louvaine.

Suddenly, a respectable Quakeress, of the name of Bilsby, residing in Vinegar-yard, Broad-street, St. Giles's. She went out in perfect health; but soon feeling herself faint, stepped into a shop, asked for a glass of water, and died directly.

Mr. W. Gordon, silversmith, in the Strand.

4. In her 49th year, Mrs. Capp, of Loughborough, formerly of Leicester, widow of the late Mr. W. C. and sister of Alderman Bishop, of the Three Crown inn, Leicester. She had long laboured under a most painful and distressing disease.

At Loughborough, in her 91st year, Mrs. Clarke.

Aged 18, Miss Fisher, only daughter of Mr. F. proprietor of the Newmarket theatre.

Mr. Gander, shop-keeper, of St. John's common, Sussex. He was going with his wife, in a chaise-cart, to visit a neighbour a mile or two from his residence; had not got far when he suddenly dropped the reins and whip, and, after faintly exclaiming "Oh, my head!" instantly expired. He never appeared in better health and spirits than when he mounted the vehicle, about half an hour before his death.

5. At her house in Seymour-place, advanced in age, the Hon. Caroline Cornwallis, daughter of the Hon. Col. William Townshend, sister of Lord Bayning, and widow of the Hon. and Rev. Frederick C. archbishop of Canterbury.

The wife of Adam Kruse, esq. of Brunswick-place, Lewisham, Kent.

Aged 54, Mr. R. Forbes, wife of James F. esq. F. R. S. of Stanmore-hill, Middlesex (author of Letters from France), and eldest of the two daughters and coheiresses of the late Joseph Gaylard, esq.

James Ogilvie, esq. late collector of the Excise duties at Fife.

John Swan, gent. formerly a respectable grocer in Parliament-street, Nottingham.

Aged 51, the Rev. John Steggall, rector of Hessett, Suffolk.

In Marlborough-buildings, Bath, after a life of honour, ardent zeal for his Country's good, Christian virtue, and private benevolence, Gen. Edward Smith, colonel of the 43d Foot, governor of Fort Charles, Jamaica, uncle to the gallant Sir Sidney Smith, and one of the few surviving officers who were present when the immortal Wolfe fell, and on many other occasions.

6. At the Hot wells, Bristol, of a decline, Sarah, daughter of the late John Atherton, esq. of Yatton, Somerset.

At Bath, Mrs. Symons, wife of John S. esq. alderman of that city.

In Bennet-street, Bath, J. W. Foster, esq. late collector of Drogheda, Ireland.

Suddenly, while in the act of sawing some wood, aged 67, Samuel Pearson, mason, of Stamford, co. Lincoln.

At Littleham, the Rev. R. Rymer, vicar of the united parishes of Littleham and Exmouth, co. Devon.

At Sydenham, Kent, in his 88th year, Charles Bill, esq. late of Farley-hall, in Staffordshire, many years an able, active, and upright magistrate for that county.

At her house, in Withington, near Shrewsbury, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs. Tryphena Blakeway, youngest and last surviving child of Edward B. gent. formerly

formerly of the same place, and great-niece of that eminent Divine Richard Allestree, D. D. who, after bearing arms in the service of King Charles the First, became, in the reign of Charles the Second, Provost of Eton, Canon of Christ Church Oxford, and Regius Professor of Divinity in that University; and to whose portraits (as well that in the Picture Gallery there, as to that fine conversation-piece in the Refectory of that College, in which he is represented with his friends Archbishop Dolben and Bishop Fell, celebrating the Liturgy of the Church of England during its suspension by the Presbytery) her countenance bore a striking resemblance. She was a woman of an excellent natural and cultivated understanding; retained her intellects and faculties to the last period of her very advanced age; and was universally respected within the circle of her acquaintance for her active benevolence and chearful piety; being truly one who practised, in its fullest extent, the Apostolical precept of dying daily, yet without the slightest tincture of enthusiasm, moroseness, or ostentation.

7. At Barnstaple, in Devonshire, where he went for the recovery of his health, aged 30, Mr. William-John Galabin, printer, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street.

Ralph-Johnson Wall, esq. of Prince's-street, near the Bank of England.

At Tichfield, Jonathan Faulkner, esq. Rear-admiral of the White.

At Colchester, aged 44, the Rev. James Round, M.A. of Birch-hall, near that town, rector of St. Runwald, Colchester, and in the commission of the peace for the county of Essex. And, within 24 hours after him, aged 32, Anne, wife of George Round, esq. (youngest brother of the former), and youngest daughter of the late Dr. Waller, archdeacon of Essex.

Aged 63, Mr. Gibson, grocer, of Oakham, Rutland. He accidentally scratched his finger with a pin on the 2d instant, which produced a mortification, and occasioned his death.

Miss Saltmarshe, eldest daughter of the late Philip S. esq. of Saltmarshe, Yorksh.

At Barton, near Canterbury, Allen Grenell, esq. secretary and treasurer to the Kent Agricultural Society.

At Westwood-hall, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, aged 70, Mrs. Wade, relict of the late Walter W. esq. of New Grange.

8. At Hastings, Sussex, in her 53d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Harris, wife of Capt. J. L. H. of the Royal West London Militia.

Charlotte, eldest daughter of Peter Auriol, esq. of Park-street, Piccadilly.

At Honiton, Devon, whither he had retired for the benefit of his health, after suffering many years under a painful disorder, aged 66, J. W. Pfed, esq.; much regretted, as a truly worthy man.

At Colchester barrack, Mrs. Scott, wife of Major S. of the Westmoreland Militia.

At Gainsborough, aged 76, Mr. Edward White, mariner; and, on the 13th, after a few hours illness, aged 70, his wife.

At Edinburgh, in his 30th year, Lieut. John Berry, late of the Royal Navy. He served on-board his Majesty's ship Revenge in the glorious battle of Trafalgar.

Archibald Burns, esq. commissary of Hamilton and Campsie, and sheriff-substitute for the county of Lanark.

9. In Park-place, Camberwell-grove, Surrey, aged 88, Peter Pope, esq. late of Fenchurch-street, and deputy of Langbourn Ward, of which he had been a representative in the Common Council 37 years; his remains were interred in his family-vault at Maidstone, Kent.

Aged 22, Miss Waddington, eldest dau. of J. W. esq. of Stapleford, co. Leicester.

At Langtoft, aged 90, the Rev. Thomas Atkinson, vicar of Reighton, and minister of the perpetual curacies of Sledmere and Filey, Yorkshire. He preached the Gospel, and attended strictly to divine duties, upwards of 60 years; and baptised a child the day before his death in his usual good health and spirits.

At Grimsby, aged 95, Hannah, relict of Mr. Peter Birkitt, late of Healing, Linc.

In his 59th year, while in the act of performing an important duty of his office, that of admonishing two refractory boys, Mr. John Durand, 17 years superintendant of the Philanthropic Society. His unremitted and zealous attention to the views of the Institution was truly admirable; and the benevolent exercise of his sincere Christian spirit, to the instruction and advantage of the children under his care, will be long remembered, while his death may be to them an irreparable loss. Among those Directors who have paid more particular attention to the interior management of this patriotic and parental Charity, there is not one but whose testimony will be ever ready to confirm his value, and who will feel his loss with a lasting regret. At the meeting of the Committee subsequent to his death (the largest, perhaps, ever assembled, though drawn together solely by his loss), the Gentlemen expressed their sense of that loss in a resolution to his memory at once descriptive of their feelings and his merit; but when it is recollected how much the Community at large are interested in the exertions and success of the Philanthropic Society, common justice forbids that the loss of such an officer should be noticed only in the Annals of its proceedings, where he is honourably recorded to have done his duty as a valuable servant of the Publick.——On the 22d an excellent Sermon, on the Certainty of the Resurrection (text, "He is risen"), was

was preached in the Society's chapel, by the Rev. J. Jackman; toward the end of which the Preacher made mention of the deceased, and bore witness to the sincerity of his religious character, and of his firm dependence on the promises of his Saviour, which he used to consider as the greatest comfort of his life, and which it had been his daily and earnest endeavour to instil into the minds of the children under his care; that his morning and evening prayers with the children were always read by him with uncommon devotion; and that he never finished without expressing, with much warmth, the absolute necessity of that duty for happiness through life. Mr. Jackman concluded with an animated address to the children, lamenting their loss in him, as it were of a good and kind father; recommended them often to recollect him in the chapel standing before them, and endeavour to copy his example there, and in every other situation. The effect of the sermon on some of the children and on the congregation in general was what alone could do justice to the preacher.

10. At Carlisle, Capt. John Scottowe, in the East India Company's Service.

11. In Swinton-street, Gray's-inn-lane, Pitt Smith, esq. formerly an eminent solicitor in Staple-inn, Holborn.

12. Mrs. Jennings, wife of William D. J. esq. of Doctors Commons.

In her 28th year, Miss Harriet-Cooper Hammont, youngest daughter of William H. esq. of Potter-gate, Norwich.

13. At his house in Cornhill, Josiah Barnard, esq. banker.

At his house in Holborn, in his 71st year, John Bye, esq.

At her father's (Earl Ferrers) house, at Rekedale, co. Leicester, aged 24, Elizabeth-Rose Jolliffe, wife of Hylton J. esq. M. P. for Petersham. The remains of this very amiable young lady were interred on the 25th in the family-vault at Bredon.

14. Mrs. Noakes, wife of Mr. N. coachmaker, of Newington. She was in perfect good health the preceding day.

In Guildford-street, Brunswick-square, aged 76, John Sealy, esq.

15. At Great Ilford, Essex, in his 72d year, Emanuel Goodhart, esq.

16. At Corunna, a very few hours after receiving a mortal wound in the shoulder, from a spent cannon-ball, in the battle before that town, of which he lived long enough to exult in the glorious result, Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, K. B. Commander in Chief of the British Forces in Spain; to whose memory the Representatives of his grateful Country, in Parliament assembled, have unanimously voted a National Monument.—Some Memoirs of this gallant Hero shall be given in our next; with the particulars, as far as we may be able to collect, of such of his illustrious Companions in Arms as have fallen in a very honourable struggle for the independence and liberties of the whole Civilized World.

17. At Hereford, Mrs. Cove, relict of the Rev. Morgan Cove, M.A. formerly vicar of Pipe, near that city, and sister to the Rev. James Jones, D. D. archdeacon of Hereford. She had nearly completed her 94th year; and died full of days and good works, deeply lamented by her family, and no less regretted by all who could appreciate the value of her most amiable disposition.

At Lord Spencer's, at Woolbeding, Sussex, after four days illness, brought on by a cold with which he had been some time afflicted, aged 27, Sir Francis Vincent, bart. This young gentleman possessed very superior talents; and was private secretary to Mr. Fox during the short period in which that gentleman was lately in Administration. He married the eldest daughter of Mrs. Bouverie, who died also about three years since; by whom he had two sons, the eldest of whom, Francis, in his 7th year, succeeds to the title.

18. At Kentish-town, aged 80, the widow of the late Mr. Henry Shepherd.

At Broad-green, near Croydon, Surrey, Alexander Caldcleugh, esq.

19. At Capel St. Mary, Suffolk, Sarah, eldest daughter of the Rev. Joseph Tweed, M. A. rector of that parish.

20. At Bath, aged 19, Hugh, young. son of Mr. Meyler, printer of the Bath Herald.

21. John-Francis Moore, esq. of York-buildings, New-road, Mary-la-Bonne, late an eminent sculptor in Berners-street.

22. Aged 19, Alfred, second son of Mr. Thomas Crowley, of Camomile-street.

23. At Great Lodge, near Tunbridge-wells, Mr. James Stephens, brother of the Rev. Dr. S. of Devonshire-place.

24. In Argyle-street, Piccadilly, Lady Lumm, relict of Sir Francis L. bart. of Lummville, in Ireland.

25. Aged 83, William Montague, esq. of the Grove, Camberwell, late principal clerk to the Chamberlain of London; which situation he resigned some time since, after performing its duties nearly 40 years.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from December 27, 1808, to January 24, 1809.

Christened.			Buried.							
Males - 759	1547		Males - 693	1367	Between	2 and 5	144	50 and 60	117
Females 788			Females 674			5 and 10	65	60 and 70	121
Whereof have died under 2 years old		432				10 and 20	37	70 and 80	90
						20 and 30	83	80 and 90	56
Peck Loaf 4s. 11d.; 4s. 8d.; 4s. 9d.; 4s. 11d.						30 and 40	95	90 and 100	2
Salt 1l. 0s. 0d. per bushel; 4d. per pound.						40 and 50	145	100 0	105 0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending January 21, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	93	0	61	1	44	5	39	11	68	10
Surrey	98	0	56	0	47	0	43	4	60	0
Hertford	87	11	49	0	49	7	35	1	57	0
Bedford	88	0	64	8	43	1	35	6	65	6
Huntingd.	90	3	00	0	44	10	34	10	57	3
Northam.	83	6	56	0	43	10	34	2	73	6
Rutland	89	6	00	0	46	9	35	6	66	3
Leicester	89	1	49	11	46	7	35	5	54	0
Nottingham	94	2	66	0	51	4	33	8	63	2
Derby	96	6	00	0	51	0	34	10	70	0
Stafford	95	0	00	0	48	1	38	2	74	10
Salop	90	9	62	10	45	7	31	11	00	0
Hereford	86	1	46	5	41	5	33	8	60	8
Worcester	94	3	00	0	44	7	40	2	86	11
Warwick	94	10	00	0	50	10	35	8	73	1
Wilts	82	0	00	0	45	2	39	8	77	8
Berks	94	0	00	0	44	8	40	9	64	8
Oxford	90	7	00	0	42	5	36	10	51	2
Bucks	87	1	00	0	42	6	38	9	70	3
Brecon	89	6	70	4	47	2	24	0	00	0
Montgom.	96	9	00	0	45	11	35	0	00	0
Radnor	91	1	00	0	42	7	29	5	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

90	6	59	0	44	11	33	0	65	5

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

81	6	52	0	37	5	29	3	53	5

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	92	0	51	0	44	8	37	4	55	3
Kent	89	6	59	0	44	6	36	0	60	0
Sussex	88	8	00	0	49	0	37	4	00	0
Suffolk	86	7	56	9	42	6	34	8	54	2
Cambridg.	81	3	00	0	39	6	31	3	52	8
Norfolk	87	1	61	0	39	5	33	7	52	10
Lincoln	91	5	63	10	45	3	30	9	65	7
York	87	0	66	2	42	5	31	5	65	1
Durham	97	3	00	0	49	6	33	1	00	0
Northum.	84	5	61	0	44	4	29	6	00	0
Cumberl.	96	0	61	0	46	6	31	3	00	0
Westmor.	99	11	00	0	38	2	35	11	00	0
Lancaster	98	4	00	0	46	4	31	7	62	11
Chester	92	0	00	0	53	6	31	9	79	0
Flint	None bought for Sale.									
Denbigh	105	7	00	0	50	6	29	10	00	0
Anglesea	00	0	00	0	44	0	24	0	00	0
Carnarvon	93	8	00	0	44	4	26	0	00	0
Merionet.	101	1	00	0	47	2	25	6	00	0
Cardigan	84	0	00	0	56	0	23	0	00	0
Pembroke	74	2	00	0	39	8	24	0	00	0
Carmarth.	82	8	00	0	40	0	25	7	00	0
Glamorg.	89	1	00	0	48	0	26	8	00	0
Gloucest.	93	4	00	0	47	5	36	3	68	2
Somerset	89	8	00	0	41	1	29	2	73	6
Monmo.	88	3	00	0	45	9	00	0	00	0
Devon	87	1	00	0	39	7	29	6	00	0
Cornwall	86	3	00	0	39	3	25	9	00	0
Dorset	89	0	00	0	45	2	34	6	00	0
Hants	88	0	00	0	48	7	42	0	77	0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain:

Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Pease		Oatmeal		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
90	8	60	0	44	2	31	9	64	7	75	9	45	11	00	0

PRICES OF FLOUR, January 27:

Fine 85s.—Seconds 75s. to 80s.—Bran 14s. to 16s.—Pollard 32s. to 36s.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, January 21, 49s. 8d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending January 25, is 50s. 7d.¼ per Cwt. exclusive of the Duty of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, January 28:

Kent Bags	3l. 0s. to 4l. 18s.	Kent Pockets	3l. 6s. to 5l. 10s.
Sussex Ditto	2l. 0s. to 3l. 10s.	Sussex Ditto,	3l. 6s. to 4l. 4s.
Essex Ditto	2l. 16s. to 4l. 10s.	Farnham Ditto	5l. 0s. to 8l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, January 28:

St. James's—Hay	4l. 0s.	0d. to 6l. 10s.	0d.	Average 5l.	5s.	0d.
Straw	0l. 0s.	0d. to 1l. 19s.	0d.	Average 0l.	0s.	0d.
Whitechapel—Hay	4l. 0s.	0d. to 6l. 10s.	0d.	Average 5l.	5s.	0d.
Clover	5l. 10s.	0d. to 7l. 7s.	0d.	Average 6l.	8s.	6d.
Straw	0l. 0s.	0d. to 1l. 16s.	0d.	Average 0l.	0s.	0d.
Smithfield—Hay	3l. 10s.	0d. to 6l. 10s.	0d.	Average 5l.	0s.	0d.
Clover	4l. 0s.	0s. to 7l. 10s.	0d.	Average 5l.	15s.	0d.
Straw	1l. 8s.	0d. to 1l. 16s.	0d.	Average 1l.	13s.	0d.

SMITHFIELD, January 27. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lb.

Beef	3s.	0d. to 5s.	8d.	Pork	4s.	0d. to 6s. 4d.
Mutton	3s.	4d. to 6s.	0d.	Lamb	0s.	0d. to 0s. 0d.
Veal	4s.	0d. to 7s.	6d.			

COALS, January 27: Newcastle 58s. 9d. to 62s. 0d. Sunderland 49s. 0d. to 52s. 6d. SOAP, Yellow 116s. Mottled 126s. Curd 130s. CANDLES, 15s. 0d. per Doz. Moulds 16s. 0d. TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 6s. 6d. Clare Market 6s. 6d. Whitechapel 6s. 5½d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1809.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct B. Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 per Ct Cons.	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797.	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	———	65⅛	66⅛	81⅛	shut	———	18 1/16	shut	3 a 1 pr.	¼ a 2 pr.	shut	65⅜	shut	1¼ dis.	95⅛	———	55 0 0	2 pr. Ct. dis.
30	235	65⅛	66⅛	81⅛	shut	———	18 1/16	shut	2 a 3 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	shut	———	shut	———	95⅛	64¼	55 0 0	Ditto.
31	———	65⅛	66⅛ a ⅞	8 ⅛	shut	———	18	shut	3 a 4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	shut	———	shut	1⅛ dis.	95⅛	———	55 0 0	Ditto.
1	Sunday																	
2	235	65⅞	66⅞	81⅛	shut	———	———	shut	3 a 4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	shut	———	shut	———	———	———	———	Ditto.
3	———	65⅛	66⅞	81⅛	shut	———	18 1/16	shut	3 a 4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	shut	———	shut	———	———	———	———	Ditto.
4	———	66	66⅞ a 67⅛	81⅛	shut	———	18 1/16	shut	4 a 5 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	shut	———	shut	1⅛ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
5	236	66⅛	67⅛	81⅞	shut	———	18⅛	shut	5 a 7 pr.	5 a 6 pr.	shut	———	shut	1¼ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
6	holiday																	
7	———	66⅛	65⅝ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅞	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	180¼ e.d.	7 a 8 pr.	5 a 7 pr.	shut	———	shut	1 dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
8	Sunday																	
9	236½	65⅞	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18 1/16	shut	7 a 8 pr	6 a 8 pr.	shut	———	shut	1⅛ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
10	238	66	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	shut	8 a 9 pr.	7 a 9 pr.	shut	65⅛	shut	1⅛ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
11	238	66	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18 3/16	182⅛ e.d.	9 a 10 pr.	8 a 9 pr.	shut	———	65 e.d.	1⅛ a ⅛ dis.	95⅛	64⅞	———	Ditto.
12	237½	65⅞	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	181⅛ e.d.	8 a 9 pr.	7 a 9 pr.	shut	65⅛	shut	1⅛ dis.	95	———	———	Ditto.
13	238½	65⅞	65¼ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	181¼ e.d.	8 a 9 pr.	7 a 9 pr.	shut	65⅛	shut	1⅛ a ⅛ dis.	———	64⅛	———	Ditto.
14	238½	65⅞	65⅛ a ¼ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	182¼ e.d.	8 a 10 pr.	7 a 8 pr.	shut	———	shut	1⅛ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
15	Sunday																	
16	239	65⅛	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18 1/16	shut	9 a 10 pr	7 a 8 pr.	shut	———	shut	1⅛ dis.	———	———	———	Ditto.
17	———	65⅞	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	182⅛	9 a 10 pr.	7 a 8 pr.	———	65⅛	65⅛ e.d.	1⅛ dis.	———	64⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.
18	holiday																	
19	240	65⅞	65⅛ a ⅛ e.d.	81⅛	97⅛ e.d.	———	18⅛	182⅛	9 a 10 pr.	7 a 9 pr.	71¼	65⅛	65	1⅛ dis.	———	———	21 18 0	Ditto.
20	———	65⅞	65¼ a ⅛	81⅛	97⅛	———	18⅛	———	9 a 10 pr.	9 a 11 pr.	———	65⅛	65	1⅛ dis.	———	64⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.
21	———	65⅞	65⅛ a ⅛	81⅛	97⅞	———	18⅛	181⅛	10 a 11 pr.	10 a 13 pr.	———	66⅛	65	1⅛ dis.	95⅛	64⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.
22	Sunday																	
23	———	66	65⅛ a ⅛	81⅛	97⅛	———	18⅛	———	9 a 10 pr.	11 a 13 pr.	———	———	———	1⅛ dis.	95⅛	65	21 18 0	1 pr. Ct. dis.
24	241	66⅛	65⅞ a ⅛	81⅛	98	———	18 1/16	———	9 a 10 pr.	10 a 12 pr.	———	———	65⅛	1⅛ a 1 dis.	———	———	21 18 0	Ditto.
25	242	66⅛	65⅞ a 66⅛	82	98⅛	———	———	182	9 pr.	10 a 12 pr.	———	———	———	1 dis.	———	———	21 18 0	Ditto.
26	243	67⅛	66⅞ a ⅞	83	98⅛	———	18⅛	183	7 a 9 pr.	9 a 11 pr.	———	66⅞	66⅛	1dis. a ⅛ pr.	95⅞	65⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.
27	243⅛	67⅛	66⅞ a 67⅛	83	98⅞	———	18 1/16	185	8 a 9 pr.	11 a 13 pr.	———	67⅛	66⅞	⅛ a ⅛ pr.	———	66⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.
28	243	67⅛	67⅛ a 66⅞	83	98⅛	———	18⅛	185	7 a 9 pr.	12 a 13 pr.	———	67⅛	66⅞	⅛ pr.	———	66⅛	21 18 0	Ditto.

N. B. 3 per Cent. Consols sold as above, from the 29th of December, 1808, to the 5th of January, 1809, with the Dividend.

Printed by J. Nichols and SON, Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street.] SIR J. PRANSCOMB and CO. Stock-Brokers, 11, Holborn, 37, Cornhill, 38, Haymarket, 269, Strand.